THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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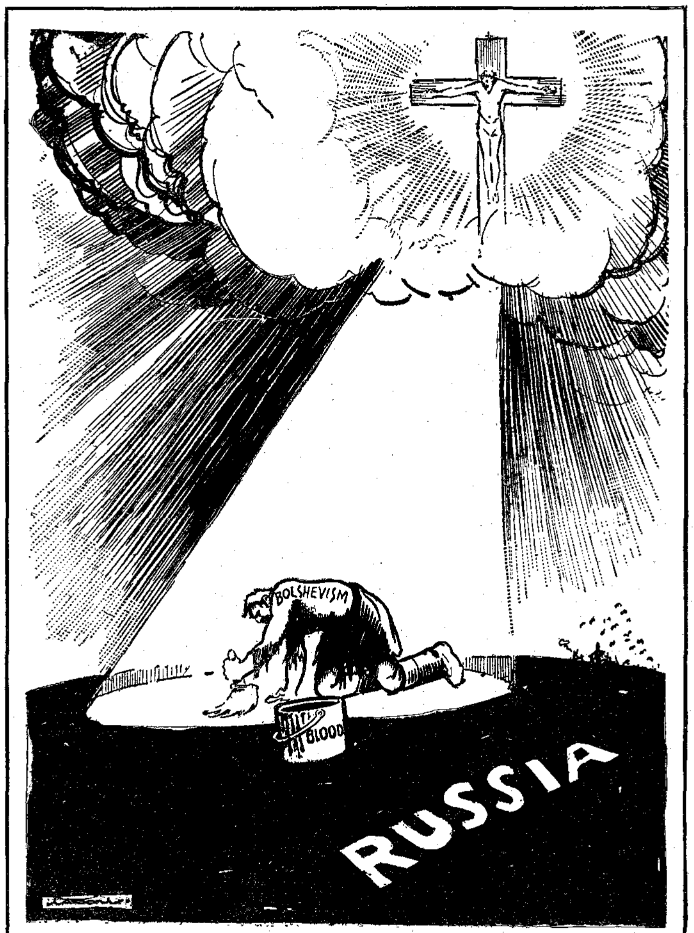
BOLSHEVISM'S "PUBLIC CHALLENGE TO GOD"

SOVIET RUSSIA'S "FIRST PUBLIC CHALLENGE to God," according to the Moscow *Isvestia*, an authorized Soviet organ, was staged on January 7, the Russian Christmas, when effigies of Jesus, Moses and Mohammed were carted about the streets of Russian cities by paraders and then thrown on bonfires, while young men drest as devils and clergymen danced around them. These parades were merely one feature of the wide-spread and officially sanctioned anti-religious demonstration by which the anniversary of the birth of Christ was celebrated. They were hailed by the *Isvestia* as marking an historical milestone in the life "not only of Soviet Russia, but of mankind."



A LIGHT THAT WILL NEVER FAIL!
—Cargill in the Kansas City *Journal-Post*.

Another chapter in the same story, many observers declare, was written in Moscow at four o'clock in the morning of March 31, when Monsignor Butchkavitch, Vicar-General of the Roman Catholic Church in Russia, was executed in a cellar beneath the Cheka building after a night of brutal tauntings and torture. In the execution "the Soviet Government has succeeded in perpetrating a crime that has sent a shock through the moral conscience of the whole world," declares the Protestant Episcopal New York *Churchman*, which adds that "not since the execution of Edith Cavell has there been such universal indignation." "If the execution of Vicar Butchkavitch was due to hostility to religion in general, it is the surest evidence yet given of the irresponsible character of those in authority in Russia," says William Jennings Bryan. "The world can not be indifferent to the control of a great nation and a great people by men who substitute terror for law," says Josephus Daniels, who predicts that the Soviet Government's latest "crime against religion and civilization will cost it all the support it had in America for recognition." According to the Rev. Dr. Frank Mason North, of the Methodist Episcopal Missions Board and former President of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, this execution "registers in blood the present government's contempt for other nations, its resentment at outside interference, its antagonism to religion in its essence as a power that liberates thought and controls life." Dr. North goes on to say:

"The world will remember, as it steadies itself under the shock of this official murder, that it was not the act of the Russian people, that it was not the product of a certain form of democracy, that it was not the outburst of one religion against another. It is the deed of lawless men grouped by the forces of evil which have been released by the war in a cabal of power; some of them sincere in conviction; some of them the product of the cruelty, the exile, the dungeons of Czarism; some of them, and these not the least commanding, rebels against the moral order in the individual and in society. How profound should be the concern of a Christian nation for a hundred millions of people whose destinies are under such control!"

Bolshevism has pronounced its own death sentence, writes Herbert Kaufman in the New York *Evening Journal*. He characterizes the event as "the execution of a priest and the suicide of a government by the same bullets." "By putting this priest to death the Government at Moscow makes it plain once more that it is as hostile to religion in general as to free government in general," remarks the New York *Evening Telegram*. "The Soviets have been guilty of the indiscretion of self-revelation," comments the Brooklyn *Eagle*. Under the heading, "Beyond the Pale," the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* says:

"The formal protest of America, the nation that fed some millions of Russians starving a few months ago, stirred Moscow to a peculiar rage. It was the strange frenzy of the arrogant, ungrateful beggar whose belly has been filled and whose sores have been washed. In the eyes of millions of people over the world Red Russia has stamped herself as the anti-Christ with the mark of the beast set on her brow.

"When Denikine, Wrangel and Kolchak have been forgotten even in Russia, when the great famine of 1921 has faded from memory and the Czars of yesterday are no more than a legend on

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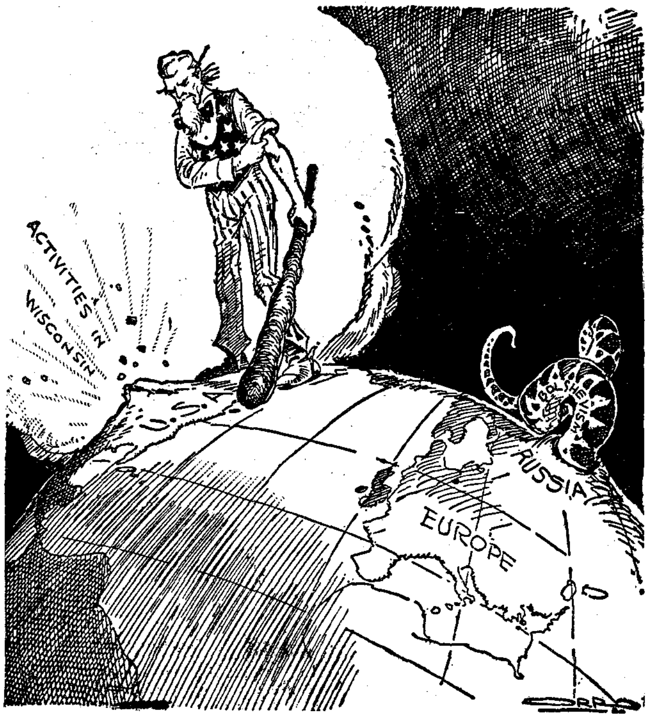
the steppes, the story of the martyrdom in Moscow will be alive in the world. The Soviets have raised against themselves new and powerful enemies who will not forget."

The Denver *Rocky Mountain News*, which sees in the execution "a case for civilized protest," comments as follows:

> "The deliberate purpose of Soviet Russia to train up a generation of atheists, pledged to the violent overthrow of all those institutions which are dearest to civilized humanity, is clearly seen in the law which would separate the youth of the land from any sort of religious influence until its mind has been steeped in the lies of negation and bitter prejudice. It is a menace which we can not ignore. Aside from this serious phase of the situation disclosed by the sentence of the farcical Soviet court, there is in it the grave threat of provocation to war with Poland. Warsaw is stirred profoundly by the incident, and the flame of anger spreads through Poland, a Catholic country. The government is said to contemplate a formal appeal to the world to join it in protest, and that appeal, if made, should not go unheeded.



A MOVEMENT THAT WILL BEAR WATCHING.

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune*.

> "On such an issue as this Protestantism must stand with Catholicism. It is a challenge to all that they hold in common of faith in God and admiration for heroic loyalty to that faith. For America, and for all lands which cherish religious liberty, it is the challenge of a new despotism of unbelief as intolerable in the modern world as any tyranny of creed has ever been in human history."

Interrupting for a moment the chorus of protest and condemnation, let us recall in more detail the facts which evoked it. Fifteen Catholic priests, including Archbishop Zepliak and Vicar-General Butchkavitch, were tried by the Soviet Supreme Court on the charge, according to dispatches, of "opposing the Soviet Government." The official *Pravda* refers to the defendants as "the Catholic counter-revolutionists." The Archbishop and the Vicar-General were sentenced to death, the others to various terms of imprisonment. As a concession, it is said, to the religious sentiments of the Russian peasants, the death sentence of Archbishop Zepliak was commuted by the Central Executive Committee to ten years' imprisonment. Monsignor Butchkavitch, however, despite protests and pleas for clemency from Protestant, Catholic and Jewish organizations in all parts of the world, from the Pope, and from the Governments of Great Britain, the United States, France, Italy, Spain, Poland and Czecho-Slovakia, was shot. The first reaction reported from Russia, according to a Berlin dispatch to the New York *Sun*, was the shooting down by Red soldiers of more than three hundred peasants, part of a crowd gathered in the public square of Jitomir to protest against the execution of this priest.

"Christianity is inevitably at war with Bolshevism," declares the Omaha *World-Herald*, because the Bolshevists "have set themselves feverishly to the task of abolishing God." "Communism and Sovietism mean chaos, and religion is their greatest opposing force," says the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*. The Charleston *News and Courier* reminds us that "hundreds of priests of the Greek Church have been ruthlessly put to death by the Soviet Government." But because these "lacked that connection with the outside world which Monsignor Butchkavitch enjoyed," the latter's death will probably "bring home to millions of people the true character of the Soviet régime as nothing else could have done." It will prove to be "the beginning of the end for the present Russian Government," predicts the Boston *Congregationalist*. It "must have the effect of further estranging the world from a nation that is perishing from its self-created isolation," says the Kansas City *Star*. "The murdered Butchkavitch will not have died in vain if his death shall awaken in the hearts of the Russian people the viciousness of the Soviet régime," declares the Boston *Transcript*. "If the bloody hands of the rulers of Soviet Russia continue to desecrate the temples and tenets of religion, then they must eventually go the way of all other tyrants who have attempted to stand in the way of civilization," says the Des Moines *Capital*. "The Soviet Government," remarks the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, "has committed an act in contempt of the opinion of the world, and will be certain to hear from it when it comes knocking at the doors of the foreign offices for hospice and recognition." This legal murder, says the Kansas City *Journal*, "is the logical sequel to the Soviet Government's recent declaration of hostility to all religion." "Sparks like the assassination of this Vicar-General have more than once seared Europe in flame," remarks the Louisville *Courier-Journal*. Says the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch:*

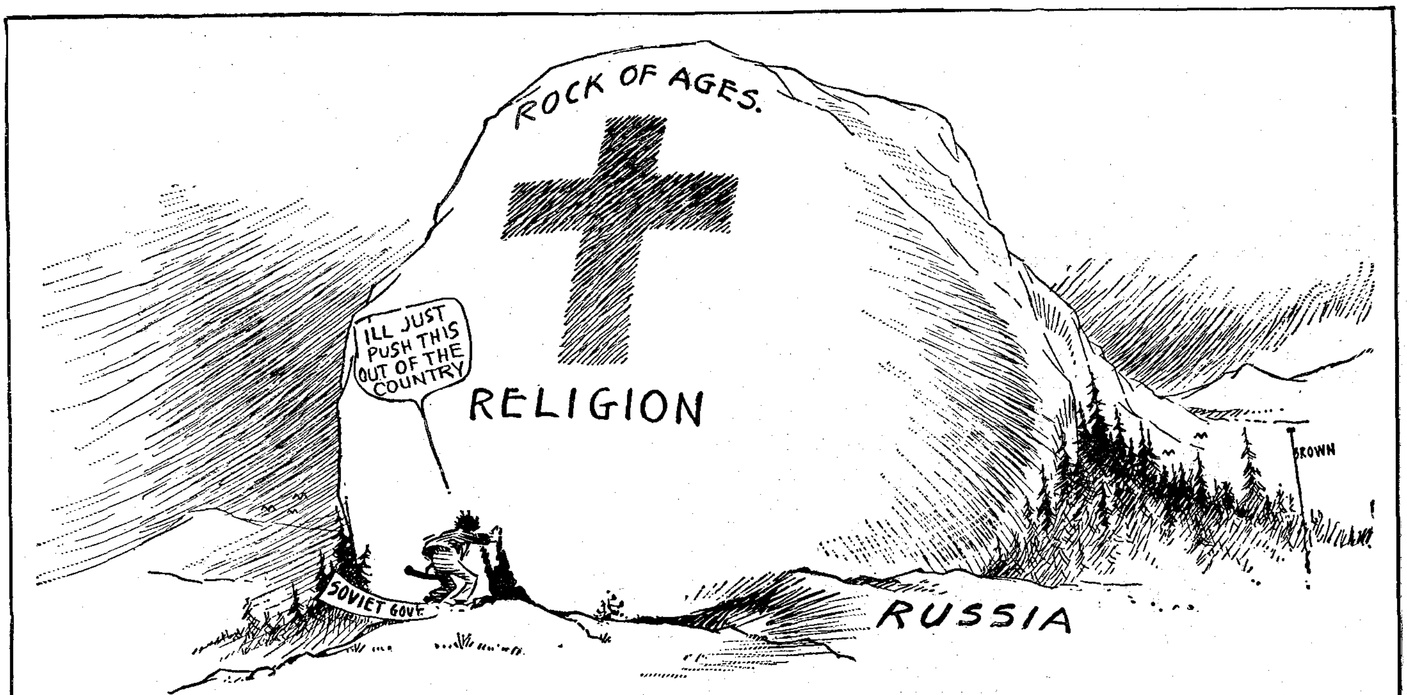
> "Bolshevism has stript the churches of their treasures, banished priests, scoffed at the idea of God, declared religion a 'narcotic,' filthily profaned sanctuaries, frowned blackly upon any profession of faith in divinity, and would make atheism one of its fundamentals except for its fear of the peasants' wrath."

This, however, is not by any means the first judicial murder of which the Soviet Government has been guilty, the Cincinnati *Times-Star* reminds us:

> "It set out to kill a class, the bourgeoisie, so hated under the hybrid Marxian doctrines that Lenin and Trotzky were endeavoring to put into effect. But the middle classes of other countries were unorganized. They were bewildered by the news which came from Russia in the early days of the revolution, and it is doubtful that many of the 'middle class' of this country, if there is such a thing, realize to-day what Lenin and Trotzky were trying to do. But in the execution of Monsignor Butchkavitch the Soviet Government has touched a nerve whose tendrils reach to the ends of the world. Socialistic internationalism, so dear to the Soviet Government, definitely has clashed with religious internationalism. But religious internationalism, in the form of the Roman Catholic Church, is the oldest as well as the most efficient organization in existence. And in the present issue of the Soviet Government it has the sympathy of enlightened opinion, irrespective of creed. Religious liberty is on its side."

The reaction to Monsignor Butchkavitch's execution, says the Atlanta *Constitution*, "will destroy all hopes of recognition of the Lenin-Trotzky régime by other nations," and in the Washington *Post*, which is close to the present Administration, we read:

> "The blasphemous utterances of the Soviet leaders of Russia, so frequently cited as to be universally known, are utterly abhorrent to the American people, and when the Reds follow up their atheism by murdering pastors and priests of the Christian religion all civilization is shocked. The United States does well to refuse



HIS BIGGEST UNDERTAKING. —Brown in the Chicago *Daily News.*

to recognize as a government the system of terrorism and anarchy which calls itself the Government of Russia."

Specially interesting in this connection is the following telegraphic statement from Senator William E. Borah, who is perhaps the most distinguished American advocate of recognition for Soviet Russia:

> "If Vicar Butchkavitch was executed because he was a Catholic, or as a war upon religion, such act would, of course, deserve and receive the condemnation of every right thinking man or woman. But upon the most reliable authority and upon facts which I have secured, I desire to say that in my opinion Vicar Butchkavitch was not executed because he was a Catholic or as a war upon religion. He was charged with treason to the present Government of Russia, charged with being the active agent of those who were seeking to overthrow it. For this he was convicted and executed. If this be the fact, and I believe it to be a fact, he, of course, was to be judged as a citizen and not as a religionist.
>
> "I have the statement of two distinguished ministers of religion who have been in Russia for months, and they say explicitly that any one may preach and practise any religion in Russia fully and without interference so long as they do not interfere in politics and under the cover of religion conspire against the Government. I would not, of course, even by inference justify or seek to condone a warfare against religion of whatever creed or faith, but I must be permitted to say that in my opinion the policy which the Allies have pursued toward Russia for the last four years is largely responsible for the distrust, the fear, the spirit of retaliation, which lead to harsh and cruel acts. For months they were blockaded. Even hospital ships were not permitted to land. Three times they have been invaded by armies backed up by the Allies. Before we charge others with cruelty and inhumanity, let us practise some Christian precepts and principles ourselves."

For every criticism, official, journalistic or personal, the official press of Soviet Russia "answers with a criticism of the critics," notes the Chicago *Tribune's* Moscow correspondent. For instance, the Spanish protest meets with the statement that "the Spanish Catholics burned their Protestant enemies." The French are answered with references to despoliation of Catholic churches during the French revolution. The British Labor Party is called "afraid to break with the bourgeoisie—why don't the laborites protest against the South African murders?" The *Pravda* characterizes the Polish protest as "the first of the chorus of counter-revolutionary hyenas." No less bitter is this official Moscow paper's reply to the protest of Jewish rabbis against the execution. It says:

> "Also the Jewish synagog, which is persecuted by the Catholics, protests. The Jewish rabbis seem to have forgotten their ancient enmity. Now Jewish bankers control the world, but Soviet Russia would not hesitate to hang the religious rabbis representing the banking houses of Kuhn & Loeb or the Rothchilds if necessary for our revolution."

The official reply of the Russian Foreign Minister to the British Government's protest runs as follows:

> "Russia is an independent sovereign state and has the undeniable right of passing sentences in conformity with its own legislation on people breaking the laws of the country. Every effort from the outside to interfere with the right and protect spies and traitors to Russia is an unfriendly act and a renewal of the intervention which has been successfully repulsed by the Russian people."

"The churches in general, and the Catholic Church in particular," explains *Isvěstia* (Moscow), "are the agents of the reactionary bourgeoisie. We do not wish to fight against religion. We are only fighting against counter-revolution."

In this country a mouthpiece of the present Russian Government, *Soviet Russia* (New York), is inclined to scoff at the statement that "the public opinion of the civilized world" has been aroused against the Russian Government by its policy toward the Catholic prelates. "This public opinion," it remarks, "cries out because a Catholic priest, a Russian citizen who openly proclaimed allegiance to Poland, has been dealt with in the way in which spies and traitors who give military information to the enemy in war time are usually dealt with. It cries out in behalf of the man who in time of his country's greatest calamity, the famine, with all his might, encouraged violent resistance to the seizure of church treasures for the relief of the starving." And, concludes *Soviet Russia,*

> "Those who shout loudest in the name of humanity are the Polish pogrom-mongers, the mercenaries of French and British imperialism, the oppressors of millions of Ukranians, Jews, Germans and White Ruthenians. They are joined by the British Tories, the murderers of hundreds of Indian and Egyptian patriots, the inventors of the humanitarian and chivalrous method of bombing from the air recalcitrant villages in Mesopotamia to hasten the collection of taxes. Is there any need to continue the roll-call of this 'public opinion' which Russia, in the execution of a traitor, seems to have offended?"

The Moscow execution is regretted by the Milwaukee *Leader,* but this American Socialist daily "has only contempt" for a Government which protests against such an execution while at the same time it holds in confinement political prisoners "against whom no overt act was ever proved."

UNCLE SAM HARPOONING THE OIL SHARKS

IT IS UNCLE SAM whose efficient postal service has carried the lurid literature of the oil swindlers promptly to the "suckers" and "come-ons" all over our broad land—the widows with life-insurance money to invest, the workers who scrimped to buy Liberty bonds, the teachers and clergymen who hoped to strike it rich and be delivered from the specter of want in old age. That is what the newspapers in the oil-fields are saying as they see Uncle Sam now descending on the sharpers to halt their piracy. This campaign "has been put off too long," impatiently exclaims the Houston *Chronicle*—"the authorities should have taken action long before," for "if tons of propaganda and misrepresentation have been peddled through the country, the Post-office Department has acted as chief peddler. If the people have been induced to part with their hard-earned cash for valueless oil-stock through false statements and lurid fiction, Uncle Sam is the principal offender." The loot gathered by these rogues has been running at $100,000 a day, says Postmaster-General New, and he declares roundly that—

> "The Post-office Department is going to get at the bottom of the whole business and bring every one of those fellows who are robbing the public to justice. We shall not let up until every one of them is behind the bars."

That is all very well, thinks the Wichita Falls (Tex.) *Times*, but—

> "The Federal Government's action against the fraudulent oil promoters comes tardily. The same frauds that are the basis of the present complaints have been carried on several years. If the Government had acted three years ago, investors would have been saved hundreds of millions of dollars and an example made that would have deterred other promoters in their subsequent fraudulent enterprises.
>
> "And while much good will result from the Government's present activities, it will return no money to the pockets of investors, and its effects will be short-lived unless it vigilantly watches the use of the mails by promoters in the future."

The first blow was struck at Fort Worth, Texas, on Monday of last week, when fourteen of the financial conjurors were captured. Twelve more were sought, among them an Arctic explorer whose fame once rang through the world and who was decorated by the King of Denmark. Now it seems he has been exploring the intricacies of stock-jugglery, according to Fort Worth dispatches, at fabulous profits whose extent may only be guessed from the report that he paid one assistant $2,000 a week. The same dispatch says that he recently started a million-dollar libel suit against a Fort Worth paper for intimating that his methods were not as pure as the driven snow, and a Tulsa journal says the paper sued was the Fort Worth *Press*. *The Press*, after saying that it has waged a vigorous campaign against the oil promoters for the past four months, paints the situation in these plain words:

> "The oil promotion industry is doomed in Fort Worth. It was doomed long ago. Dishonesty, duplicity, trickery, falsehood—these are the oil-promotion game's stock in trade. These things thrive only in the shadows. They can not stand the light. And the light sooner or later was sure to be turned on.
>
> "To Fort Worth the oil-promotion 'industry' has brought amazing sums of money—sums beyond comprehension almost, when taken in the aggregate.
>
> "It has been blood-money; the savings, the inheritances, the daily earnings, largely of people in the lowly walks of life.
>
> "The sooner the flow of such wealth to Fort Worth ceases entirely, the better off this city will be.
>
> "*The Press* recalls that before Joe Furey, 'Gentleman Swindler,' died in the Texas penitentiary, he boasted he had never swindled a woman or a man who couldn't afford to lose. Honor to Joe Furey! Stacked up against the oil promoters he was a shining light of chivalry and honesty."

Another Fort Worth paper, *The Tribune*, gives us this striking picture:

> "Outsiders can hardly conceive the magnitude of the oil-promotion industry in Fort Worth. Altho exact official figures are not available, probably more than half the total postal revenues of this city come from stock-selling literature.
>
> "'When the government bomb explodes,' remarked one of the gold-brick fraternity jocularly, 'watch the coat-tails flying from the windows of this twenty-story office building like birds from a tree.'
>
> "It is impossible to emphasize too greatly the fact that an amazing array of bunco artists from all over the globe makes Fort Worth their headquarters, because this is the center of the most colossal oil development in the history of the world. At the present rate the Southwest, as a whole, will produce the bulk of all the actual oil on the North American continent outside Mexico. The production, huge as it is, already barely scratches the surface of potential drilling even in semi-proven fields, hence the real opportunities for investment can not be exaggerated, provided first-hand investigation is made in advance.
>
> "The government prosecution ought to clear the atmosphere and give a chance for legitimate promoters who are handicapped now because substantial offers can not compete with the wild creations of the imagination. This is what Fort Worth hopes will happen."

Oklahoma, too, it seems, has had its experiences with these crooks, and *The Daily Oklahoman* (Oklahoma City) remarks:

> "Now if the Government keeps behind its prosecution of no-chance oil-stock swindlers until the last rosy promise and the last lurid adjective is removed from the crimson circulars of the mail-order mental millionaires, a great service will have been done the country.
>
> "Vigorous prosecution of widow-swindlers, with complete exposure of the traps and baits schemed to lure safe investment money into the maw of wildcat oil development is the only cure for gullibility. Constant education by court trial and newspaper cooperation will educate the nation.
>
> "Long-distance investment in an oil venture on a shoestring is zero in financial operations for the investor. The earmarks of purely promotion oil-wells are as well defined as the antennæ of a Missouri mule.
>
> "Of course long-shot oil gamblers hit the pay sand occasionally, just often enough to keep plodders restless in the desk job and fidgety to draw the savings account and take a flyer, and thereupon hangs the tale of the promoter's success.
>
> "The Government can eliminate the oil-stock swindlers. The nation hopes the present flare-up of prosecutions is not a flash in the pan. Every legitimate oil man in the United States cries 'Bravo' and 'Pour it on 'em.'"

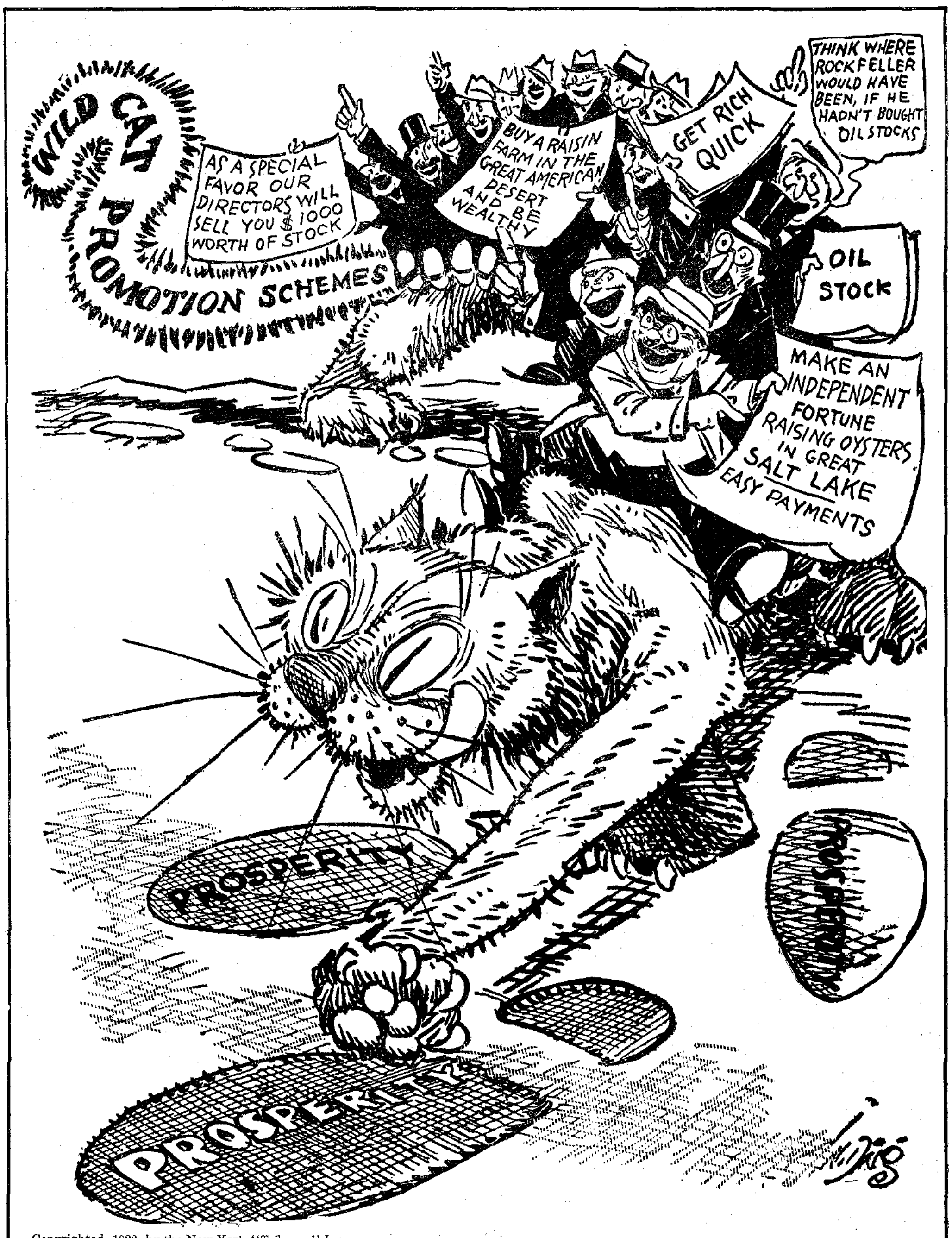
The Houston *Press* wires us that "even now numerous small dealers are operating in Houston in violation of the law," and it invites the Government agents to visit Houston next. Five years ago the Oklahoma City *News* drove the oil swindlers out of its city, it informs us, and it urges the press of the United States to get behind the Government in its campaign against these "vicious wolves." In Tulsa a tendency is noticeable to shake a reproving finger at its sister city. Thus the Tulsa *Tribune:*

> "Uncle Sam at last has invaded the dens of the faker oil-stock promoters in Fort Worth, Texas. It is high time the Government's special agents have done their job in an aggressive, forceful manner. They worked with their gloves off. If Federal attorneys and judges will employ similar tactics, this action should result in a clean-out of the whole rotten coyote pack, which has preyed on innocent, on ignorant people for years. We hope for that kind of an outcome, but we are frankly skeptical. Too many false starts have been made before on this same tangent. Most of the offenders ought to have been in the penitentiary long ago, and there has been plenty of evidence to put them there. The State of Texas and the city of Fort Worth have tolerated these conscienceless swindlers too long.
>
> "Fake oil promoters have not flourished in Tulsa because this is the metropolis of the oil business, and the leaders of that business here run them out of town as fast as they show their heads.
>
> "The stock grafters are not in the oil business—they are in the oil game. Tulsa is the capital of the oil business; Fort Worth has been the capital of the oil game. One newspaper down there, the Fort Worth *Press*, faces a million-dollar libel suit because it has dared to expose the crooks unsparingly.

"The best business elements in Fort Worth ought to take a hand in the fight.

"There are plenty of reputable, substantial investments in the oil business and plenty of fair speculations in oil available for the funds of those who want to use their surplus funds in this industry.

"Uncle Sam owes it to the innocent public to hound these fake promoters unmercifully until they are run out of Fort Worth and every other city."


WILD CAT PROMOTION SCHEMES
AS A SPECIAL FAVOR OUR DIRECTORS WILL SELL YOU $1000 WORTH OF STOCK
BUY A RAISIN FARM IN THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT AND BE WEALTHY
GET RICH QUICK
THINK WHERE ROCKFELLER WOULD HAVE BEEN, IF HE HADN'T BOUGHT OIL STOCKS
OIL STOCK
MAKE AN INDEPENDENT FORTUNE RAISING OYSTERS IN GREAT SALT LAKE EASY PAYMENTS
PROSPERITY
PROSPERITY
PROSPERITY
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A SURE SIGN THAT PROSPERITY HAS RETURNED.

—Darling in the New York *Tribune*.

Just here we are given a very suggestive discussion of these "fair speculations" by *The Western Oil Derrick* of Oklahoma City, which thus states the case for the "wildcatter," for the investor in "wildcat" stocks, and for the paper that prints the advertising:

"For many years we have pointed out that there are so many good oil investments offered that the public can easily avoid fraud offerings. No reputable oil publication and no reputable daily newspaper accepts fraudulent oil advertising, yet it is known that dishonest promoters do sell questionable securities by the aid of letters and lurid circulars.

"The Attorney-General of the United States has sent a corps of assistants to Texas to investigate companies that have operated in oil. Information given out in connection with the investigation indicates that the probe pertains to operations wherein many small oil companies have been merged into large ones and cash solicited from the public in connection with the mergers.

"Every one knows that the drilling of oil-wells is hazardous, especially in the newer fields, generally known as wildcat fields. While four out of five fields drilled in pioneer, or wildcat, territory fail to become producers, there is a scramble on the part of the investing public to furnish funds for wildcat operations, simply for the reason that when a wildcat well comes in as a producer, every one connected with the enterprise wins big, sometimes making a thousand dollars on an investment of ten dollars. Yet the industry is hazardous, and no argument can be entertained to the contrary.

"This newspaper has not been willing to accept the advertising which has been offered by promoters whose plans comprised the merging of small companies of small resources into large companies with huge capital. On account of doubt as to the value of the assets of the little companies that form a giant combine, this newspaper has felt that an investor would be much in the dark in putting cash into such a concern.

"On the other hand, the oil operator who seeks the public funds to actually drill a well is quite certain to state just where he will drill and why. If he gets oil, his associates are winners. If he does not get oil, and gave a run for the money, the stockholders, while disappointed, should have no complaint. They merely bet that they would win big, and lost. They could do the same on a horse race.

"Often a stockholder will complain to the State's attorney when his money has been lost in an unsuccessful venture pertaining to oil, even tho every dollar of his investment was spent in putting a deep hole in the ground. A cry of fraud in such a case does not give the investor much standing.

"Many of the reputable newspapers of New York and other cities have carried oil advertisements. While such advertisements were not fraudulent in any sense of the word, the offerings were speculative, as any one knows. People who buy oil stocks never would be satisfied with putting their money in savings banks that pay 4 per cent. They want bigger returns. They get it in the oil business, if they get into the right companies, as millions are being made by the independent oil companies.

"It might be pertinent right here to say that the wildcatter is the one who opens new oil-fields. The very large oil corporations do precious little wildcatting. They let the daring adventurer open up a new field. Then the big companies stand ready to plank down big money to get it.

"Newspapers do not accept fraudulent advertising, but do accept speculative ones. The investigation now under way in Texas in connection with the merging of small oil companies into big ones is understood to be for the purpose of determining if any fraud has been attempted. In the meantime, the wildcatter is honestly trying to make money for himself and his associates by opening a new oil field of richness."

A LIVING ARGUMENT FOR THE LEAGUE

ENVOY EXTRAORDINARY and Ambassador plenipotentiary of fifty-two nations, scion of one of the oldest and most illustrious families in the British peerage, Lord Robert Cecil comes to these shores to find out why we reject the League and to try to persuade us to change our minds. "The Abraham Lincoln of England," the "soul of the League of Nations," a man with "one foot in the Middle Ages and one in the office of the League"—so he has been from time to time characterized. "Lord Robert Cecil, in his person, in his sincerity, and his fervor, which is something like that of the early Christians, is probably," a Republican editor admits, "the finest and most potent argument for the League of Nations that America is ever likely to see." With "the League of Nations tied firmly around his neck," our courageous guest plunges "into the seas of American public opinion," which, the Baltimore *News* remarks, "is an operation that might prove embarrassing to an even more hardened genius than that of Lord Robert." Lord Robert is hardly off the ship when an Irish Justice of the New York State Supreme Court tells us that another representative of English "special privilege and caste domination" is here "to sell us another gold brick." The visit of "this titled instructor for American democracy," says Senator James A. Reed (Dem., Mo.), "is an occasion for just resentment as a piece of sheer impudence." Mr. Hearst's New York *American* comes out with a large-type editorial warning against this "foreign propagandist" who comes to urge American voters to accept a policy and a Covenant "they have heretofore rejected"—

> "What greater interference with the domestic politics of the American people can be imagined? What more defiant challenge to the right of a nation to keep foreign hands out of its individual affairs? What more injurious offense against the supremacy of a sovereign people in the choice of their own policies and in the determination of their own destiny?"

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THE SAVONAROLA OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

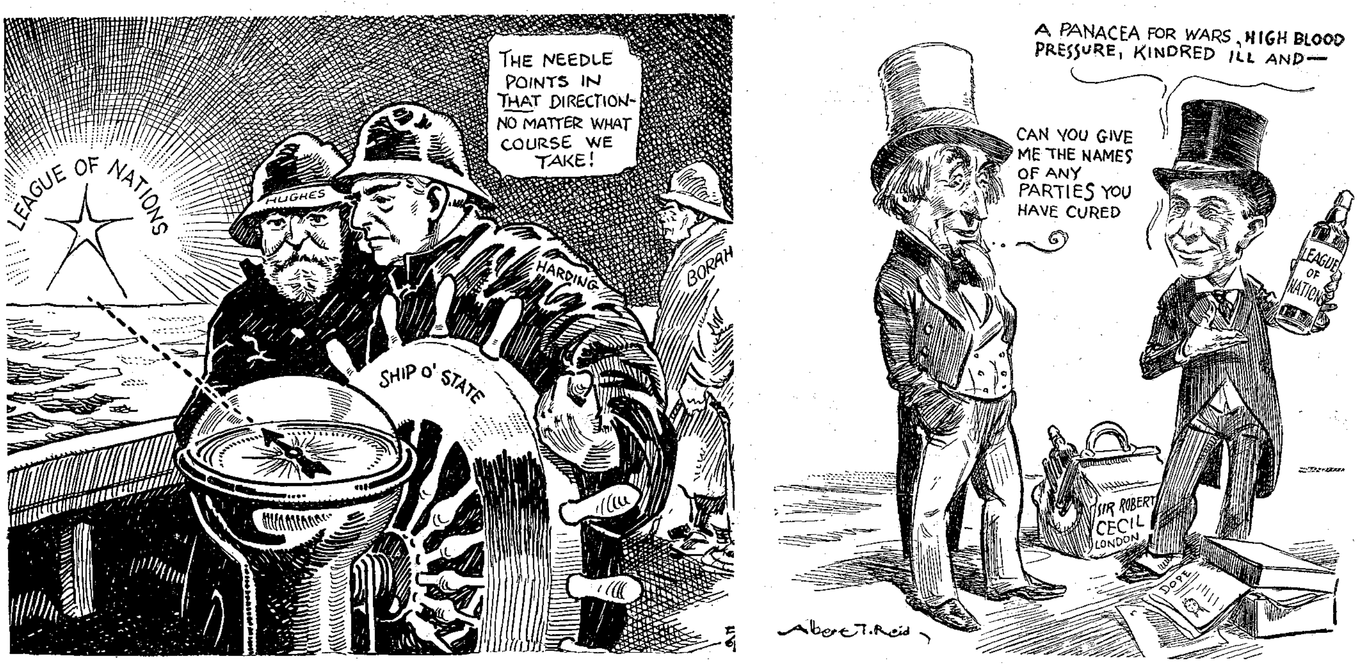
Lord Robert Cecil, South Africa's representative in the League, who has come as a voice crying in the American wilderness to prepare the way for the time when the whole world, including America, will be in the League.

Hardly less worried is Mr. Munsey's New York *Herald* (Rep.), which calls attention to the fact that Republicans favoring our entrance into the World Court have insisted that the relation between this Court and the League is very filmy, almost negligible. But here is Lord Robert speaking of the League "and its subsidiary, the Court of International Justice," and how will this "set on the stomachs of the Republican voters who fought the League of Nations in 1920 and who voted against the League of Nations in 1920 in casting their votes for Warren G. Harding?"

And there are a number of Republican papers, courteous and friendly enough to Lord Robert, which, nevertheless, would like to tell him that his travels and his arguments are not very likely to advance his cause. The Pittsburgh *Chronicle-Telegraph* finds plenty of "reason to believe that American sentiment toward the League, no matter how constituted, is even colder now than it was a few years ago." "The League will have to try some other scheme for inveigling us into its toils," comments the Rochester *Post Express:* "Lord Cecil the Hermit will get a hearing in the United States, but his crusade will be a failure; he will go home without having aroused the slightest enthusiasm save among those who are already enthusiastic for the League." To Lord Robert's plea that the United States should "share in the task of erecting safeguards against war," the Washington *Post*, generally believed to be close to the Administration, replies that "Americans believe that the first decisive step toward the realization of a genuine association of nations is the refusal of the United States to involve itself in the fallacious League of Nations."

One of Lord Robert's profest reasons for coming to these shores is to find out why the people of this country object to going into the League. Here the newspapers are not unwilling to inform him. Some of the "real grounds" of American opposition to the League are noted by the New York *Tribune* for Lord Robert's benefit. In the first place, Article X has no place in the picture of a League ruling by public opinion painted by Lord Robert. Then "why let it remain"? Next, "the very name of the League is a handicap in many American eyes," the word "league" having "a connotation of binding obligation which is unfortunate, given the state of the American mind." "This is obviously not a fatal objection, but it must be stated to secure any complete understanding of the American opposition." *The Tribune* also thinks that much American criticism could be met by such a reorganization of the League as to allow for the handling of purely European problems by European members and of American problems by American members, the Association concerning itself only with "such world-wide problems as the opium question." Lord Robert, concludes *The Tribune*, "is at his best when he speaks of the uses of conference and the habits of peace and mutual understanding which it can breed. It is to such a body of permanent discussion and agreement that America may yet be led."

This characterization of Lord Robert Cecil's arguments may


LEAGUE OF NATIONS
THE NEEDLE POINTS IN THAT DIRECTION—NO MATTER WHAT COURSE WE TAKE!
HUGHES
HARDING
BORAH
SHIP O' STATE
A PANACEA FOR WARS, HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE, KINDRED ILL AND—
CAN YOU GIVE ME THE NAMES OF ANY PARTIES YOU HAVE CURED
LEAGUE OF NATIONS
SIR ROBERT CECIL LONDON
DOPE
Albert T. Reid

THE LODE STAR.
—Thiele in the Sioux City *Tribune*.

WANTS TO SEE SOME TESTIMONIALS.
—Reid for the Bell Syndicate, Inc.

CONTRASTING CARTOON CHARACTERIZATIONS OF THE COVENANT.

be naturally followed by a quotation from his first utterances in this country. He left England on March 21, arrived in New York on the 27th, and at once plunged into the series of addresses and interviews which will keep him busy for the rest of this month and will take him as far north as Ottawa, as far west as Des Moines, and as far south at Louisville. One of the first things he told newspaper interviewers was that the League is now functioning nicely, having "already settled three or four very serious international disputes in Europe." On April 2 he defined the League before a New York audience as "a system of international cooperation and conference, without coercion, without force, without any interference with the sovereignty and complete independence of any of the states which are its members." He added that "if it partakes even remotely of the nature of a superstate, then by all means let it be amended." The League, said Sir Robert emphatically—and he repeated this thought in subsequent utterances—"depends not on force and coercion, but on public opinion made effective in the open discussions in the Assembly and consultations of the Council." In reply to questions the crusader for the League said that the present members "would not display any pettifogging spirit" if the United States wanted to enter the League with reservations. Lord Robert would like to see two changes in the Covenant, first—and here he lines up with Senator Borah—to include some "definite declaration in favor of the abolition of war," and secondly, to expand the League's membership to bring in all important nations. In another speech Lord Robert observed that when critics of the League cease saying that it is ineffectual because it "has no teeth" or "has no big stick," "they object to it because it is a superstate liable to be tyrannical." The speaker had an answer for each criticism. In the first place—

> "The truth is that the so-called big stick is one of the least powerful agencies in the world. You can never change opinion by force when you are dealing with a virile people. You will never find that any great movement for the benefit of humanity has been forwarded by war; it is carried along by the same moral and intellectual appeal on which the League of Nations must inevitably rely."

And as for that "superstate"—

> "The League can be a useful body without being a superstate. How can it be a superstate when it only asks nations to come and discuss in the open their differences, appealing to the enlightened consciousness of mankind? . . . There is no provision anywhere in the Covenant that any nation shall send troops at any time anywhere except under its full consent and approval."

In contrast to the anti-League papers' prediction of hard sledding for the Cecil mission, we find others more friendly to the League, believing with the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* (Ind.) that the distinguished visitor will find "a field prepared for his sowing." To-day, says the Brooklyn *Eagle* (Dem.), "the passions and prejudices which politicians stirred up against the League of Nations are distinctly subsiding," and "the demand for larger participation in world affairs is coming from many quarters." The Harding-Hughes swing toward the World Court and other League agencies is noted by the New York *World*, which also sees "the advocates of outright isolation declining steadily in numbers and in influence." "What the League has already accomplished has brought home to a good many former opponents of a 'wicked league' the thought that perhaps there is hope in the League after all," suggests the New York *Evening Post*. Due to many causes, "there is a growing conviction in this country that the time has come for America to act," we read in the Buffalo *Evening News*. While "it is not probable that the League of Nations *per se* will be an issue in the 1924 presidential campaign," it does seem to the Atlanta *Constitution* (Dem.) that "world markets for American products, supremacy of American ships on the seas, international trading, all of which can be produced only by international amity, will be issues." To the independent New York *Journal of Commerce* "it seems more and more nearly inevitable as the year 1924 approaches that one of the chief, if not the leading, issues in the campaign should be the League of Nations and our relation to that organization." The New York daily calls for a fair and square threshing out of this issue and concludes that "we ought to become members of the League upon some proper and self-respecting basis." Out in the Middle West the Lincoln (Neb.) *Star* (Ind.) sees an entirely new line-up on the League of Nations issue in 1924, with the West and the farmers turning to the League side. And it quotes Dr. H. A. Atkinson of the Church Peace Union as saying after a Western speaking trip:

> "The Western farmers realize their prosperity depends on opening the markets of Europe, and they are ready to accept the League or any other international arrangement that would stabilize foreign conditions and improve our foreign trade."

CHICAGO'S CLEAN-UP ELECTION

IT IS SIMPLY A CASE of "municipal spring housecleaning" in Chicago, a job needed rather worse than usual, and done rather better, observes one editor, looking on from a neighboring city; and most of his brother editors, including those in the immediate zone of combat, seem to hold the same pleasant opinion. A Democrat, Judge William E. Dever, goes in by the imposing plurality of 103,000, which permits the National Democratic Committee to see "a stinging rebuke of Republican misrule and extravagance." The last vestige of the Thompson-Lundin machine is swept away, announce Republican editors, both of Chicago and of neighboring cities, and that's that. The fact was, continues a Republican paper, the Chicago *Tribune:*

> "The peculiarity of this Mayoralty campaign is that its object was accomplished before it was begun. The object was the destruction of the Thompson-Hearst organization which for eight years had plundered the city."

HE'S CHICAGO'S NEW MAYOR—AND EVERYBODY'S HAPPY.
Judge William E. Dever, Democrat, is receiving congratulations from Republicans and from Mugwumps, as well as from members of his own party.

The Tribune was neutral as between the two mayoralty candidates on the ground that "both parties considered public interests." The three main Republican anti-Thompson factions had united upon Postmaster Lueder, and the machine had been badly beaten at the Republican primaries. Both Mr. Lueder and Judge Dever had been recommended by a non-partizan committee, which, "after mature deliberation, submitted to the Democratic Central Committee the names of six Democrats; to the leaders of the three anti-Thompson Republican factions, the names of two Republicans. Each side chose its best man." Judge Dever is a Catholic and, notes the New York *Times*, near the close of an unusually quiet campaign,

> "There appeared those tenuous or false charges and those appeals to racial or religious prejudice that make American politics so edifying; but they don't seem to have had any effect. Professor Charles E. Merriam, the Republican candidate for Mayor against the younger Carter Harrison in 1911, and a number of former Progressive leaders supported Judge Dever, who may, and perhaps should, have been preferred by many Republican voters on account of his practical experience and good record in the City Council, where he served from 1902 to 1910."

This cheerful outside view of the case is enthusiastically confirmed by two such usually opposed journals in the zone of conflict as *The Tribune* and Mr. Hearst's *Herald and Examiner*. "The people's triumph—it is Dever and victory!" cries the latter, formerly a supporter of Thompson:

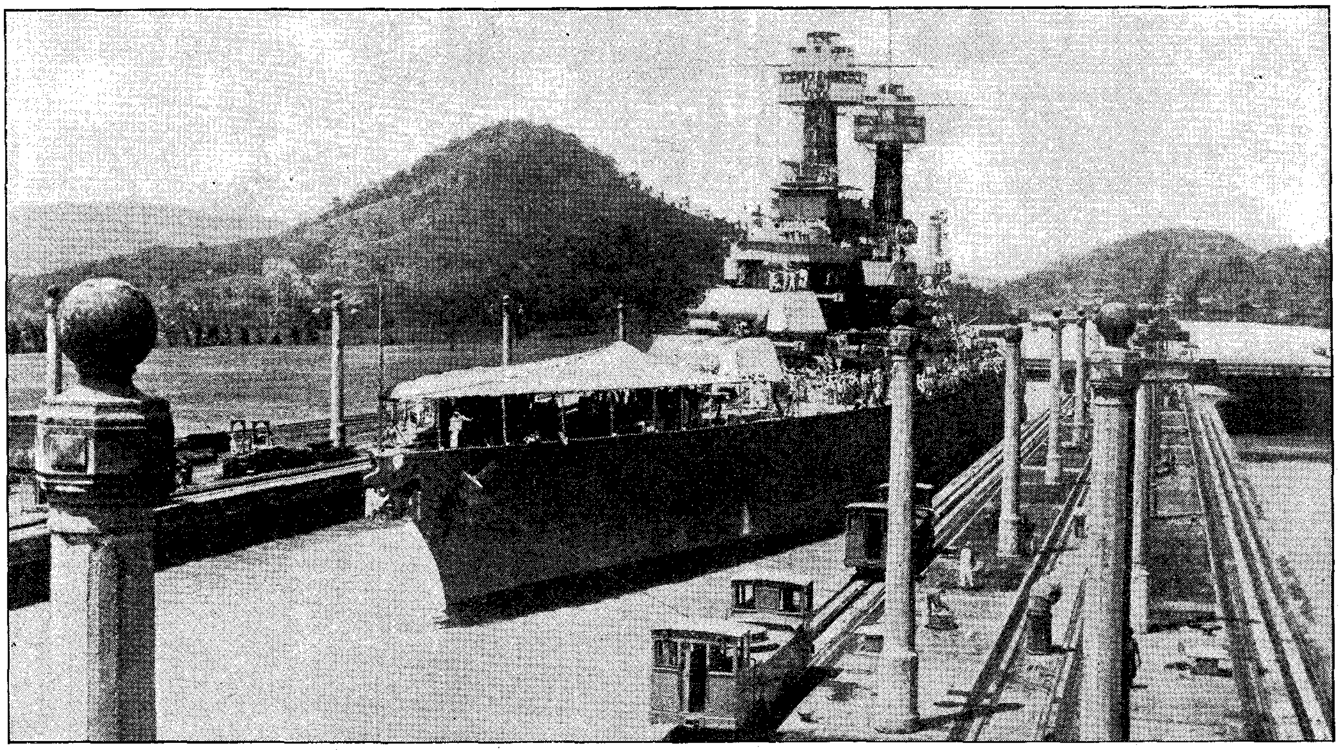
> "Judge William E. Dever has been elected mayor by one of the largest pluralities ever given to a candidate in that high office. *The Herald and Examiner* congratulates Mayor-elect Dever on that triumph.
>
> "But *The Herald and Examiner* congratulates even more heartily the city of Chicago whose welfare for the next four years has been put by its voters in such able hands.
>
> "Judge Dever's election is the people's victory. We are confident he will not disappoint his fellow citizens.
>
> "His record in public life may be taken as a guarantee that he will live up to his promises, that he will surround himself with advisers truly representative of the people, that he will defend them against all despoilers, that he will be the people's Mayor without fear or evasion.
>
> "The defeat of Mr. Lueder is no reflection upon the character of that gentleman. He won the esteem of friend and foe alike by his conduct during the campaign."

"It is obvious that Judge Dever was not elected merely as a Democrat or as a representative of any racial or credal faction, but as a clean, capable American, with a record for fidelity and service," says the Chicago *Evening Post,* which supported Mr. Lueder. "We rejoice because the overwhelming dimensions of Judge Dever's vote frees him from any obligations to any group of factions. He can be the people's Mayor." Judge Dever has "an opportunity of the most inspiring kind," adds the Chicago *Daily News*. While *The Illinois State Register* (Dem.) in Springfield suggests that the election is a pleasant indication of possible Democratic victory in Illinois in 1924, the Kansas City *Star* (Rep.) is sure "there is no need to look beyond local conditions to account for the outcome." The voters were ready to smash the Thompson-Lundin machine, concludes *The Star:*

> "Just at a time when the machine was thoroughly demoralized, the combination of hostile sentiment and the failure of the organization to function, proved fatal as usual. It is possible for a political system to become so arrogant that it brings its own destruction."

The neighboring Milwaukee *Sentinel* (Rep.) agrees that the Chicago voters were "hardly thinking of anything beyond setting their own immediate household in order." The Milwaukee *Journal,* politically independent but credited with Democratic leanings, concludes its congratulations with the remark that "nationally, altho it seems to swell last fall's wave of reaction against the Harding Administration, it is less of a Republican defeat than a defeat of the local administration that had outraged Chicago sentiment." The St. Louis *Globe Democrat* (Ind.), turning to the internal significance of the election, observes:

> "Strong as was Chicago's revulsion of sentiment on Thompsonism, as indicated in the late primaries, it was even stronger and more significant as indicated in the election. In the character and pledges of their nominee for Mayor, A. C. Lueder, the Republicans of that city were apparently presented with a satisfying opportunity for a repudiation of Thompson machine policies and practises, but tens of thousands of these Republicans wanted a repudiation even more complete and striking and supported W. E. Dever and his associates on the Democratic ticket."



WHERE A BOMB FROM AN AIRPLANE MIGHT MEAN DISASTER.

U. S. S. *Maryland* entering the Miraflores locks from Miraflores Lake, where a bomb might drain the lake and cripple the Panama Canal.

THE NAVAL DANGER AT PANAMA

THE OMINOUS DRONE of a double-engined night-bomber flying over the Gatun locks would be the first news to Americans guarding the Panama Canal that war had been declared on us by any foreign country. This is the opinion of Major-General Samuel D. Sturgis, in command of the military defenses of the Canal Zone, in a recent interview given the representatives of various newspapers present at Balboa.

The immediate occasion for this disquieting revelation, we are told, was the recent naval maneuvers at which two attacks made on the Canal would have resulted (in actual war) in its being crippled for a period of years. One of these was when the "Black Fleet," representing the mythical enemy, slipt by the defensive fleet and reached an anchorage in Port Culebre, north of the Canal on the Costa Rican coast. This fleet was supposed to have two large airplane carriers which could then have easily dispatched their 150 planes along the Nicaraguan Canal route to the Atlantic, down to the Atlantic entrance of the Panama Canal and over the Gatun locks. It has been pointed out that several navies of foreign Powers have sufficient airplane carriers and planes to make such an attack. The results of the maneuvers are said to have been a shock to Secretary of the Navy Denby, Admiral Coontz and the visiting members of the Senate and House.

The force of this conclusion is brought home by Carter Field, writing in the New York *Tribune* of the Canal's air defenses:

> "There is not a fighting plane now in the entire zone. At present, with no fighting planes, there are only sixteen observation planes and four bombers. There should be more of both, as well as fighters, in the opinion of Army and Navy experts.
>
> "The anti-aircraft gun defenses are in pitiful shape. There are only thirty-six guns mounted on the sixty-six locations considered vital. The Army has the guns, but not the men.
>
> "More than that, there is not a searchlight stationed near an anti-aircraft gun except in the forts defending the two entrances. Yet the most simple possible attack by hostile aircraft would be not on these forts, but on the locks, the smashing of which would cripple the Canal."

Concrete suggestions from military experts include:

1. Replacing one obsolete 16-inch gun on Perico Island at the Pacific entrance of the Canal, with two 16-inch guns.
2. Four other 16-inch guns on Taboga Island, eight miles further out in the Bay of Panama, to guard the approach.
3. Four 16-inch guns on the Atlantic side to guard the entrance as well as Gatun Locks, nine miles inland.
4. One hundred to 150 scouting and bombing airplanes with the necessary personnel to maintain them for defense.

Interviews given out by General Sturgis to the Chicago *Tribune*, New York *Tribune*, New York *Herald* and other papers summarize the situation from the Army as well as the Navy point of view. We quote from the New York *Herald:*

> "The result of this defense will be to establish an intermediate zone at the canal mouth to protect the American naval force going out to meet the enemy. Without such protection the enemy in a T formation outside the range of our present guns could pick off ship after ship as she emerged from the Canal."

Widely varying views were exprest by our newspapers. The New York *World* takes the information somewhat ironically:

> "It is a terrible catastrophe to contemplate. The only way of escape seems to be through unlimited appropriations. But even before that can be done it will be necessary for everybody to work himself into a state of panic over the Panama Canal."

At any rate no one can accuse Americans of thinking in terms of war, points out the Milwaukee *Sentinel*, since it is now obvious that the United States is taking much greater risks than any of the other signatories to the disarmament treaty. For:

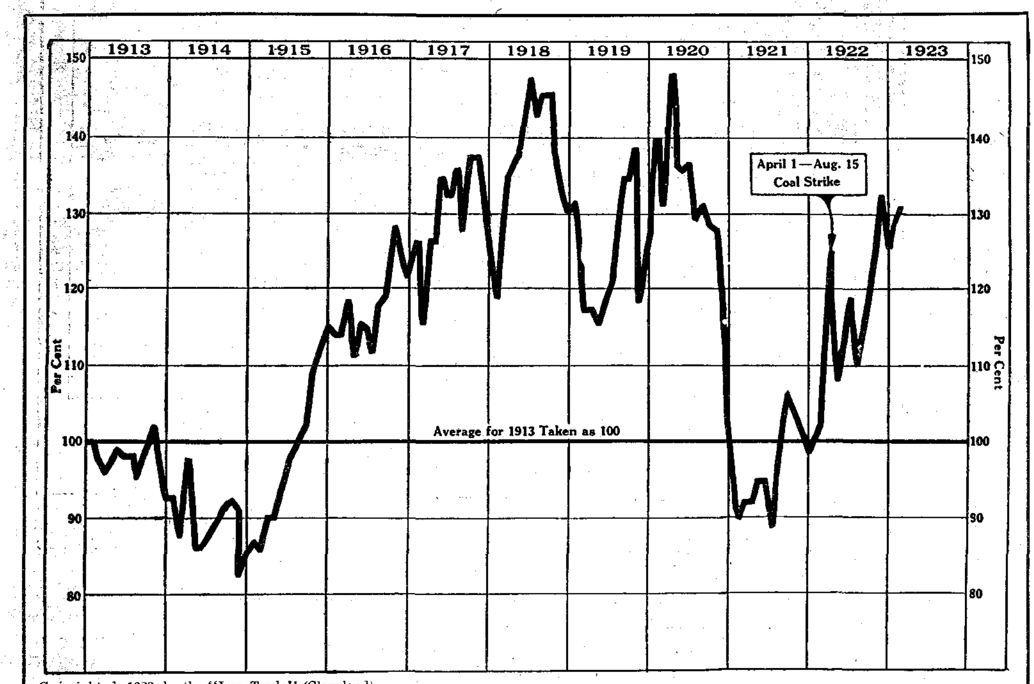
> "The defensibility of the Panama Canal, making it possible for the American fleet to act as a unit, is the basis of the five-five-three ratio. If the canal is 'by no means a Gibraltar,' such a danger evidently upsets the naval ratio."

Perhaps the greater number of editorials arrive at some such conclusion as this of the Philadelphia *Inquirer:*

> "There is not yet a sufficient realization, even among military and naval authorities, of the overwhelming part that aircraft will play in the battles of the future. We still talk of preparation in terms of ships and land guns. They are not obsolete by any means. But it is becoming more and more plain that the first line of attack or of defense hereafter will be in the air."

TO MAKE PROSPERITY PERMANENT

SECRETARY OF COMMERCE HOOVER goes several steps further in his attempt to stabilize the nation's business when, in addition to suggesting that public building be held in abeyance during times of high building prices, he offers suggestions for checking artificial expansion in boom times in order to prevent the business depression which usually follows such an orgy. In making public the recommendations of the special committee which he appointed following the President's unemployment conference, Mr. Hoover suggests among other things the control of credit by individual banks, possible control of inflation by the Federal Reserve system, the control by individual business men of expansion in their own businesses, and the retardation in boom times of Government, State and municipal building. This last suggestion was discust in these pages last week.



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THE UPS AND DOWNS OF BUSINESS,

Which the Hoover committee hope may be minimized in the future by the adoption of their recommendations. The curve shows the general condition of business, being a composite of six basic factors, namely: new building (F. W. Dodge reports), pig-iron production, coal production, cotton consumption, freight-car loadings, wholesale prices (Bradstreet's).

The attitude of the Secretary indicates to the New York *Times* that "the country is at one of those economic stages when it is almost wise to pray for deliverance from excess of prosperity." "If followed, Mr. Hoover's advice will help to avert the most serious danger which to-day threatens national prosperity—a runaway market, with soaring prices and the possibility of another 'buyers' strike,'" believes the Washington *Star*. According to a Washington dispatch to the New York *Tribune*—

> "Mr. Hoover's special committee, after analyzing the various economic phenomena of the periodic business boom and the depression which follows, concludes that preventive measures must lie in the better handling of business in boom times, because depressions are due to overexpansion, inflation, loss of efficiency, waste and extravagance in the boom periods; that therefore the first point of attack on the problem must be more informed action by individual business men in periods of rising markets in order that excessive expansion may be prevented and the extent of the decline reduced. Stress is laid upon the necessity of better general understanding of the business cycle.
>
> "The methods of reducing the extent of the decline lie in the building up of governmental and public utility construction in times of depression, the use of unemployment funds, and the expansion of Federal, State and farm employment bureaus. The better control of credit against overexpansion and speculation through individual banks, and the guidance of business itself by danger signals of overexpansion are fundamental.
>
> "The committee considers that before banks, business men and others can take constructive action in the enlightened conduct of business in this relation there must be recruited and constantly disseminated the fundamental information on which the trends in business can be properly adjudged by each individual business man, and it strongly recommends the recruiting of enlarged and more systematic statistical information by the Department of Commerce and its wider dissemination."

As Mr. Hoover remarks in a foreword:

> "I am confident that the report represents a definite advance in economic thought and offers practical constructive suggestions that should make for progress. The report does not suggest panaceas or economic revolution, but seeks to drive home the facts that the enlargement of judgment in individual business men as to the trend of business and consequent widened vision as to approaching dangers will greatly contribute to stability, and that the necessary information upon which such judgments can be based must be systematically recruited and distributed."

"If we are going to get stabilization in our industries, it must come through some such plan as this," thinks the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*. "Americans have developed much respect for Mr. Hoover's judgment," we are reminded by the Utica *Press*, and the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* maintains that in the present instance his suggestions ought to be taken seriously. "This country has suffered too much from 'panics,'" the Albany paper goes on. Besides—

> "Panics are not inevitable. Just as the successful development of the Federal Reserve system has made it unlikely that there can be again an actual stringency of currency, it should be possible for intelligence correctly applied to keep the business world upon a level keel."

"Mr. Hoover's suggestions may be too sensible to be adopted promptly, but he should keep them before the country," declares the New York *World*. The scheme as a whole, in the New York *Globe's* opinion, "represents a statesmanlike effort to eliminate a basic evil of modern industrial life." And the Chicago *Tribune* warns us as follows regarding holding public building in abeyance in particular, and the more recent suggestions for stabilizing the nation's business in general:

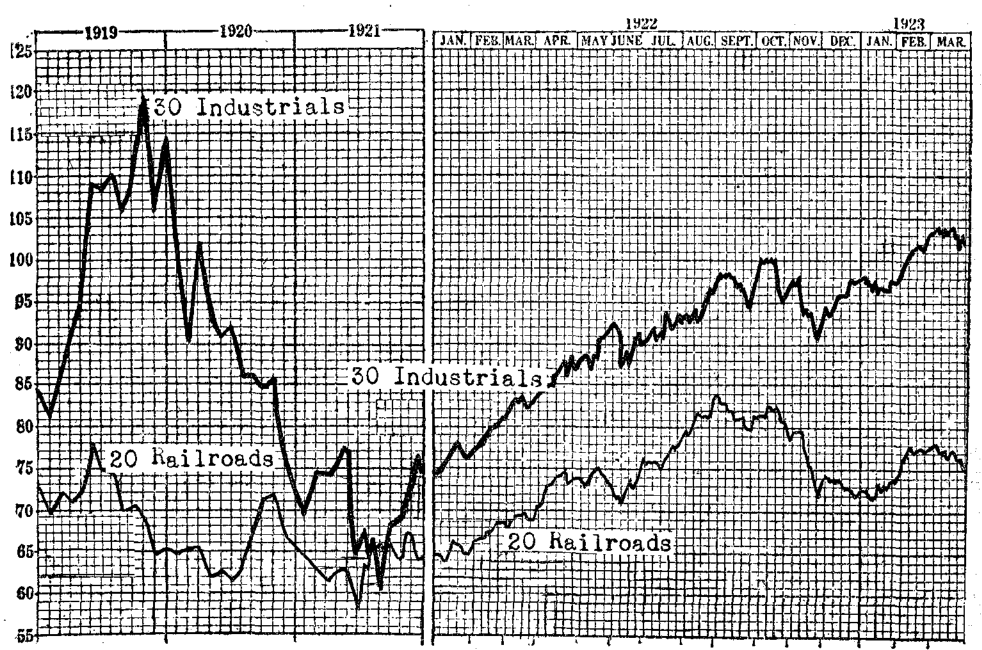
> "Present prosperity will not always be with us. It will fluctuate in the future as it has in the past. When it slackens workers will be thrown out of jobs, their purchasing power will be reduced, lack of demand will reduce labor in other lines, and our entire industrial and economic life will be more or less deprest. The workers who are employed on public works and those engaged in the manufacture and transportation of material for such works will retain their purchasing power and help to prevent a slump in the industries which they patronize. Those are all important advantages.
>
> "Incidentally, in a period of general prosperity the taxpayers, through the Government, can better afford to pay rental on buildings necessary for government work than in a period of depression. We may not want to pay such rentals if avoidable, but we can. The Government should be more than compensated by the reduction in building costs in time of depression. The whole idea appears economically sound."

"Sound and timely" tho the idea appears to the New York *Times*, yet in practise "it bristles with difficulties," we are told. Who knows just when the boom is at the climax, whether the clock has struck twelve? Curves and charts "throw no sure light ahead." Who, for instance, "can predict that reparations and the interallied debts will be settled in the near future? Yet whoever does not know this factor in the economic outlook is in no position to demand complete confidence in his forecast about any other of many subsidiary elements in the movement of prices and wages." And in general, "almanac predictions about the weather are hardly less satisfactory than theories about economics as guides to daily trade problems."

"All this is obvious," cries the New York *Journal of Commerce*, with the air of one discovering that a laboring mountain has just brought forth a mouse. Careful business men have known and applied these "remedies" for decades, we are told. We need no advice, but specific proposals, and there is only one—that in regard to slowing down public works in boom times. That, concludes the editor, "is likely to be feasible as far as it goes, provided the Government has a larger income in depress times than in good times—but is such the case?"

Skepticism becomes scorn when the Socialist considers capitalism's attempts to heal itself. Of course, says the New York *Call*, those "wedded to the existing 'order' can not and will not disclose the reason for it going to smash—as well expect those connected with a private swindling concern to reveal its secrets as to expect those who support capitalist society to reveal its secrets." The Socialist *Call* sees but one explanation of the trouble and but one remedy:

> "Wealth is produced not for the use of human beings, but for the purpose of enriching a class that owns the means by which it is produced. Produced in excess of the ability of the workers to buy, it accumulates until it clogs the markets. Industry is stricken with paralysis, unemployment follows, and millions are in want of the things they produced. When capitalism recovers it only does so to plunge into another depression a few decades later. It does not work. It is curst with one crisis after another. When we own the powers of production the curse will pass with the system that brought it."



From the New York "Tribune."

WALL STREET SPASMS.

The curve shows the great boom of 1919, the 1921 collapse, and the extent of present recovery as reflected in the prices of railroad and industrial stocks on the New York Stock Exchange.

So Mr. Hoover's scheme for "throttling down the boom" appears to the general public, the business community, and the radical thinkers, as represented editorially. At least one professional student of political economy should be quoted to round out the discussion. As Professor William O. Scroggs thinks it all over, he comes to the cheerful conclusion that we are learning to profit by business adversity, which means that we will eventually be able to abolish it or at least mitigate its severities. "Business men of this generation," he reminds us in the New York *Evening Post*, "have lived through three periods of industrial depression of unusual severity, those of 1893–1896, 1907–1908, and 1920–1921. In the wake of each of these there has been a campaign of education that has left a permanent impress on the business community and has given the general public a better grasp of fundamental economic problems, thereby attesting the truth in the old proverb about the ill-wind." Each depression, it would seem, has taught us something about prevention. For instance, that of 1893–1896 converted people to the cause of sound money and was responsible for the Gold Standard Act of 1900. Then, the depression of 1907–1908 "convinced the American people of the need of an elastic currency and mobilized bank reserves," and out of it "came the Federal Reserve System which began to operate just in time to prevent wide-spread financial disaster in this country at the outbreak of the European war." Thus, when the 1920–1921 depression came, it differed from the others "in not being preceded by a sharp financial panic." The outstanding educative result of the last period of depression, according to Mr. Scroggs, "has been the general recognition of the fact that business moves in cycles." So Mr. Hoover's experts set to work to discover "some way to mitigate the extreme fluctuations in trade and industrial activity that are responsible for the recurrent periods of enforced idleness on the part of so many wage-earners." And now the committee submits its recommendations. Three have to do with fact-finding, two with credit control, one with control of expansion in business. The seventh calls for the regulation of government construction work so as "to level the cycle," and "what is recommended for the Government is also suggested as desirable for public utilities." "The committee's last two recommendations—for unemployment reserve funds to be created out of wage-earners' savings and for a national system of employment bureaus—require no special comment." We are told that:

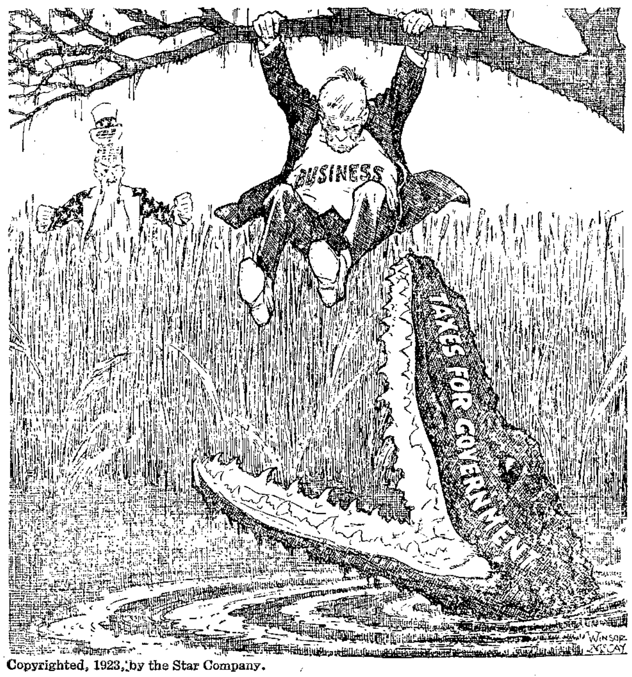
> "The committee does not submit this series of recommendations as a panacea for the evils of unemployment. It only hopes that those who are responsible for the nation's industrial practises and policies will be stimulated by these suggestions to study the problem with a view to its constructive solution. To this end it submits as a kind of appendix to its report several series of questions addrest respectively to business men, bankers, managers of public utilities, wage-earners, engineers, and citizens' organizations, and asks for their discussion by those who desire to cooperate with it in a program of study and experiment."

And Professor Scroggs concludes hopefully:

> "It is thus possible that the depression of 1920–1921 may set in motion forces that will produce a constructive business reform fully as important as those which were born of the panics of fifteen and thirty years ago. If so, the travail through which the country has recently passed will not have been in vain."

SPRING HINTS OF TAX CUTS

PLEASANT PREDICTIONS that the income tax rate will be reduced next year, coupled with Secretary Davis's statement that the country is merrily bowling along toward a complete resumption of business prosperity, fall as soothingly on ears attuned to talk of high prices as do the first chirpings of a belated spring. While it is Congress that fixes the tax rate on incomes and it is yet too early, we are told, for the Treasury Department to forecast any recommendations it may make, a collector of internal revenue and several newspaper correspondents find in the unexpected excess of returns over estimates and in the predilections of Congressional leaders for popular issues the straws which show the way the wind is blowing.



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TIME FOR A RESCUE ACT.

—McCay in the New York *American.*

"While there is no telling what the Government's needs will be, and while I am not the one to speak officially," says Frank K. Bowers, Internal Revenue Collector of New York, "it looks to me that, with the fine showing the Treasury Department is able to make under the new tariff, the income tax rate next year will drop to around 3 per cent." As he is quoted in the New York *Tribune,* Mr. Bowers admits frankly that this is purely a speculative suggestion and is not based on Washington information. His prophecy is based on the statement that fifty-three out of sixty-four collection districts throughout the country had exceeded last year's figures. In the Manhattan district, says Mr. Bowers, "we went over last year's mark by $11,000,000, as compared with March 25 of last year. We anticipated a falling off this year because the surtax last year began at $5,000, while this year it began at $6,000. It looked for a long time as if these factors would reduce the receipts by 20 per cent. Instead of that the receipts have jumped above 12 per cent." A dispatch to *The Tribune* from its Washington bureau states that Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Gilbert declined to speculate on whether this year's returns would effect any reduction in the income tax rate for next year, asserting that this question would have to be carefully studied and be based on the approximate total return that could be expected next March. However, as far as Collector Bowers's forecast is concerned, *The Tribune* believes that it is soundly based, and sets forth:

> "Business recovery has greatly increased the productiveness of the income levies. In 1922, when payments had to be made on the excess profits of 1921 and the old scale of surtaxes was still in force, the Government collected from the first quarter about $893,000,000. This was $67,000,000 below the Treasury's estimate.
>
> "Lower surtax rates went into effect this year and excess profits taxes were abandoned. Yet in fifty-three out of the sixty-four collection districts in the country the amounts paid in in March exceeded those paid in for the same month in 1922. The Manhattan district of this city alone showed a gain of $11,000,000. The country-wide gain will probably run to $40,000,000 or more—for the full year $150,000,000 or $160,000,000.
>
> "Business in 1923 is better than it was in 1922. The returns in 1924 will therefore be swollen still further. Tariff dues will also be larger this year than they were last year and promise to increase rather than to decrease in 1924.
>
> "Here are conditions which would amply justify a new reduction of taxation. The present lowered rates produce more than the higher 1922 rates did. Still lower rates are likely to bring in more than the present rates do, for the income surtaxes have not yet been brought down to the level of fullest productivity. Surtaxes above 32 per cent. defeat their own purposes, since they only lead to a diversion of funds to exempted investments.
>
> "The new Congress could do nothing more constructive in an economic sense than to cut both the normal rates and the surtaxes to a point at which collections will meet the Government's budget needs but will still be less of a burden on the average taxpayer."

The idea seems already to be in process of fermentation in the minds of the Harding Administration officials, who, according to James R. Nourse, Universal Service staff correspondent, have given "definite promises that a sharp revision of the Federal income and excise taxes will be made by the next session of Congress." Mr. Nourse writes in the New York *American* that it is recognized by Administration leaders that no more popular issue can be presented to the voters than that of lightening the tax burden, "which is today particularly oppressive upon the farmers and upon the middle class whose yearly incomes do not range above $10,000." Treasury officials, at the direction of Secretary Mellon, have begun, we are told, a survey of the revenue law, which will be completed before Congress meets. Removal of the surtax on all incomes below $10,000 and reduction of the normal rate below 4 per cent., the present figure, are said to be among the plans suggested, and Mr. Nourse assures us that when the survey and report by Secretary Mellon are before Congress, Administration leaders in both Houses will make strong efforts to put through the amendments early in the session so that benefits from the tax reduction may be felt early in 1924. The correspondent gives these reasons for believing that the suggested reductions will be written into the law:

> "The task of the proposers of the tax-reduction plan is made easier by the fact that the new tariff law so thoroughly denounced by the Democrats in Congress is bringing into the Treasury coffers a steady stream of revenue far in excess of what was estimated when the law was framed.
>
> "When the tax-reduction program gets under way in Congress, it is believed there will be practically no opposition from the Democratic side. Their attitude with respect to the production more likely will be to propose even more drastic cuts in the tax rates than the Republicans propose.
>
> "Democrats are likely to lay stress upon the tardiness of the Republicans in proposing to make the tax reductions. The Harding Administration, it will be remembered, came into power on a pledge to proceed at once to reduce the taxes, which had grown to such exorbitant figures during the war and during the last few months of the Wilson Administration.
>
> "But the only move in this direction since the Republicans took control has been passage of the bill removing the excess profits tax from business, and lowering surtaxes on big incomes, no change having been made in the taxes on small incomes.
>
> "Democratic opponents may find occasion to chide the Administration for its belated interest in the cause of the small taxpayer, but both parties will support measures to cut the taxes down."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(*An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press"*)

U. S. ships shoe polish to Africa. Bet they use it for cold cream.—*Columbia Record.*

The Klan has one trait of Americanism. It's a genius at getting publicity.—*Greeley Tribune-Republican.*

It was not unnatural that the shorts in the Piggly Wiggly corner should "squeal."—*Toronto Globe.*

If it is true that more boys are born after a war, it would seem to prove that they use very good judgment.—*Edmonton (Alta.) Journal.*

We can't see why jazz musicians should be paid $15 a day. Riveters, who get only $10, make almost as much noise and do something useful besides.—*New York Tribune.*

Art is long, but a lot of the artists are short.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

The matrimonial bark is wrecked by the matrimonial barking.—*Columbia Record.*

The old-fashioned "lady-killer" wouldn't stand much chance these days.—*Cleveland Times.*

The French operation in the Ruhr will not be a success unless the patient pays for it.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

A rather wide experience induces us to believe that more people are interested in what's what than who's who.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Scientists can magnify the human voice 12,000 times, but they seem unable to do a darned thing for the voice of conscience.—*Brockville (Ont.) Recorder.*

Viscount Grey predicts a race between nations for air supremacy. If it were for hot-air supremacy it would be a close race just now.—*New York American.*

If the Democrats nominate Henry Ford for President the logical thing for the Republicans to do is to nominate John D. Rockefeller.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

A supporter says that "Senator Borah is sound." He makes a lot of it, anyhow.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

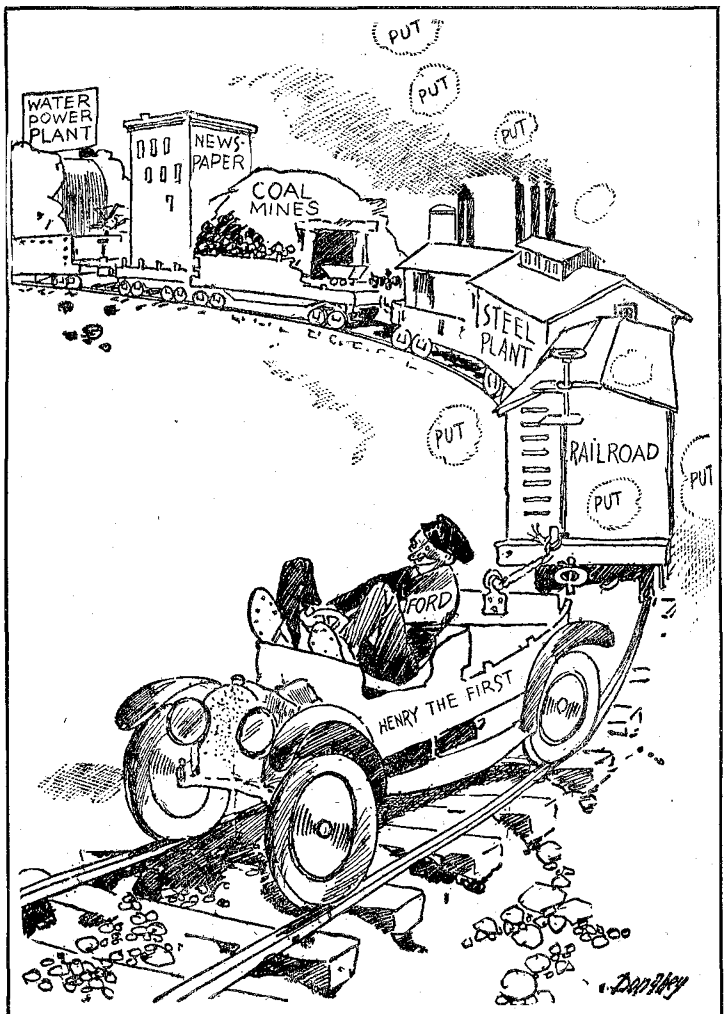
There are 7,000 widows in Pasadena, California. Those Western women shoot straight.—*Little Rock, Arkansas Gazette.*

Perhaps Henry could spare a few moments from his great industrial plans to get France out of the Ruhr before Christmas.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

They have locked old King Tut-ankh-Amen up until next fall, which is a light sentence for him, after serving one stretch of three thousand years.—*New York American.*

As we understand Lloyd George's latest speech, Europe is facing disaster unless England gets a Prime Minister who has more than three letters in his last name.—*New York Evening Post.*

It is said that "wars are fought by boys, suffered by women, and paid for by posterity." It may be added that they are usually started by men old enough to know better.—*Toronto Globe.*



WHAT NEXT, HENRY?
—Donahey in the Cleveland *Plain Dealer.*

Another good way to learn how to think fast on your foot is to be a pedestrian.—*Sacramento Bee.*

Dealers say that motorists are demanding lighter cars. So are the pedestrians.—*Asheville Times.*

Germany will agree to any form of debt settlement that doesn't involve paying it.—*New York Tribune.*

Piutes who yearn to become gunmen without paying the penalty should have sense enough to go East.—*Anaheim Plain Dealer.*

Last year there were one million marriages in the United States and only 125,000 divorces. Moral: It is safe to take a chance.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

The trouble with blind love is that it doesn't stay that way.—*Washington Post.*

"The balance of power" has been succeeded by the balance of weakness.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

We pay taxes to support job holders to see that we pay taxes to support job holders.—*Vallejo Chronicle.*

Wall Street men can follow the Egyptian styles by pyramiding their stocks.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

In the old days they put citizens in jail for debt, but an Arkansas town is putting its citizens in debt for a jail.—*Calgary Herald.*

Cuban sugar raisers may have something to do with it, but the real mischief is being done by American price raisers.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

What is the use of a third party when the country does not know what to do with the two parties it has on hand.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

Starting to California to enter the movies three eighteen-year-old Chicago girls landed in jail in Kansas City, Missouri. Maybe, they were lucky, after all.—*Marion Star.*

It's certainly tough to have to keep on paying instalments on a war we aren't using any more.—*New York Tribune.*

What we think of the departing winter would best be phrased by General Dawes.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

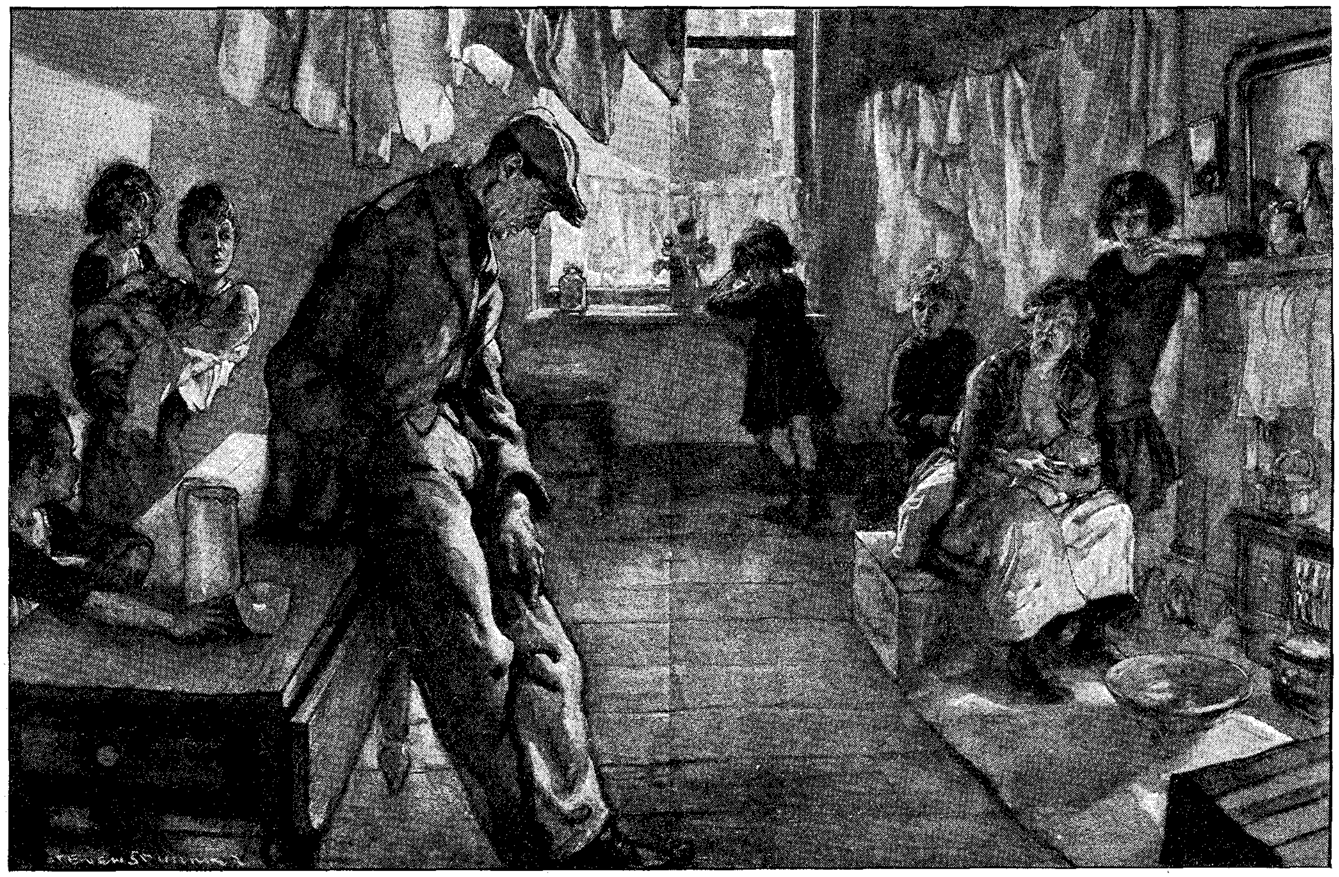
A common interest would keep the nations at peace, and even common honesty would be a great help.—*Long Beach Telegram.*

The burglar's lot isn't a happy one. He doesn't know at what moment some woman will mistake him for her husband and shoot.—*Associated Editors (Chicago).*

Professor Einstein announces that he has made a new discovery surpassing that of relativity. Help! Some of us are a long way behind on the first one.—*New York Evening World.*

Screen your open-grate fires in winter, swat the flies in summer, stop, look and listen at grade-crossings, don't start the kitchen range fire with the kerosene can, keep your nose out of other folks' business and maybe you will live to be run over by a drunken joyrider.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT



From "The Illustrated London News"; reproduced by permission.

BRITAIN'S "DEVASTATED AREA": UNEMPLOYMENT, THE "EXCEEDING BITTER CRY" OF OVER A MILLION MEN.

Husband, wife and seven children facing another week-end of doing without. A father home on Friday after a hopeless search for work.

BRITAIN'S THIRD WORKLESS WINTER

BRITAIN'S INDUSTRIAL HORIZON has not been so ominously clouded since the after-war industrial upheaval which was followed by an abortive general strike, according to the British press, and the present difficulties among the farm workers, the mining, building and electrical workers is rendered graver by the fact that the workless winter just passed has been the third in succession. Official statistics from the registers of employment exchanges in Great Britain, remarks *The Illustrated London News*, gave the number of persons wholly unemployed early in March as 1,363,800. This total included 1,070,200 men, 203,600 women, 49,100 boys and 40,900 girls. But this weekly points out also that it is not only the artizan or the laborer, generally referred to as the workingman, who suffers from the hardships of unemployment, for it causes "equal, perhaps more, distress in the homes of brain workers—clerks, etc.—who have come to be known by the name of Black Coats." Little by little their "household goods" have to be sold or pawned to provide the bare necessities of life, and in hundreds of cases "pride keeps the sufferer silent." They will not ask for help because they have always "paid their way" and can not face indebtedness. The chief incidence of distress, it is noted, no longer falls as in pre-war times on the poorest class, but on the more skilled and responsible workers.

Sharp attention is called to the report of a group of Scottish labor members, who recently visited the Ruhr District, and who declare:

> "We saw no queues of unemployed men at employment exchanges; nor did raggedness and outward signs of poverty obtrude themselves on our notice. Snow covered the ground and comfortably clothed children could be seen everywhere sledding, snowballing, and building snowmen. There appeared to be a higher standard of comfort."

Thus, bitterly exclaims *The Illustrated London News*, "while the workingmen of this country are enduring such hardships, those of Germany—the original cause of the trouble—are described as comparatively prosperous." One relief measure much discust in England is emigration and American newspapers report the arrival of high-class British workmen in this country, who have come in answer to the demand for workers. On the other hand, we read of orders placed by American manufacturers in British plants to gain the advantage of lower production cost.

The malignant growth of unemployment in the body economic of the United Kingdom has been made the subject of an exhaustive report compiled by a group of economists and social workers, entitled "The Third Winter of Unemployment," and their survey is attracting wide notice among British journals. The London *Times* publishes a review of the report in which it is credited with "an exact and scrupulous use of statistics, a determination to be unimpeachably accurate in detail, even at some risk of appearing at times to be dull." Yet however discreet its form, we are told that it is "an indictment of official complacency, of the failure of Governments and Parliaments to understand the real problems of unemployment, of a succession of half-hearted improvizations which they have been content to regard as a solution." We read then:

> "In August last—and there has been no material change since then—the percentage of workers totally unemployed was 13.8. To this must be added a further 7 to 9 per cent. to cover the equivalent, exprest in terms of total unemployment, of the partial unemployment which is due to short-time working. In other words, 20 to 22 per cent., or more than one-fifth, of the whole labor force of the country is at present immobilized. In some industries the position is even worse than in the average of all. In shipbuilding one man in three is idle, in engineering almost one in four. The explanation is a simple one, as the authors of this book are able to demonstrate. They found that the only considerable movement of population in the last decade was from rural areas to the centers of the iron and steel, shipbuilding and engineering industries; that there was in the same period an abnormal increase in the number of persons nominally employed in those industries; and that in those centers unemployment is to-day abnormally heavy. The net increase during the period 1911–1921 in the male population of Great Britain and Ireland between the ages of sixteen and sixty-five was 780,000. In the same period the males over sixteen employed in the metallurgical group of industries (iron and steel, shipbuilding, engineering, vehicles and the metal trades) increased by 575,000; and in the same industries in 1922 540,000 males were unemployed. In other words, three-fourths of the additional male population has entered the one group of the metallurgical industries and is now out of work. This discovery—for by the public at large it will be so regarded—is of fundamental importance. It shows that the general depression in trade, due to political and economic disturbance in Europe and elsewhere, is not the only cause of unemployment."

We are further informed that the report on Britain's "Third Winter of Unemployment" shows that criticism of the unemployment dole as being demoralizing is unwarranted, except, perhaps, in the case of some young men who went into the war before they passed through the school of any trade. The investigation of the compilers of the report shows that "the ordinary worker asks for nothing better than the chance of employment." This discovery is interesting in connection with the new Unemployment Insurance Bill which has passed its third reading in the House of Commons and of which the London *Daily Chronicle* observes:

> "The Unemployment Insurance Bill prolongs the system popularly misdescribed as the 'dole' till October 1924. This system has been our mainstay in dealing with unemployment ever since the post-war trade crisis became acute.
>
> "The passage from time to time of amending bills to prolong its emergency features gives opportunity to reform its working at any points, where it has not worked well. Each successive bill has contained changes of this kind. But they have not been over-many, because the main features of the plan have stood the test of experience much better than the outside public generally realize."

A possible solution of the major part of the whole problem of unemployment is offered by special correspondent of the London *Westminster Gazette* who says that the absorption of America's 3,000,000 unemployed "has been due to the improvement in the home trade" for "her export trade has not been increased," and he suggests a remedy for British unemployment as follows:

> "Firstly, capital should be freed by determined and repeated reductions of taxation, and the existing purchasing power of the community should be left unimpaired. Obviously, if the spending power of the public is reduced, business is bad. Any program of debt redemption in the next Budget should be coupled with taxation reduction. The Chancellor should be advised to measure his expenditure by his revenue *after* the burden of excessive taxation has been further reduced. The reverse has, on the whole, been the case since the war.
>
> "There is a growing opinion that the Government has prest its policy of depressing prices and reducing the purchasing power of the public too far. Our financial position and our credit throughout the world are quite first-class and the most imperative need of the country is now the encouragement of trade and the absorption of the unemployed."

JAPAN "BEFORE" AND "AFTER"

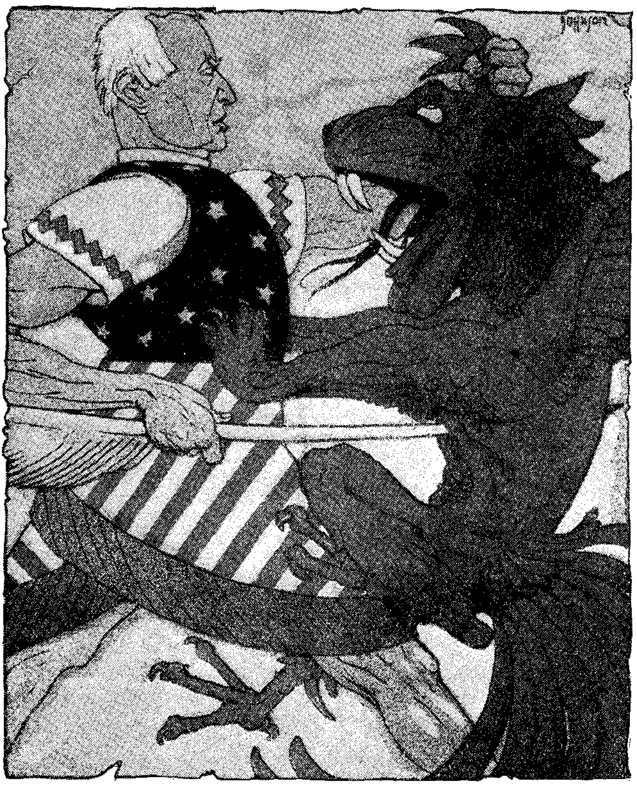
A CLEARING OF THE POLITICAL SKY in the Far East, which some think almost too good to be true, is noted by British observers who have not been free of forebodings about that section of the world in recent years. The change dates from the Washington Conference and it can be conveniently described, says a London *Times* correspondent lately returned from the Orient, as Japan "before" and "after." When the negotiators assembled at Washington and looked at their maps, he tells us, they saw Japan was in control of every sea gate into Eastern Asia "from the Yangtze northward to the ice." By her operations against Germany, we are reminded, Japan had come into possession of Tsingtao and the Shantung railway. The Shantung promontory juts into the Yellow Sea like an arm outstretched to meet the other arm coming down from the north, which fell to Japan by her victory over Russia in 1905, and this writer goes on:

> "In possession of Tsingtao and Port Arthur she commanded the Gulf of Pechili, with Tientsin, the port of Peking, and Newchwang, the great emporium of South Manchuria. Japanese forces occupied Vladivostok, the Pacific terminal of the Trans-Siberian Railway, held the Maritime Province, and the Russian half of the island of Saghalien. By the Twenty-one Demands Japan had obtained an extension of her leases of railways and territories in South Manchuria from 1923 and 1938 to 1997 and 2007, by which dates her interests there could hardly fail to be firmly consolidated. She had obtained a controlling interest in the great Hanyehping iron-works and mines on the Yangtze, in the heart of the British 'sphere.' When the United States and the Allies sent an expedition into Siberia in support of the ill-fated Kolchak, Japan sent a very much larger force than all the others, and when they withdrew she remained. It was an extraordinarily impressive strategic position. The islands of Japan and her dependencies lie off the eastern coast of Asia like a breakwater from the Tropic of Cancer northward to the fiftieth parallel. She seemed to have thrown out tentacles to the mainland all along that vast stretch."

Adverse critics of Japan, this *Times* correspondent goes on to say, had a good case against her on the basis of the above showing; but, what is more, the alarm about Japan's aggressive intent was increased by the discovery that the competition in naval armaments seemed to have been transferred to the Pacific, whereas formerly naval rivalry had been confined to the North Sea. But he tells us that now "we come to 'after,' " and he points out that:

> "The capital-ship programs have been canceled, and the naval race is a thing of the past. Japan and the United States have bound themselves to a ratio of six to ten in capital ships. In this agreement the British Empire is an indispensable partner. The effect in the Pacific is that neither Japan nor the United States can cross the ocean to assail the other. Japan and America have, in fact, made peace secure by rendering themselves unable to attack, with weapons as they are to-day. Siberia has been evacuated, with the exception of the island of Saghalien, the northern half of which Japan continues to occupy as a pledge for reparations in connection with the massacre of seven hundred of her nationals by Reds in Nikolaievsk in 1920. Shantung has been returned to China. Japan fought a stiff and successful battle for her position there at the Paris Conference, and none of the changes mentioned has surprized her critics so much as its retrocession. China's unreadiness to receive it was shown by the overrunning of Tsingtao by a horde of bandits when the Japanese withdrew. The Japanese have withdrawn the battalion that they had stationed at Hankow, six hundred miles in the interior of China. The position on the mainland of Eastern Asia is back to what it was in 1914 with the exceptions that Japan's position in Manchuria has been consolidated by the extension of the leases, and that she has gained commercial control of the Hanyehping iron-works and ore deposits. The Manchurian question is innocuous compared with the dangers that have been extinguished."

Also to the catalog of changes must be added the "disappearance of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance," which this informant notes had become "a stumbling-block" to America. It is replaced, we are reminded, by a Four-Power Treaty by which



SOME GERMAN HATE FOR THE LEAGUE.

"St. George Harding killing the League Dragon"

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

Japan, the United States, the British Empire and France, as the major Pacific Powers, bind themselves to confer together in the event of aggression from any quarter threatening their possessions in the Far East. While the change in Japan after the Washington Conference can be mapped out by the conspicuous events above recorded, this *Times* correspondent tells us that its motives are to be sought "in a group of tolerably definite considerations," and he adds:

"When the leaders of Japan looked abroad they saw that the balance of the world had been changed by America's appearance as a military Power. The difference is more perceptible from Asia, perhaps, than from Europe. America and Japan are the Great Powers of the Northern Pacific; a change in the status of one immediately reacts on the other. Japan's course in Asia was giving rise to suspicions in the United States—suspicions which took the ominous form of naval competition. The attitude on America was therefore an influential factor. It was at Washington, under the benevolent urgency of Mr. Hughes, that the Japanese and Chinese representatives reached an agreement about Shantung. America's views on the continued occupation of Siberia were stated at Washington in a plainly worded communication from the Secretary of State.

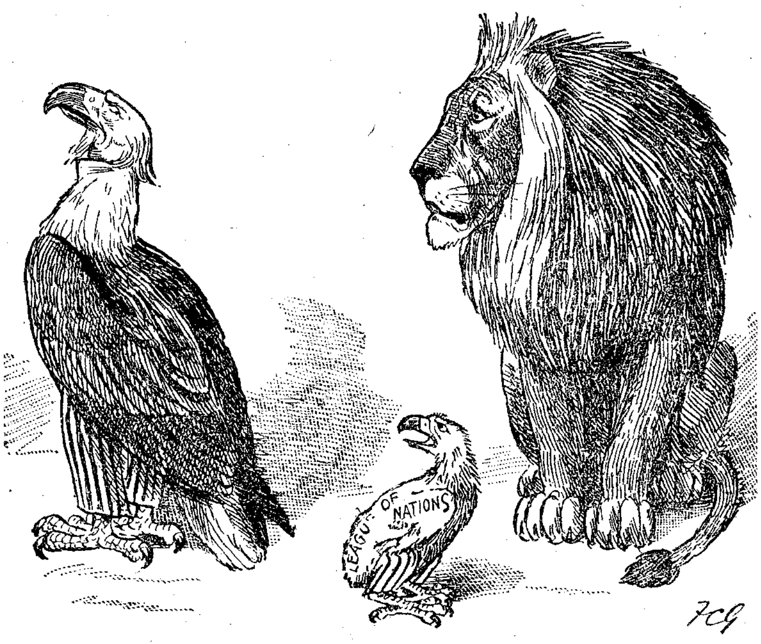
"But American influence could not have succeeded unless Japan had been correspondingly ready to make a real agreement for the sake of peace. Perhaps the ultimate motive is to be found in a national trait succinctly described by the late Captain Brinkley, the Tokyo correspondent of *The Times* during the formative years of new Japan: 'Educated to anticipate compromise as the issue of every dispute, the Japanese carry the spirit of concession into all controversies, and thus neither in the story of the individual nor in the history of the nation can the student find many examples of that fiercely assertive, implacable assertiveness which conviction begets in an Oriental.' Brinkley adds that no other mood would have been so serviceable to the Japanese in their modern career. Once again this realistic temper has served them well."

A FRENCH JAB AT OUR "IMPERIALISM"

FRANCE'S "GRIM VISAGE OF IMPERIALISM" is so often held up to affright American readers, especially since the occupation of the Ruhr, that it is not surprizing to find some Paris editors exploding in outbursts of "You're another, Uncle Sam!" Certain American newspapers accuse the French of aiming to "establish a new Alsace-Lorraine in Europe by grabbing off a section of the Rhineland" and to these the French retort that the United States is "peacefully extending Uncle Sam's domination over the small states in the Western Hemisphere by the camouflaged cooperation of Wall Street and Washington." This American ambition, it is charged, explains the reluctance of the United States to enter the League of Nations. American imperialism is first of all economic, and this because there is no nation near Uncle Sam sufficiently strong to raise a hand against him, we are satirically advised by some French publicists, who deplore what they call the decline of American idealism in latter years, "especially since Mr. Wilson disappeared from the political scene." They point out, however, that the economic imperialism of the United States existed long before Mr. Wilson's day and tell us that it has merely undergone an operation for rejuvenation since the return of the Republican party to power. Among these critics is a contributor to *Le Correspondant* (Paris), who warns French readers that a survey of American policy among the Latin-American neighbors of Uncle Sam, such as Mexico, Nicaragua, Guatemala and others plainly shows that "the Republican party is striving to make us understand that we must no longer expect any reason of sentiment or any appeal of idealism" to influence America. He proceeds:

"We are familiar with the ancient English dictum, 'trade follows the flag.' But when we consider the operation of the Republican régime, and note its identic methods in all places where its works appear, and when we see the effects of these methods in Latin America and consider their economic imperialism, so often protected and maintained by bayonets of the Marines, and finally when we begin to observe the first extension of this imperialism toward Europe, we are tempted to believe that since 1920 the Americanization of the old British formula means the inversion of that saying into 'the flag follows trade.'"

This French writer goes on to review American relations with Mexico, and the sum of his argument is that Mexico, which is



A BRITISH THRUST.

THE EAGLE: "I'm not going to be beguiled into having anything to do with it!"
THE LION: "Beguiled? Well, I've taken a liking to it—and I thought I recognized a likeness."

—*The Weekly Westminster Gazette* (London).

"potentially rich as its great neighbor of the north, is incapable for lack of organization and financial resources, to exploit its natural wealth, and so is subjected to an economic blockade maintained by the United States and doomed to stagnation." In this observer's judgment the deadlock between the two countries "will last as long as the resistance of President Obregon," and leading us into Guatemala, he asserts that Uncle Sam there has practised his habitual method of "financial penetration without official stamp—but which tends toward one and the same end, namely the subjection of the sovereignty of a state to American economic imperialism." We read then:

> "Two developments were implied in the scheme, first, the breaking of the Central American Union and secondly, the establishment of the economic sovereignty of the United States in each Latin-American state detached from the union. It must be understood first of all that the Central American Union, by the mere fact of being a bloc, formed an obstacle to any American designs on any particular Central American state.
>
> "For a long time it has been rumored that the reason why Nicaragua and Costa Rica remained outside the Central American Union was that these two states had succumbed to the influence and activities of American bankers and capitalists. The union, which was to include, without Mexico, five states, was consequently reduced to three, San Salvador, Honduras and Guatemala. The revolution which recently happened in the last-named country and suddenly tore it away from the union seems to have been particularly profitable to the United States."

This informant goes on to say that shortly after the Department of State had recognized the General Orellana Government in Guatemala, which supplanted the Herrera Government, overthrown by revolution, "the operation of the Wall Street bankers became overt in the customary form of a loan to Guatemala." He alleges, also, that American relations with Nicaragua, Hayti, San Domingo and the Republic of Liberia are modeled along the same lines and toward the "same end, namely, the establishment of the economic imperialism—and even political imperialism—of the United States over the small nations." We read then:

> "Always a group of financiers and big banks of New York launch the first offensive. The Department of State ignores their doings officially, but also officially keeps itself well informed of all developments and chances of success. If the matter does not seem likely to work out, the Department remains in the background and is not compromised. Nevertheless it gives it generally to be understood that it is ready to intervene either to protect the interests of its nationals, or to help and defend them. At the first sign of local agitation, of riots, or a popular rising, which might imperil these interests, the Department of State does interfere. Marines are sent and take the place of the local police and without hesitation use the strong arm. Later and for the purpose of anticipating a revolutionary condition, 'hurtful to the destinies of the country,' and to assure 'the peace of the land which is necessary to the development of its well-being,' American functionaries arrive and at once take charge of the customs and the public services. Their expenses and salaries naturally are charged to the country which is being administered. In all cases the motive or the pretext of intervention are the same, which is that intervention takes place in order to settle conditions and help a country that is weak and momentarily upset."

PREMIER THEUNIS,

Who tells us that Belgium is supporting 17,016 war orphans, of whom only 9,700 are the children of soldiers killed at the front, while 8,900 are the offspring of fathers who as civilians were shot by the enemy.

BELGIUM'S "CRY OF THE CHILDREN"

ECONOMISTS MAY SPLIT HAIRS over the figures in making the total of reparations due to France and Belgium, but many editors in these countries point to a secondary but most poignant item of indemnity in the hosts of orphans that remain as tokens of Germany's devastating career at the outset of the war. It is very easy to forget the number and the horror of the atrocities committed by the Germans, we are reminded, and our attention is called to a statement by Premier Theunis of Belgium, in which we read that Belgium is supporting 17,016 war orphans, of whom only 9,700 are the children of soldiers killed at the front, while 8,900 are the offspring of fathers who as civilians were shot by the enemy. This information was given to Robert de Flers, of the French Academy, who is editor of the Paris *Figaro*, and it is corroborated by an official report, in which we read:

> "At Dinan on August 23, 1914, the Germans shot in one afternoon 700 persons, of whom 73 were women and 39 children.
>
> "At Tamines in one day, August 24, 1914, 600 persons were shot. At Andenne-sur-Meuse—300 persons. At Louvain on August 23, 1914, 213 persons. At Arschot—150 persons. Throughout August, 1914, there were continuous massacres by the Germans in all the little villages of the Province of Luxembourg close to the French boundary. At Ethe 350 persons were shot, among whom were 30 mothers of family and 20 children. At Tintignies — 128 persons. At Rossignol — 112. In these several villages the number of persons shot exceeds one-tenth of the population."

"So you will understand," Mr. Theunis is quoted as saying to his interlocutor, "that when we are reproached for the severity we show in occupying the Ruhr, we have the right to shrug our shoulders. For all that, it is our duty to resist any temptation toward reprisal and all desire for vengeance. We shall fulfil this duty to the end. But we must not permit the memory of these massacres to vanish. It is important to have them in mind as a preventive against the guilt of weakness and as a strengthener of our resolve to exact from the vanquished the integral execution of the treaty he has signed."

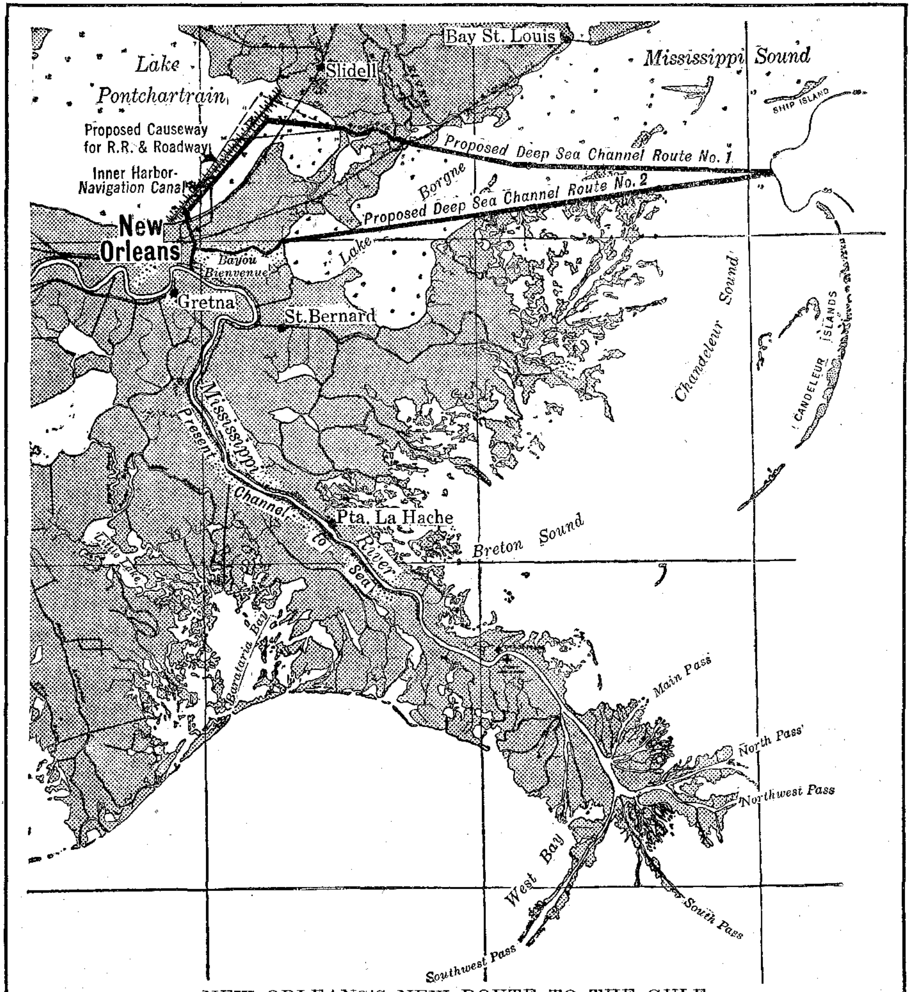
Premier Theunis also made a pronouncement to Mr. de Flers at this time on the subject of Franco-Belgian relations which he described as being "a complete accord," yet he explained that:

> "There is no alliance between France and Belgium, but it is known to all chancelleries of Europe that in case of attack there is a defensive convention between our two countries. Such an understanding, was, of course, spontaneous on both sides, but it was also indispensable. In point of fact, since the signing of the Treaty of Versailles, and you have the Rhine for your protection, our common frontier is more vulnerable than it was even before the war. If at some day, more or less remote, the Germans should decide again to invade France, assuredly it is from this side of ours that they would attempt their offensive.
>
> "Consequently it was of supreme importance that we should coordinate our plans of defense. Our parliaments will be discussing a new military law almost simultaneously; and there is no doubt but that they will take all required measures. The question of length of service excites conflicting opinion; and in Belgium it is complicated by the problem of regional recruiting. But I am persuaded that all differences of opinion will be smoothed away by the exigencies of our national security."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

THE MARRIAGE OF MISSISSIPPI AND PONTCHARTRAIN

THE WEDDING OF VENICE AND THE ADRIATIC, once annually celebrated under the auspices of medieval Doges, is thrown into the shade by that of River and Lake, recently effected at New Orleans. Mississippi and Pontchartrain were actually married on February 6, when navigation was begun on the great industrial canal; but the wedding reception will not be held until May 5, when some 15,000 bankers, producers, shippers and transportation-men have been bidden to the formal dedication. The canal is part of New Orleans's great "inner harbor" scheme, which throws open the adjoining lake to dock-construction, and it is expected to lead to an entirely new trade route to the Gulf for ocean steamers. Says T. E. Dabney, writing of the plan in *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago):



NEW ORLEANS'S NEW ROUTE TO THE GULF.

The canal joining the Mississippi River to Lake Pontchartrain makes possible these shorter routes for gulf and ocean traffic. Routes 1 and 2 are open now at the available depth of ten feet, and one of them, or another route, will be dredged to forty feet.

"New Orleans's industrial canal, which has been under construction for nearly five years, was thrown open to navigation February 6, this year, when the city fire tug *Samson* carried a distinguished assembly of Louisianians, headed by Governor Parker, through the mighty lock.

"The canal was connected with the Mississippi on January 29, when two hydraulic dredges cut through the levees that hold back the floods of the Father of Waters, joining it with the forebay, the half-mile link between the river and the lock. Levees had previously been built along both banks of the forebay.

"The industrial canal is 5½ miles long. It connects the Mississippi River and Lake Pontchartrain, which is not a lake but an arm of the Gulf of Mexico. Ultimately, it is believed, ocean vessels will enter New Orleans by the lake route, which is not only shorter, but free from the complications due to the jetties at the mouth of the river."

The economies to be realized by coordination at warehouse and factory sites in a port, market of deposit and exchange between sources of supply and centers of distribution are emphasized in an article contributed to *Financial America* (New York). Says this paper:

"The inner ship harbor and industrial canal make possible complete coordination between transportation, factory and warehouse, and clear the way for continuing uninterrupted development under the following four-phase policy:

"Public ownership of river harbor front commercial sites and facilities, available to all users on equal terms—the system long in operation.

"Public ownership of inner harbor sites and commercial facilities thereon, subject to short-term leases by business enterprise.

"Public ownership of inner harbor sites, subject to long term leases, and business ownership and operation of commercial facilities thereon.

"Private ownership of sites on ship laterals of the main canal, and private ownership and unhampered use of industrial facilities thereon.

"This world port opportunity of a new order arises as a result of several major causes.

"The war curtailed Europe's buying power, hastened the period in which Latin America must develop, greatly augmented the industrial capacity of the United States, increased the cost of rail transportation, forced a return of inland water transportation, and left the world more largely dependent than before upon the Mississippi Valley, the only producing region of the first magnitude capable of fully functioning at this time.

"The huge debt imposed by the war upon all enterprise has forced men to reduce waste and lost motion, and to develop and use new economies.

"Commerce can no longer be moved over indirect routes or mountain grades, when direct routes and easy grades are available, except at an uneconomic cost, which means loss of advantage in competitive fields.

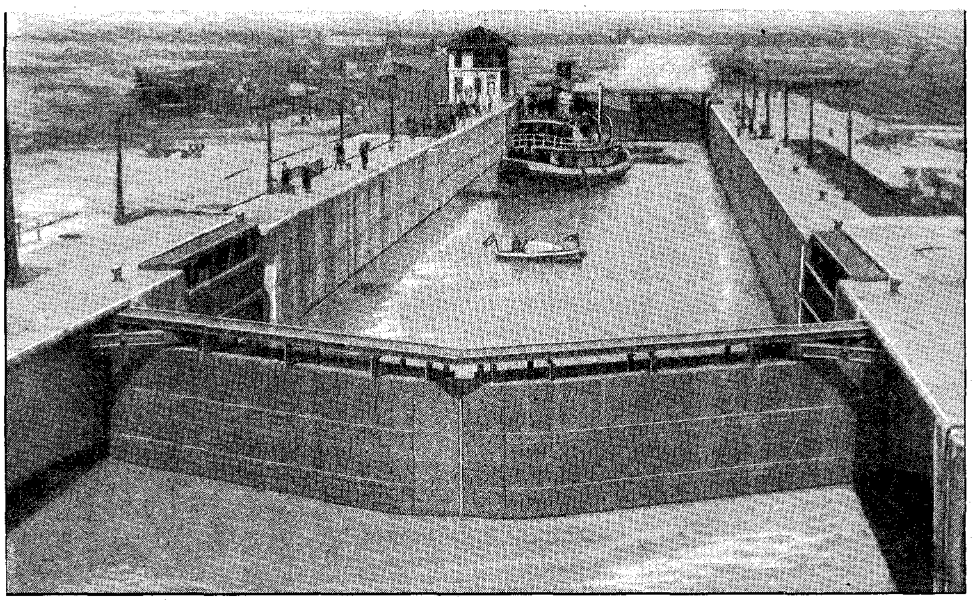
"The United States now needs overseas markets for the finished articles of its factories. Such markets, of great promise, now lie in Latin America, Asia, and Africa, and not in Europe.

"Europe will continue to need raw material from North America, but, more and more, North America will manufacture its own raw material at home, and seek to sell the products of its mills abroad.

"Competition will be keen, keener than ever before, and so the process of translating raw material into finished products must take place within easy reach of the raw material, food supplies and low cost transportation.

"Broadly, the region lying between the Appalachians, the Rockies, Canada and the Gulf is an economic entity. It is called the Mississippi Valley. Within it are produced 80.8 per cent. of

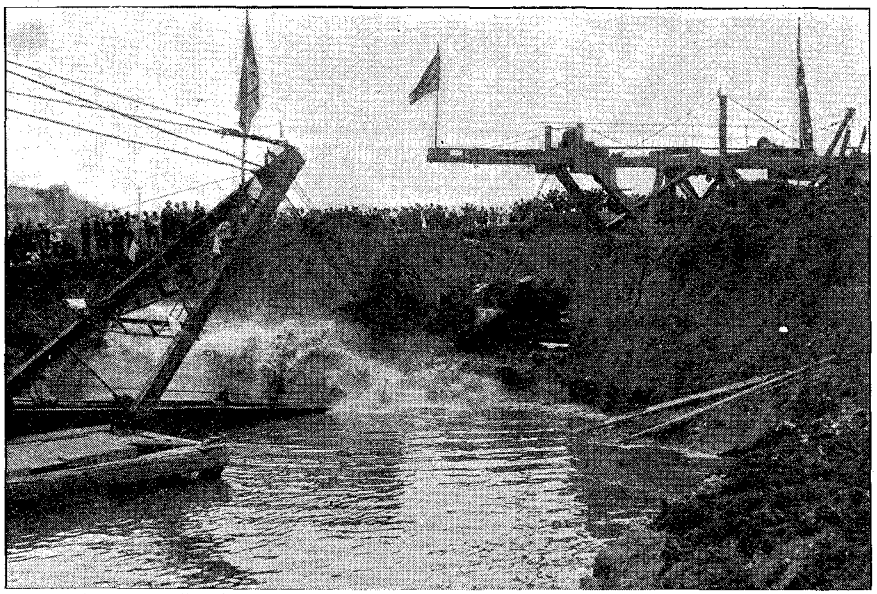
> all the wheat yield of Continental United States; 86.9 per cent. of all the corn; 97 per cent. of the iron ore; 82 per cent. of the agricultural implements; 95.8 per cent. of the coal; 61.6 per cent. of the cotton; 52.9 per cent. of the lumber; 74.8 per cent. of the live stock; 97.5 per cent. of the sulfur; 66.4 per cent. of the salt; 70.8 per cent. of the oil.
>
> "Navigable waterways radiate from New Orleans to Pittsburgh, to St. Paul and Minneapolis, to Kansas City, and soon will reach Chicago.
>
> "An intracoastal canal for barges will, in a short while, extend complete from Pensacola to Brownsville, Tex., crossing the Mississippi at New Orleans.
>
> "Easy grade railroads radiate from New Orleans to Atlanta and beyond; to Chicago and St. Paul, to St. Louis, to Kansas City, Omaha and beyond.
>
> "The valley and its transportation lines, all capable of the most effective economy of operation, form a great funnel down to the port at the mouth of the Mississippi, thence by short sea routes to the world's new markets of great promise.
>
> "That port, both with far-visioned policy and carefully worked-out project, has planned its facilities in such a way as to assure safety from congestion, and the development of a character of economy possible only where ample space permits efficient coordination.
>
> "New Orleans has many miles of yet unused river harbor frontage, eleven miles of inner harbor ship frontage, and 96,000 acres of now unused and very low value lands capable of being changed into private harbors at a mere expense for dredging ship channels through it, to connect with the great now ready ship locks on the river's bank."



THE FIRST TRIP THROUGH THE NEW ORLEANS CANAL.

The fire-tug *Samson* in a lock of the canal which makes a new harbor for New Orleans and which is expected to "set the port of New Orleans years ahead in development as a world port on the tide of trade between the Mississippi Valley and Latin America, Asia, Africa and Australia."

The new canal, we are assured by the New York *Commercial*, makes available 96,000 acres of potential harbor sites. The canal was paid for by the people of New Orleans, with no Federal aid whatever. In addition to the new inner harbor sites available, New Orleans has many miles of yet unused frontage. With its present developments, therefore, this city is thought to be amply ready to serve the present and prospective trade of the Mississippi Valley. Walter Parker, general manager of the New Orleans Association of Commerce, is quoted as saying:



Illustrations by courtesy of "Popular Mechanics" (Chicago).

WHEN LAKE AND RIVER MET.

Hydraulic dredge making the final cut connecting the Mississippi River with the New Orleans industrial canal leading to Lake Pontchartrain and thence to the Gulf of Mexico.

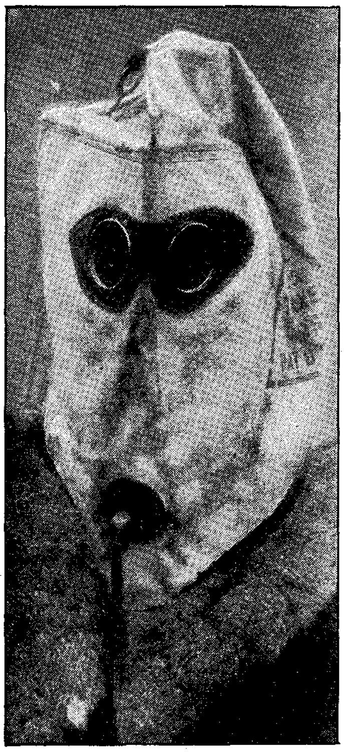
> "Public ownership of harbor sites, as practised at New Orleans, is not confined to the mere building and operation of port facilities, but embraces a complete policy under which both public and private enterprise may find free play under the most wholesome conditions. The idea is to supply, with public funds, facilities for shippers and transportation lines who are not ready to create facilities for themselves; leased sites for those who desire temporary occupancy, and an opportunity for fee-simple ownership of harbor sites for those who desire to invest in facilities for permanent occupancy."

The working out of this policy, we are told, has required years of effort. In 1896 a board of commissioners of the port of New Orleans was created by law. It has developed the port on broad lines. The board is composed of five men, regarded as among the strongest in the commercial structure of New Orleans. We read in conclusion:

> "As to the immediate effects of the industrial canal, latest of the developments of the port of New Orleans, it is calculated to make possible the dredging of a ship channel of 40- or 45-foot depth direct to the Gulf through Lake Pontchartrain, which is five miles from the Mississippi River at New Orleans. Such a channel, it is believed, would be free from silt and currents, which have so far hindered ship channels of such depth in the river.
>
> "The projected canal through Lake Pontchartrain would strike the Gulf of Mexico many miles east of the mouth of the Mississippi, and, since 90 per cent. of the ships entering this port come from the East, the saving in time and money, it is estimated, would be great.
>
> "The money value alone of such saving, it has been estimated, would in three years equal the cost of such a ship channel.
>
> "The new industrial canal, then, in the opinion of New Orleans business men, sets the port of New Orleans years ahead in development as a world port on the tide of trade between the Mississippi Valley and Latin America, Asia, Africa and Australia."

TUNNEL MASKS FOR ENGINEERS

OPEN CAR-WINDOWS ARE FORBIDDEN in railway tunnels, because the company has no desire to see the passengers asphyxiated. But the engineer's cab is almost all open window, and he can not shut it. He has to look out for himself. People who travel in Pullman cars or even in the ordinary day coach, says a writer in *Railway and Locomotive Engineering* (New York), have little, if any, realization of the atmospheric conditions prevailing on locomotives during their passage through long tunnels, especially where the clearances are small. Under such conditions the temperature is apt to rise to 125 degrees Fahrenheit or more, and clothing as well as the air seems to be burning into the skin. He continues:



THE TUNNEL MASK.

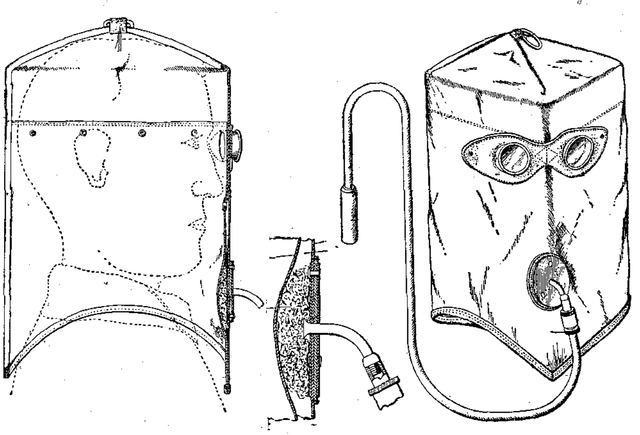
"The air is so filled with the gases and smoke from the locomotive that breathing is difficult and may even be dangerous for one unaccustomed to it. The engine crews frequently manage by breathing through the nose, but the only safe method for a stranger is to bury the face in a bunch of waste and breathe slowly and carefully of the air that filters through. Even then the heat and threatened suffocation seems almost unbearable, and it requires a great deal of will power to refrain from removing the waste from the face for a full breath of air. This, however, is a very dangerous thing to do, and has rendered more than one novice unconscious.

"The smoke ducts used on the Southern Railway are long pipes reaching from the smokestack to the back end of the tender, by which the smoke and gases are exhausted back of the cab; and the ventilators consisting of fans draw in air from close to the rails and deliver it into the cab.

"The device illustrated in this connection is one intended for the same primary purpose of delivering fresh air to the occupants of a cab while traversing hot and gas-filled tunnels.

"It consists of a closely woven canvas hood, provided with goggles through which the wearer can see. The lower portion of the hood or mask is made double with the edges at the bottom so stitched together that there can be no leakage of air between them. The outer casing has an opening to which a small rubber hose is attached which leads to a pipe coming from the main air reservoir on the engine. Opposite this opening it is well to have some filtering material, tho this is not necessary. Near the top of the double portion of the mask there are a number of holes opening into the interior.

"When the mask is in use it is simply slipt on over the head with the goggles in front of the eyes. A stream of comprest air from the main reservoir is then admitted to the space between the double portion of the mask. This air slightly expands the mask, making it fit closely to the head, and the air, escaping into the interior, flows down over the face, past the nose and mouth and out at the bottom.



By courtesy of "Railway and Locomotive Engineering," New York.

CONSTRUCTION OF THE RHODES TUNNEL MASK,

With which the locomotive engineer finds the longest tunnel "perfectly comfortable so far as breathing is concerned."

"The expansion of the air cools it slightly and the outflowing stream prevents the entrance of the hot gas-laden air of the cab to the interior of the mask. The wearer is thus provided with an ample supply of cool fresh air so long as the mask is on and the valve from the main reservoir open.

"This mask is an exceedingly efficient device and only requires a place on the engine to which to attach the rubber tubing. It is quickly applied, it being only necessary to slip it down over the head and open the air-valve. In tunnels where suffocation would seem to be almost inevitable, without protection, this mask makes the trip perfectly comfortable so far as breathing is concerned."

STANDARDIZING RADIO

CAN RADIO APPARATUS be standardized in such a way that the buyer will know just what he is getting? Yes, and no, answers the writer of a leading editorial in *Radio Broadcast* (New York). Guaranties of distance, he says, are practically impossible, except with elementary short-distance apparatus. We shall never be able to go to a dealer and ask for a hundred-mile or a thousand-mile set, with certainty that what we get will carry just that far. But the electric characteristics of parts of the set, such as coils, condensers and tubes—these can and should be standardized and guaranteed. It should be possible to buy a condenser of specified capacity or a coil of definite inductance. We are assured that this will shortly be satisfactorily adjusted, as a committee of radio experts is studying the matter, and its recommendations will doubtless be effective. Says the magazine named above:

"The movement for standardization probably originates with the dealers rather than with those responsible for the design and building of apparatus. The Army and Navy officials want standardization, for one reason, so that in case of another war it would be easier to assemble sets from apparatus already existing than to design and make completely new sets.

"We can well imagine that the buyer of apparatus for a large department store would appreciate standardization of the most thorough kind—he would undoubtedly like to purchase sets on the basis of, say, $25 per hundred miles of guaranteed reception. If, then, the purchaser couldn't hear distinctly a station one thousand miles away with a set which he had purchased for $250, wo betide the manufacturer of the set! But let it be said once for all—such standardization as this in the radio game is impossible. The degree of skill of the operator and the atmospheric conditions count so much that guaranties of distance are practically meaningless.

"It would be inadvisable for a manufacturer to guarantee any but possibly crystal sets, or tube sets having no regeneration, on a mileage basis. Such receiving apparatus may be standardized for distance within reasonable limits. A regenerative set, on the other hand, or one having radio-frequency amplification of the ordinary variety, requires a certain amount of skill and knowledge to get the best results, and the difference in reception distance may easily be five to one for the same apparatus, used on different antennas by different operators.

"There are certain features of the radio game, however, that can well be put on a more reliable basis than they are to-day. We refer to the actual electrical characteristics of the parts of a set. Coils, condensers, resistances, telephone receivers and tubes—that's about all there is of importance in a radio receiving set. Can these be standardized with benefit to the radio public? The answer is certainly Yes, if we mean by standardization the certification of the electrical constants of the apparatus. As regards the mechanical features of the device—ruggedness, accessibility, durability, etc.—the purchaser can use his own judgment, as he does when he buys a lawn-mower or dish-washing machine, but the electrical constants of a coil or condenser can not be estimated even by an expert, so they should be certified just as they are in any other branch of the electrical industry.

"Can we buy radio apparatus which has its electrical constants thus guaranteed? In most instances, most assuredly not. Could it be done, to a reasonable degree of accuracy, without increasing the selling price appreciably? It could. Hence here is a field where standardization and guaranties may reasonably be expected and they should be called for by any body that takes upon itself the task of starting standardization in the radio field.

"The most flagrant case of non-standardization to-day is in the matter of condensers. A condenser is supposed to have a certain electrical capacity, just as a gallon jar is supposed to hold a certain amount of liquid. A condenser should be sold with a guaranteed capacity, yet it is generally sold to-day by the number of plates—a 23-plate condenser or a 43-plate condenser. A more absurd specification was never heard of.

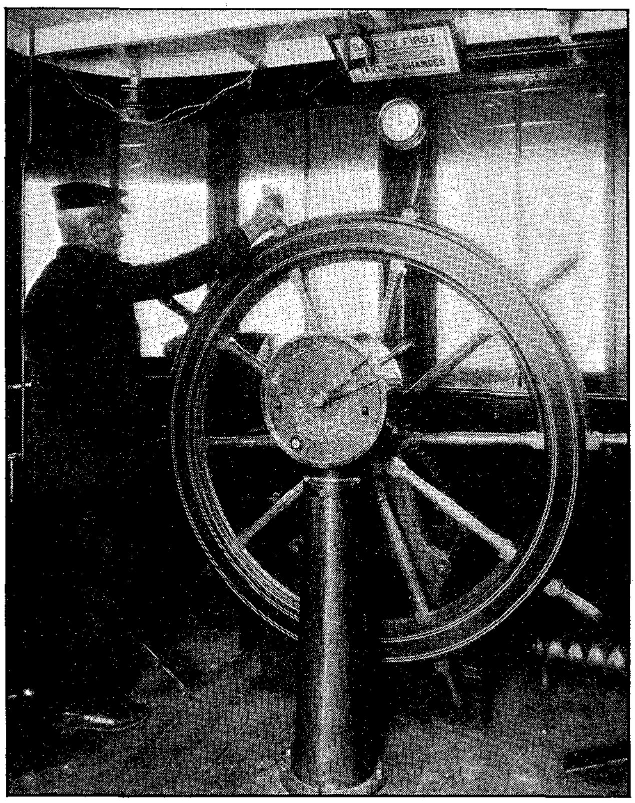
"A coil used in a radio set enables the tuning of certain stations because it has a certain amount of inductance, yet coils are practically never sold with a guaranteed inductance. Coils should be sold with a guaranteed inductance, and this should be marked on the device, just as the capacity should be marked.

"The excellence of either coil or condenser, in so far as its electrical behavior is concerned, depends upon how low the electrical losses are, when used for receiving a signal; the lower these losses the sharper is the tuning and the louder is the signal. The electrical expert knows that a device should have a low effective resistance if it is to function well, and the easiest way of covering this point in specifications is to call for the power factor of the device. This should be as low as possible. The guaranty of power factor, at various wave-lengths, will require a higher grade of technical skill than is generally available in the small companies, but it should be called for nevertheless. Practically no electrical company to-day is selling motors, transformers, and other devices without guaranteeing their efficiency, and the power factor of a coil or condenser is a measure of its efficiency as a component part of a radio set.

"At a meeting of the representatives of nearly all branches of the radio art held recently, it was voted to have the Institute of Radio Engineers and the American Institute of Electrical Engineers act as sponsors for getting together a committee on standardization, and its decisions will undoubtedly clear up some of the points mentioned above. As the decisions of such a committee must have great weight in guiding future radio development, it is well that the scheme for organizing the committee was so propitiously chosen and that the functioning of the committee has been so specified that its actions will be thoroughly reviewed and passed upon by the sponsor societies before being accepted as recommendations for practise. The technically trained members of these two engineering societies well know the deterrent effects of too much standardization in an art growing as rapidly as is radio and will see to it that only conservative, well-conceived steps along the line of standardization are taken."

AN ELECTRIC FERRY-BOAT

THE FIRST DIESEL-ELECTRIC FERRY in the world is now operating across the Hudson from Poughkeepsie to Highland, New York. She has a "hullfin" like an enlarged keel, containing motors and shafting, and making her a powerful ice-crusher. Because of her many unusual features, she has attracted much attention among shipping experts, we are told by William H. Easton in *Ship News* (New York, April). With it all, she can operate on about one-third the fuel required by a steam vessel. We read:



By courtesy of Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company.

GUIDING THE ELECTRIC FERRY-BOAT.

In the voyage across the Hudson the pilot can start, stop, reverse, or change the speed of the Diesel-electric ferry-boat *Poughkeepsie* by turning the handle behind the wheel.

"Running across the Hudson is the ferry-boat *Poughkeepsie* linking the city she was named after with Highland. She is one of the first commercial vessels to be propelled by electricity; she is the first Diesel-electric ferry to be put into operation; she is the only Diesel-electric-geared vessel in existence; she is the first to be constructed with a hullfin; she has been especially designed to act as an ice-breaker.

"Her propelling machinery consists of two 125-horse-power Winton Diesel engines, each of which drives a 90-kilowatt Westinghouse generator, which in turn furnish power to two 100-horse-power motors geared to the propellers. There is every reason to believe that the *Poughkeepsie* can develop a brake-horse-power per hour on less than a half a pound of oil, whereas she would certainly require over a pound of oil to develop the same amount of power if she had the most efficient form of steam-engine. In addition, she has no standby losses.

"Another advantage is the compactness of the machinery. It can all be contained within the hull without a superstructure, leaving the main deck perfectly clear and providing room for four lines of automobiles in addition to the passenger cabins.

"The pilot has absolute control over the movements of the vessel. By merely moving a small handle located behind the wheel in each pilot-house, he can start, stop, reverse, or change the speed of the boat without the loss of an instant's time, or the slightest opportunity of having his signals misunderstood. So agile is this control that the *Poughkeepsie* can be brought from full speed ahead to full speed astern in less than a minute.

"To look at the *Poughkeepsie*, she appears to be broad, shoal, and of very light draft. This is not the case, however, for under her visible hull is a second one, known as the hullfin, which is a long and narrow stream-line projection, like an enlarged keel. It contains the propeller motors, gears, and shafting, and carries the propellers at its ends. Its chief purpose is to place the propellers under the boat, where they are always immersed in water.

"It also enables the *Poughkeepsie* to act as an ice-breaker. Instead of wedging into the ice, as a boat with a standard hull will do, the broad end of the *Poughkeepsie* rides over it, crushes it, and then pushes it aside. The position of the propellers on the hullfin prevents them from being injured during the process.

"The *Poughkeepsie* has a length over guards of 140 feet, beam over guards of 52 feet, total draft of 10 feet, hullfin draft of 6 feet, and a displacement of 400 tons. Her hull is of steel and her superstructure of wood with steel supports, trusses and tie rods. At each end of the hull, there is a special system of framing and extra heavy plating designed to provide the resistance necessary for the ice-crushing service. The hull itself extends to the fender guards, furnishing maximum stability and eliminating the overhanging guards and braces in general use."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

BERNHARDT, FRANCE'S "GREATEST MISSIONARY"

TWO WOMEN OF THE THEATER, Ellen Terry and Sarah Bernhardt, are claimed almost as much by America as by their own country. Almost also the last breath of Bernhardt was spent in sending thanks to her American friends for their messages to her death-bed. Therefore until the foreign papers reach our desk, it is America's view of her that we must give our readers. She came to this country first as long ago as 1880, when she was mature as an artist, but youthful enough to have full command of her powers. She had been on the French stage since 1862, the year of her début at the Comèdie Française. There she had played classic and modern drama, had quarreled with the management, had left to play first at the Gymnase, then at the Odéon, had been out and in of the House of Molière, until she had finally become a sociétaire of that institution, and ultimately quitted it for good to steer her own bark over many years of glorious but often tempestuous seas. The year previous to her coming to us she made her first appearance in London in "Phédre." Her entrée of the New York stage was effected at Booth's Theater, then standing at Twenty-third Street and Sixth Avenue, on November 8, in "Adrienne Lecouvreur," and she followed this with "Frou-Frou," "Hernani," "La Dame aux Camélias," "Le Sphinx," and "L'Etrangere." She toured the States and Canada, and returned to France an international actress. In the more than forty years succeeding she made eight other tours of this country, besides her South American and European journeyings, always returning to give the French the first sight of her new productions. When last seen here in 1916 she was a crippled but indomitable old lady, appearing in such scenes and sketches as could be accomplished without moving about the stage. By this unflagging energy which took her over foreign fields she became, as the late G. W. Smalley wrote in the New York *Tribune* in 1914, "the greatest missionary whom France or any other country has sent abroad."

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BERNHARDT'S MAGNETIC EYES.

Throughout her seventy-eight years she looked the world in the face with the same dauntless gaze.

"Between France and the United States she created an intellectual sympathy; she created a public capable of appreciation. She was the apostle of a new revelation. For the first time we saw a perfect technique, and knew it to be French. For the first time we heard the French language spoken in its perfection. The secrets of elocution, of expression, of modulation, of rhythm, were hers, all of them, and she imparted all of them to us. She was a great personality, but she was also the incarnation of French stage-art in all its forms. Has any other Frenchwoman, or Frenchman, done as much in this way for France as Sarah has done? Is there any other to whom we ourselves owe as much? Europe acknowledges a like debt. In England and in Russia it is hardly less than ours; and even Germany, where for long she would never act, it is not much less since Germans everywhere but in Germany were her pupils. All this has been true for the better part of a generation; and only in France did they seem unaware of her immense services to France. And so for years and years they haggled over the giving of their far-spread Legion of Honor to the woman who had done all this to honor a country which was only half hers by parentage, if half."

Those who never saw Bernhardt will wonder what she really looked like in her prime. There are endless photographs of her at all stages of her career and the early ones have the merit of showing the actress at critical moments of her art. From another *Tribune* writer, Mr. Royal Cortissoz, we get an unusual word picture:

"I have a memory of her in her house in Paris. The room was filled with artists and literati. She dominated them all. It wasn't simply that she was the hostess and famous. Her personality did the trick, and what has always stayed in my mind has been the sense of a more than magnetic power in her, an authority rooted in qualities of art and experience. She was the master, the triumphant exemplar of a great craft. You feel about some theatrical celebrities that they have no margin, nothing in reserve. Affirming their success and their beauty, they have put all their cards on the table. In Bernhardt there was something over and above the technique of the stage; there was genius, and, to that extent, mystery.

"That was what I felt upon the occasion to which I have referred—the divine fire, a flame-like, imperious spirit. Thus she looked, an enchanting wraith in amethyst velvet, with a huge bunch of violets at her belt. Matthew Arnold speaks of the 'delicate features under a shower of hair and a cloud of lace,' a picture having the exactitude which only a poet could give. I remember how delicate the features were, and how beautiful was that shower of hair over the fine brow. And I remember also the human gaiety and friendliness of her.

"It has been said that she was inordinately thin. There is the classical anecdote of her tenuity: 'An empty carriage drove up and Madame Bernhardt alighted.' She was *maigre*, no doubt, but the caricaturists overdid it. That, at all events, was my impression of her. Nor did she seem to me the 'serpentine' creature I had heard about. It was interesting, apropos of this legend, to see her against the portrait that was partly responsible for it. This was the big, full-length that Clairin had painted, a gorgeous Salon type of portrait, in which the great actress sat upon the very divan above which the canvas hung. It showed you Bernhardt upon her own scene. Well, in that scene she didn't look Clairinesque at all, but simpler, more firmly built, an altogether stronger being.

"The best portrait ever painted of her is the one by Bastien-Lepage, a fascinating profile. The nose is a trifle exaggerated and there is a curiously exotic air about the thing, too. Bernhardt seems in it not a Frenchwoman, but a foreigner from you don't know just where. But it remains the best portrait, because there is in it the suggestion of genius which evaded Clairin. Perhaps, too, it is the more persuasive because it has no trace of the theatricality which evidently captivated the latter artist. Bastien felt his sitter's distinction, the vague, indefinable elements in her that made her unique. I forgot who made the brilliant poster for her 'Gismonda.' Possibly it was Grasset. Whoever did it missed the secret of Bernhardt by miles."

As an estimate of Bernhardt's position in the theater we cull from a long editorial in the New York *Evening Post*, which tho unsigned, we may assume to be the judgment of its veteran critic, Mr. J. Ranken Towse, whose expert familiarity with the stage covers more years, probably, than any other still active critic:

"Bernhardt was not the greatest player of her time, tho easily the most famous of her immediate contemporaries. Some of her greatest popular triumphs—as in the tailor-made melodramas of Sardou, for instance, were in artistic value paltry. In absolute versatility—in wide diversity of actual impersonation—she was excelled by several, and even within her own selected boundaries she had more than one successful rival. Her *Phèdre*, modeled upon that of Rachel, was not a veritable creation, but in execution was worthy of her illustrious predecessor. Yet in plentitude of tragic power it certainly did not excel the magnificent *Brünnhilde* of Janauschek, which was heroic in all its proportions. And Janauschek, it must be remembered, played with equal facility *Lady Macbeth, Lady Dedlock* or the volatile and venomous maid *Hortense*, three utterly distinct types and all equally outside Bernhardt's artistic range. The *Adrienne* of Modjeska, acted in a foreign tongue, was at least the equal of Bernhardt's in charm, intelligence and pathos, if less electrical in the denunciation of the *Duchess*. Modjeska, also, was the most delightful *Rosalind* known to the modern stage. Neither she nor Clara Morris nor Eleanor Duse had reason to fear comparison with the great Frenchwoman in her favorite, *Camille*. In mere artistry Bernhardt was incomparably superior to Morris—an unpolished genius—but in the instinctive subtleties of emotional expression in the morbid French social plays of the '80s and '90s she had nothing to teach her. In tragedy and romance Bernhardt had her peers in Cushman and Ristori, of the older, and Duse of the younger generation."

In a way Bernhardt may be taken as a gage to the change in public opinion toward the theater in our own land, and the New York *Times* editorial supplies this expression:

"Her career on the American stage bridged two widely different generations. In the '80s and early '90s good folk regarded her art as something forbidden, an alien evil. Young people did not tell their parents when they went to see her as *Cléopâtre* in the play of Sardou. That scene in which the Serpent of Old Nile drew her coils round the throne of *Marc Antony*, circling ever nearer with the venom of her wiles, was a revelation of things scarcely to be whispered. It was a vastly altered public that saw her last—less naively impressionable perhaps, less easily swayed to the heights, but more human. It recognized not only the great artist but the great woman—who herself had suffered a change. The lure of youth was gone, its passions and despairs. All that was left was material abnegation and sacrifice. Physically maimed and defeated in all material things, she struggled on beneath the brave motto *Quand Même*, inscribed on her curtain. Only her art remained—the manner of great passions still authentic, the gold of her voice scarcely dimmed—and the public took her to its heart."

In almost all the notices of this famous actress, the note not overlooked is of the woman, and in this vein the New York *World* speaks eloquently:

"How as an actress Sarah Bernhardt stood by comparison with Rachel, Siddons or Duse may be left to the discussion of professional critics. Great in her profession she surely was; gifted beyond most women of the stage in her 'voice of gold' and her expressive features, and dominated by a mentality that was daunted by no obstacles.

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IN THE FASHION OF THE EIGHTIES.

The head, particularly the profile here, is almost identical with the famous portrait painted by Bastien-Lepage mentioned in the text.

"But she was something more than a flitting figure of the stage. She was a great personality, an appealing and vivid character. She experimented with expression in many forms. Her eccentricities, her hates and loves and personal and professional feuds and jealousies, were sincere outcroppings of a nature which through half a century and more refused to be commonplace.

"The Sarah Bernhardt whom recent years revealed to the young was an amazingly plucky old woman who, in spite of physical disability, still made by her art and the remnant of her voice and beauty a brave attempt to continue her stage career. The young Sarah whom a former generation knew was a slender girl with a beautiful profile and magic voice who with the sure instinct of genius profited in the Comédie Française by perhaps the finest dramatic training in the world and felt herself equal to any task.

"It is the fate of the actor to leave to posterity no proof of his art to justify to new generations the praises of contemporaries. But for a little while yet, people in London and New York and Chicago and San Francisco as well as Paris, when the roll is called of the heroines of the classic and modern French drama, will think of Sarah Bernhardt as the one who made those creatures of the printed page live and move and leave their lasting memory."

DEFENDING THE SPANISH LANGUAGE AGAINST US

QUOTING THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE against an act of Congress, the Spanish-speaking peoples of the New World hope to save their language for the Philippine Islands. Benevente, the famous Spanish playwright, is one of the petitioners, tho it is not said that he hit upon the striking device of flinging our famous Declaration in our face. If one considers prior rights, the three hundred and seventy-seven years of Spanish occupation against our own twenty-four would seem to entitle the progeny of these years to their own tongue. So thinks a writer in *Diario de la Marina* (Havana, Cuba); but a statute was recently enacted in Washington by which it is ordered that all official documents in the Philippines in the future be written in English. Not only do the inhabitants of the Islands protest, but indignation is exprest in all Spanish-speaking countries of the New and Old World. An appeal in "bitter and forceful language" has been sent to President Harding, and to "all the scientific and literary organizations of both Americas, Spain and the Philippine Islands." The *Diario* article is here paraphrased and condensed:

SARAH AS A SCULPTOR.

In other arts besides those of theater, Bernhardt showed the versatility of a highly endowed nature.

"The appeal is being published in the leading papers of Spain and Spanish America with the purpose of molding public opinion against this decision of the American Government. This document, of nearly fifteen thousand words, begins by quoting the Declaration of Independence of the United States and says that this attempt to suppress Spanish in the Philippines is in direct violation of the principles of the founders of the American democracy. It says that the settlement of the European war that gave back their nationality and their language in Central Europe to countries that had been submitted to great imperialistic powers has been challenged by the country which was the sponsor of the ideal of self-determination for countries that were entitled to their independence.

"'How can the American occupation in the Philippine Islands,' says the document, 'suppress the great elements of culture and civilization that the Spanish language represents there? Does not the American Government see that during the quarter of a century they have dominated the archipelago, hardly one book by any distinguished Filipino has been written but in the Spanish language? Do they not see that hardly anything related to the Philippines can be studied without resorting to Spanish books and manuscripts?

"'Spain,' says this appeal, 'gave to the Philippines religion, culture, language, blood, and tho the race that we created there could soon be extinguished by the imposition of foreign powers, the Christian faith subsists, language persists, and whatever those islands are, and whatever they will be in the history of civilization, they will keep everlastingly the Spanish and Christian seal that was so gloriously printed there by our great adventures of the sword and the cross.'

"As interesting information relating to the amount of Spanish blood in the Philippine Islands, the document quotes statistics of the University of Santo Tomas de Manila, that show that 34,125 students of Spanish descent were enrolled in that University during 185 years.

"The appeal goes on to quote a book by Retana, 'The Spanish Progeny in the Philippine Islands,' which says: 'The Americans have tried to extinguish the language of the Spanish conquerors, and tho many are the sons of that country, especially of Spanish origin, who do their utmost to keep alive the language of their fathers, it is not unsafe to foresee that if the Americans prolong their stay in the Islands the Spanish language will be banished.'

"The Spanish protest then anticipates an objection that could easily be made against this appeal. Charles the Fifth ordered, the same as the Americans have done in Porto Rico and the Philippines, that the language of the conquerors should be taught to the natives. But, says this appeal, Charles the Fifth ordered not the suppression of a cult language (*tagalo*, the native language of the Philippines, was not a cult language) but recommended to promote the diffusion of Spanish among the natives as the vehicle of a higher civilization.

"However, in the case of the American domination the language that is to be banished is a cult language, representative of a high civilization, that has been spoken and cultivated in the Islands for nearly four centuries.

"Then, this ardent protest of the Spanish people deals with the fact that the American occupation of the Philippine Islands was never meant to be permanent. From the very beginning it was agreed that the Islands should be governed by the United States temporarily, until they could fit themselves for self-government. Incidentally, there is here a complaint against the prolonged stay of the Americans in the Islands in spite of the fact that it has been now and again recognized that they are already thoroughly capable of conducting a democratic self-government. The signers of the document show their surprize and indignation at the fact that instead of withdrawing from the Islands it is now attempted to kill the language of their people.

"'ALAS, POOR YORICK!'"

Sarah as *Hamlet* did not please all the critics, particularly those of Anglo-Saxon blood and training.

"The document, which is abundant in quotations from all sources, American and Spanish, quotes Coll y Cuchi, one of the most representative minds of Porto Rico, who in the *Ateneo* of Madrid said amid delirious applause: 'We know, alas, we know that the soul of a people is its language, and we know that the people who endeavor to preserve their language live as a people, tho wandering and homeless as the Jews, and we prefer to be men without a homeland than to be men without our language. In our country the protest was begun by the children of the schools, the children of six, seven and ten years. They were the first to rebel. When they were told that our language was going to be suppressed and that only English was going to be taught in the schools, there was a school strike; the children refused to be taught in any language but the language of their fathers. This struggle was a glorious one and deserves to be better known by all the peoples of the Spanish language. . . . The history of Porto Rico teaches to the Spanish countries, in the first place, that we should not be afraid of the American civilization in its contact with the Spanish civilization. The marvelous progress of the United States in industry, science and commerce; its positivism that they call pragmatism, its cult, its worship of wealth is not the exclusive patrimony of the American people; but our culture of two thousand years is exclusively ours. And we see that, studying their methods and adopting their institutions, we are capable of forming Spanish countries where all men are equal, where no one gets more than what his honesty and talent deserve, where liberty is above all other attributes of citizenship. But the struggle to reach the summit of civilization would be fruitless if the Latin-American countries do not realize the necessity of close union and solidarity. We have to realize that there are a hundred and ten million of Spanish-speaking people in the world, that we inhabit the richest territory of the planet, and that the immense majority of the modern industries depend on us for their raw material. . . . The national assembly of Panama has enacted a law that tends to preserve the Spanish language for their country. They believe, no doubt, that the proximity of the Canal Zone is a threat to their tongue."

The document closes with an invocation to President Harding and to the scientific and literary centers of Spain, the Philippines and both Americas, finishing with these words:

> "We ask for respect and justice to the magnificent vehicle of a civilization to which two hemispheres give faith. Our language is the sovereign organ of a spirit that will float over the ruins of modern positivism, as the spirit of God floats over the miseries of the world."

PAYING, NOT REWARDING, THE POETS—Poetry prizes are not infrequent in these days; one of the most recent awards being $2,000. In *The Double Dealer* (New Orleans), Mr. Maxwell Bodenheim, himself a poet, gives some trenchant objections to the practise of awarding monetary bays:

> "A money-award, from a magazine, group, or individual, is in reality never anything more than a personal loan or gift from certain people who desire to reveal a practical proof of their admiration for a particular creator. It is, of course, inevitable that judges, editors, and patrons of art can not suddenly become open-minded and free from bias during the short period between the announcement and awarding of a prize, but this is not the point at issue. Instead of quietly sending their check to the creator whom they decide to aid, without indulging in advertisements or printed pedestals, these people desire to create the impression that he is indisputably superior to the creators in his medium, and of his time. This is pernicious, because it is rarely ever true that any one creator holds a genius that completely or even partially overshadows that of all his contemporary competitors. Yet, through the awarding of a prize, with its 'bests' and eulogies, he is given this position of false dominance while other equally deserving men are placed in an unfair darkness. It would, for example, be far more important if all worthy poets were paid at a decent rate for their work, and the fact that at certain intervals some particular poet receives a halo and a check does not in any way advance the cause of poets as a whole. This cause will remain at a standstill until we have men who are interested in securing for poets a fair rate of payment and fixt sources of publication, and not men who rise every year to award a problematical throne and a sum of money to their personal or impersonal favorites."

THE WORLD AWRY IN BELLOC'S EYE

IS NEWSPAPER POWER PASSING? This is not the same thing as the power of the press, because the man who asserts that the power of the daily press is passing, also predicts the increase in "the small, honest, independent paper, usually a weekly." It is our present English visitor, Mr. Hilaire Belloc, who makes these statements, observing at the same time that these weekly papers have already "a power that is out of all proportion to their size at present." Mr. Belloc, tho addressing an American audience while making these strictures, does not claim to go beyond the British and continental press in their application. His full speech is not reported, and the New York *World*, where we find the following, admits that he both criticized and defended the papers on many counts. After affirming his belief that the power of the daily press is passing, he is reported as saying:

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LAST STAGE OF ALL.

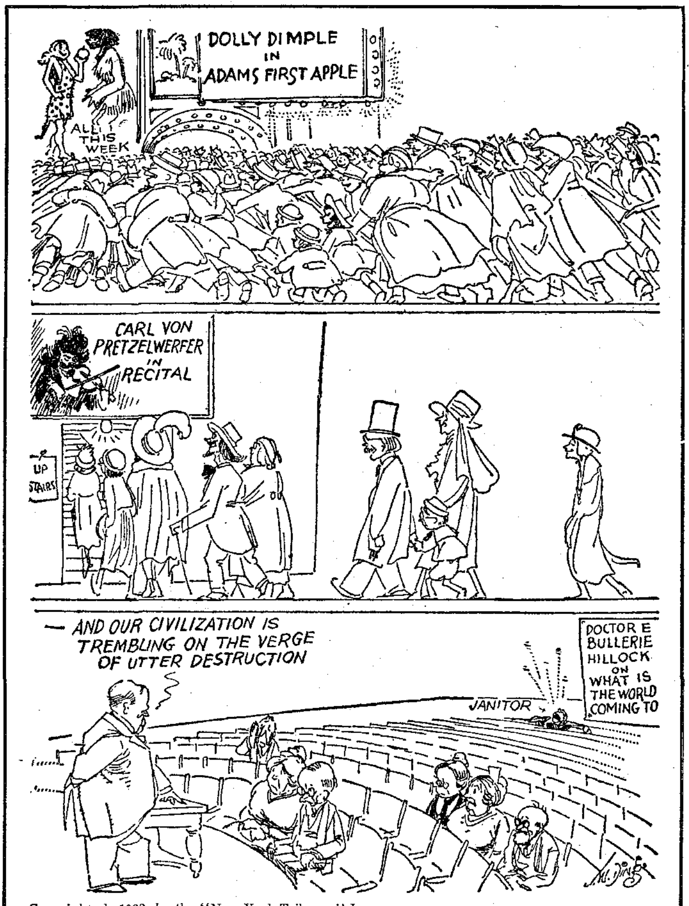
Sarah, aged and crippled, but young in face and heart still met the world with direct, questioning eyes.

> "If this humble speech, made to a few hundred people, should reach the ears of the great newspaper men, I am afraid that statement will offend them more than any criticism I have made. The power of the press has reached its peak and is beginning to decline.
>
> "A great change came over the newspapers in the early '90's. Before that they had been conducted by editors who were not the servants of the owners; also, their circulation contained a much larger proportion of educated people and did not reach so far down to the poorer social level.
>
> "The editors were men of a professional type, with certain standards of integrity, culture and decency, which maintained a

level of which we were proud. We still have papers of that type; for instance, the Manchester *Guardian.*

"But early in the '90s it was discovered that if you owned and successfully managed a great paper you could influence the politics of the country, and men began to play that game. The editor became the mouthpiece of the owner and did not write what he believed.

"The new journalism began with Alfred Harmsworth and grew with mushroom rapidity. Up to that moment no man could get into the House of Lords unless he had some sort of solid position. The first of these new, speculative, gutterbird owners of newspapers demanded a peerage. It was refused with indignation by both political parties. Within three weeks he was a peer. After that there was a cataract, and the institution was shaken and never will be the same again."


DOLLY DIMPLE IN ADAMS FIRST APPLE
ALL THIS WEEK
CARL VON PRETZELWERFER IN RECITAL
UP STAIRS
— AND OUR CIVILIZATION IS TREMBLING ON THE VERGE OF UTTER DESTRUCTION
DOCTOR E BULLERIE HILLOCK ON WHAT IS THE WORLD COMING TO
JANITOR

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WONDER IF EINSTEIN'S THEORY OF RELATIVITY CAN EXPLAIN THIS?

—Darling in the New York *Tribune.*

Who does the cartoonist mean by "Bullerie Hillock"?

Mr. Belloc has been here some weeks but has made no such stir as did Chesterton a year ago. "In England," says S. K. Ratcliffe in the *New Republic,* "we commonly think of Belloc and Chesterton as the halves of one rather stupendous whole," and New York, he thinks, "has effectually separated them." Chesterton was run after and reported; Belloc lifts his voice almost in a vacuum. But Belloc tells us that "our civilization is in the gravest peril, a peril accelerated but not created by the war." As Mr. Ratcliffe reports him:

"What we have to preserve is nothing less than the most precious, the most miraculous achievement of mankind, especially in the arts of self-expression; and, characteristically, the lecturer named the Winged Victory of Samothrace and a statuette on Trèves cathedral, together with 'the whole range of European verse from the Homeric hymns to John Keats, or perhaps Verlaine.' As the basis and condition of this wondrous product he sees the phenomenon of Nationalism: essential and eternal, its high differentiation an ultimate value and strength. 'You could not have Keats without England; you could not have Yeats without Ireland.' And yet there are some among us who devise schemes of a unified non-national Europe. That is the position of H. G. Wells. 'But if Wells had seen Paris a little earlier in his lifetime, or had ever learned the Greek alphabet—not a very difficult thing to do—he would not talk such nonsense.' Here came the first laugh and handclap, which encouraged Belloc toward his first proposition—namely, that among these contending national units, 'peace, which is an urgent necessity, must be absolutely imposed: it can never be reached by agreement.'"

Belloc went on to an exposition of the threefold menace to civilization: (1), the general revolt against government; (2), the war between capital and labor; (3), the conflict of faith and moral ideal. Mr. Ratcliffe takes them in turn:

"As to the first, the revolt is strongest, said he, in those countries which possess the most developed forms of what is called representative government. Parliaments are infinitely more hated than any dynasty that ever existed, and he foreshadowed a tempest of popular wrath amid which our houses of palaver will be swept away. As to the second menace: our capitalist system was sick before the war. Now it is dying; the old forms are gone—a statement sharply agreed to by a large section of Mr. Belloc's markedly conservative audience. When, as now, he explained, capitalism has accepted the expedient of doles, that is, the obligation to keep alive the serfs whom it can not employ, 'the mainspring of capitalism has gone.' But war and revolution, in hastening this end, have achieved a mighty and beneficent change. In all healthy and stable societies the peasant is master. And to-day, in Russia and Southeastern Europe, in Poland, Ireland, and Catholic Germany, the peasant has come into his own. Depreciated currencies, ruinous to the industrial cities, have enriched the peasant. 'He has paid off the usurer, or as we now say, the banker. And the only country of which this good news is not true is my own country, England, where there is no peasantry, because we killed it.'

"From this triumphant Bellocian point we were led on to a consideration of the third peril—the conflict of faiths, the spiritual disharmony of Europe. Three religions, that is three cultures, divide the continent: the Greek Orthodox, heavily weakened by the fall of the Tsardom; the Protestant, shot through with doctrinal dissent and every form of skepticism; the Catholic, enhanced in power, we were told, by the war. But there is skepticism in the Catholic lands? Not a bit of it! In the last century the Church had met and overcome every imaginable doubt and challenge. Europe therefore must achieve spiritual unity: of course, and under the faith. That might be the saving of our civilization, that and nothing else. Without it, the European tradition was doomed, perhaps to survival in a small area by the Mediterranean. Mr. Belloc closed with a brief statement of the problem of revived Islam. The Moslem world is once more a vast unity, stretching from the Atlantic to the China Sea and rapidly conquering black Africa. History seems to show that it can not be overthrown by arms, or interpenetrated by Christianity. What, then, is the inference? That the Power which shows itself capable of making and maintaining peace and friendship with Islam will be the master of Europe."

Speaking of Chesterton and Belloc, Mr. Arthur Colton, in *The Literary Review* of the New York *Evening Post* remarks that their likenesses are interesting while their differences are considerable.

"Mr. Belloc and Mr. Chesterton are often mentioned together, and the coupling is probably not disagreeable to either. Under the stimulus of the periodical they both write innumerable short essays on miscellaneous subjects. Both have reacted fiercely against recent or 'modern' tendencies. Against most of the dominant nineteenth century ideas; against the ascendency of the scientists; against industrialism, both *laissez-faire* and socialistic; against Protestantism, as well as skepticism and philosophic doubt, and that attitude of wan and dissipated decadence once supposed to be *fin de siècle;* against almost anything characteristic of to-day, except perhaps our warlike nationalism—to all these they oppose a robustious medievalism, a combination of devout Catholicism with beer and skittles, of gusto in living with imperious dogma on all subjects religious or secular. It is a combination whose values are both obvious and remote. The medieval renaissance or romantic movement is now a long story. Mr. Belloc and Mr. Chesterton are late paragraphs, perhaps even chapters, in that story. . . . One sometimes feels a kind of personal liking for Mr. Chesterton which Mr. Belloc does not inspire, but for every-day purposes Belloc is the better writer."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

TO END ANTI-SEMITISM,

Says William Hard, "requires a certain apostolic *resurgence of primitive Christianity.*"

ART KNOWS NO BARRIER,

Points out Julia Marlowe Sothern in her *plea against racial and religious prejudice.*

PREJUDICE WILL ENDURE,

Believes Channing Pollock, until understanding penetrates "*the crust of inherited tendencies.*"

TO CREATE GOOD-WILL BETWEEN JEW AND GENTILE

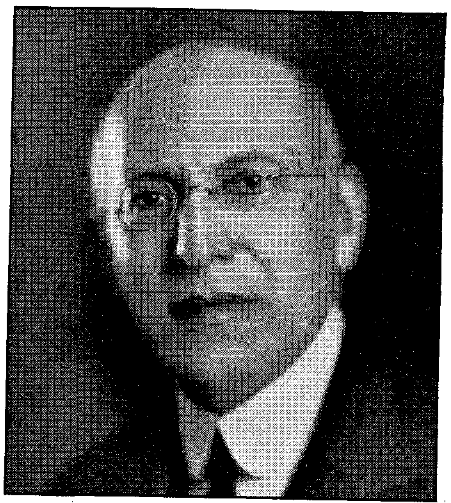
"THE JEWS ARE THE SALT of the earth," once said a wise and witty Jewish philosopher, "and, like salt, a little of them goes a long way." Blood dripping from Jewish children's hands is pictured in the imagination of many Gentile children whose early Biblical teachings include the story of the Crucifixion, but not Christ's prayer: "Father, forgive them; they know not what they do." Since Golgotha the Jews have been the hunted of the earth; they have been persecuted and maligned in all lands and on all occasions. More recently anti-Semitism has cropped out again, here and in Europe, sometimes in violent form. Here we have a secret organization aiming itself against the "Jewish peril," student movements to exclude Jews from the colleges and universities, hotels barring their doors at sight of a Hebraic countenance, and private propaganda against the "chosen people." In Europe there are pogroms and threats of wholesale expulsion, even of annihilation. Few, we are reminded, recall that Jesus himself was a Jew, that many of our eminent scientists, scholars, poets and musicians are Jews, that those who wept at the bier of Sarah Bernhardt wept at the bier of a woman born a Jewess, the most eminent tragedienne of her time. Instead, the hatred which comes of religious bigotry, of racial differences, of economic rivalry and jealousy continues to batten on easily aroused prejudice, and the problem of bringing about a better understanding between Jew and Gentile, so that, for instance, a hotel's boasted altitude of 1,860 feet need not be "too high for Jews," is still extant and acute. A Jewish woman watched the Passion Play at Oberammergau and wept at the Crucifixion. Talking later with one of the players, she asked him what was the outstanding problem of the time. "We must get rid of the Jews first," he replied. But the burden is not all on the Gentiles, as Jewish writers themselves acknowledge in pointing out the faults of their own people. Channing Pollock, the playwright, referred to Christ in a synagog in which he was asked to speak, and the rabbi afterward said resentfully that his congregation was not accustomed to the mention of Christ on Purim Night—of Christ, "who was one of the outstanding teachers of brotherhood and of brotherly love." The duty of both Jew and Gentile, therefore, is "plain."

By a curious prank of the religious calendar Passover and Easter fell on the same date this year, and as the two seasons are for their respective celebrants occasions when they are moved by rejoicing and good-will, *The American Hebrew* (New York) again turns its editorial hand to the task of quickening good fellowship and understanding between Jew and Christian. The Jewish Passover, it is remarked, "predicates the age-long cherished dream of a day soon to come when every trace of physical and spiritual bondage will disappear, when all mankind, blest with the joys of brotherhood and peace, will at last celebrate a feast of universal freedom." The Christian Easter "predicates a millennium to come when there will be peace on earth and good-will among all men." *The American Hebrew* would commence the happy season now, and its "Passover-Easter" issue is devoted to a symposium in which the problem of Jewish-Christian relations is discust.

"Let us look the facts in the face," writes Channing Pollock, who wrote "The Fool" to lift his "feeble voice in a cry for brotherhood," to lift his hand "against the absurd and artificial barriers of creed and dogma." If a great many Christians are intolerant of and unfriendly to the Jews, "are there not a great many Jews who cherish a feeling of superiority to and contempt for the Christians? Can we be sure that this feeling would not be even more manifest if the positions were reversed?" A good deal of most persecution is in the minds of the persecuted, says Mr. Pollock, and observes:

> "The Jew is merely a curved inch in a vicious circle. So long as prejudice endures he can not hope to be wholly exempt from it. And prejudice will endure, in an ever-diminishing degree, until education and understanding penetrate the crust of inherited tendencies and the dust of ages. Until, as I said in 'The Fool,' the Christians really believe in Christ and the Jews really follow Moses."

Once regarded as a religious stranger, writes William Hard, Washington correspondent of *The Nation*, the Jew is now regarded as a racial stranger—as a foreigner; "and the feeling against him can in the end die down only as the feeling against all foreigners—the feeling to which our modern sociologists have



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AN "OCEAN OF ILL-WILL"

Has been aroused against the Jews by the Shylockian tradition, believes Dr. Abram Simon.

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IF JEWS STOPT BRAGGING

They would be able to gain many more friends in the world, says Julius Henry Cohen.

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SUPPORT THE FINE ARTS

Is the suggestion which Charles D. Isaacson would offer to his fellow Jews.

given the descriptive word 'xenophobia'—is tempered and extinguished." Accordingly, "it is not by combating merely anti-Semitism that we can conquer anti-Semitism. It is only by combating all antiforeignism," by restoring to the races of Europe, both in Europe and in America, a measure at least of the interracial solidarity they possest a thousand years ago.

> "To accomplish that restoration, without the religious exclusiveness which then attended it, would seem to be the special duty of the Christian Church, and, if accomplished, its greater possible historic glory. I venture to believe as a fact that the mental and spiritual materials for such a restoration are to be found lying within the Gospels and the creeds. I venture to calculate as a prospect that the death of anti-Semitism requires a certain apostolic primitive resurgence of Christianity."

Nordic and Jewish boasting are responsible for much of the friction, believes Malcolm W. Davis, managing editor of *Our World Magazine*, who writes that Jewish friends have said to him that in their homes they were corrected as children by being told: "We do not do that. The Goyim do that; but we Jews do not." Similarly, prejudice is instilled in the minds of Gentile children by the association of the idea of some disapproved action with thought of the Jewish group. To counteract this mutual prejudice Mr. Davis would establish good-will through individual contacts. "If we emphasize the things we have in common, mutual interests and mutual enthusiasms, instead of our points of difference, we will tend to come together and differences will be resolved and lose their significance." Much of the trouble, thinks Mr. Davis, "is due to the fact that neither of us—Jew nor Christian—fully acts as if we believed the profoundest teachings of the religions which we profess. Believing in one Supreme Being as the source of the individualities of men and women and in their equal spiritual significance as members of the human family, we should and can find ways to express that faith—if it is a real one—in practise." Art knows no racial or creedal barriers, points out Julia Marlowe Sothern, the great Shakespearean actress, and art, she says, can teach us the way. At this period of the two important religious festivals, the Eastertide of the Gentiles and the Passover of the Jews, she remarks, "the serious men and women of the world well may devote their thoughts to creating an understanding out of which will result the sympathy necessary to wipe out discord and strife which have no place in the life of Christian and Jew—both of whom have done so much toward bettering the conditions of mankind." The Jews have been the real supporters of fine art in America, says Charles D. Isaacson, musical editor of the New York *Evening Mail*. "They have made music, grand opera, concerts, exhibitions, spectacles a possibility and a reality." Suggesting, then, that the Jews accentuate their interest in fine art, he paraphrases a famous quotation by saying that "there is in art the power to dissolve the rocks of hate and prejudice."

"Pride is the mother of prejudice," states Julius Henry Cohen, who thinks: "If, for just about five years, we Jews could stop bragging about our ancestors, we should have a lot more friends in this world. And if for about ten years we could stop telling everybody how charitable and intelligent and clever and patriotic we are, we should help a great many non-Jews to spread the knowledge among themselves that we have some good qualities—not all of them."

The Crucifixion and the Shylockian tradition have played a large part in arousing prejudice against the Jew, believes Dr. Abram Simon, vice-president of the Central Conference of American Rabbis; but, he asks, "Why should my children and the children of the twentieth century suffer because of that most unhappy tragedy (the Crucifixion)?" Of the Shylockian incident he says, "we shall never be able to measure the ocean of ill-will, suspicion and mistrust for which the Merchant of Venice is directly responsible." A third source of indiscriminate prejudice against the Jew "comes from the double proclamation of the superior Aryan over the Semitic race, and the alleged commitment of the Jews to capitalism"—both of which charges "were born in the German universities," and both of which have been "discredited," the first by fact, and the second by the balancing of Jewish names of haters of the capitalistic system over against those of some bankers who happen to be of Jewish birth. So, without attempting to "exculpate the vulgarities and the flaunting insolence of individual Jews," Dr. Simon does strenuously resent "the indictment of all our people because of the cupidity or stupidity of some or many." There is no Jewish prejudice against the Christian, we are told; but

> "There is an amazing amount of dislike in our own ranks for those of our brethren of broken accent and foreign birth. That the Jews condemn those who left the Synagog is no more reprehensible than the contempt which we pour on the American who betrays his country or sells his American citizenship for a foreign title. Our desire to preserve the integrity of our religion by an unwelcome ear to the music of intermarriage does not mean our objection to the melting-pot of civic and political unity. We are not, therefore, a group that refuses an approach. Fraternity is an instinctive craving of our hearts."

USELESS AUTOPSIES ON SOCIETY

PROPHETS OF EVIL OMEN are croaking so raucously about the collapse of civilization and the impending end of the universe that it is difficult for many of us to anticipate to-morrow with a smiling face. We have only to turn to the latest additions to our library to see that reports of autopsies on society are being received in considerable quantity, and people who believe it is all over but the final wail of horror can find plenty of literature certifying to the fear in phrases which, we are told, would freeze the blood of a Glacier Park trout. As the Rev. Lloyd C. Douglas puts it in the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), it has become customary with modern prophets to scramble up to the loftiest peaks in their vicinities, with a portable typewriter in one hand and a pair of strong binoculars in the other, to make and report observations concerning the bewildering conditions obtaining all over the world—"conditions menacing the successful operation of everything from the aurora borealis to the impost on imported almonds—conditions which, if we are to believe what we read, may be solved only as so soon as the preachers get around to it." Practically all of these seers are agreed that, somehow, religion must pull us through. Of course it will not solve the problem to play ostrich and thrust our heads in the sand and pretend that there is no storm. There is a storm, with much wreckage lying about, and he does himself a grave disservice who refuses to take interest in the distressful state into which this generation has been plunged, says Mr. Douglas. But, he asks, let us be practical. Assuming that society is now in the grip of circumstances from which it may in no wise extricate itself until and unless the Gospel of Christ has been put into more active operation, and assuming further that this task is to be laid on the preacher, how are we to go about it? Shall we solve the problem out of doubts and despair, or by way of courage and faith? Is anything to be gained, asks Mr. Douglas again, "by spending more time in agony over the books which make inventory of the social order on the basis of what salvage may be reclaimed after the crash? Does it add anything to the effectiveness of the preacher that he should continue to mope over these depressing works?" The writer doubts it, and asserts:

> "Whatever contribution the preacher expects to make toward the solution of these problems must be offered in and through the community and parish in which he lives. And the less he befuddles himself and his people with worries over 'the next war,' 'the industrial crisis,' 'the trend of the race,' 'the economic upheaval,' 'the crisis of the churches,' 'the failure of democracy,' etc., the better able he may be to prescribe better thinking and higher living for himself and those to whom he ministers.
>
> "There has lately been a wide-spread epidemic of wordy lore on 'trends,' 'movements,' 'tendencies,' 'reactions,' and 'reconstructions,' in which long discussions have been had of problematical matters wherein one man's guess is so nearly as good as another's that the debates thereon can be decided only by giving the medal to the man with the largest vocabulary and the loudest voice. Sometimes the game seems to be for the author to pick up the English language by the tail, and swing it rapidly around his head until, for centrifugal reasons, something gives. The bookstands fairly stagger, in baggy-kneed agony, under the load of prophetic erudition which accounts for all the 'movements' and 'tendencies' since that snake episode in Eden; together with forecasts of what dire disasters are to come upon us 'within the next quarter century,' 'within the next decade,' 'within the next quadrennium.' Many of these prophets have the future years all tabulated who don't know what will be the price of gasoline next week, or whether it will rain or snow to-morrow."

What good comes of all this embodiment of gloom? For one, Mr. Douglas doubts the permanent value of any one's preaching "who, having soaked himself in the dismal professional literature of the hour, totes his grisly reflections into the pulpit, Sunday after Sunday, for the edification of the saints." Many among the ministry, he says, have become so stampeded by the things that they have read recently that their chief occupation on the first day of the week is to call the roll of the nations whose hour of crisis has arrived. For instance,

> "Russia has gone to the bow-wows, one says, in substance, truthfully, too. Russia has gone to the bow-wows, a little further than formerly—not much. I can not remember a time—can you? when that same was not postulated of Russia. India is in a great state of turmoil—not much worse than usually, however, and not quite so bad as on certain occasions previously. China is 'on the eve,' etc. And China has been 'on the eve' ever since I was riding a velocipede, and may still be 'on the eve' when I shall be riding in a wheel-chair. Labor, with a big L, is noisy and forgetful of its obligations to public weal. Does anybody remember when this was not to be said of Labor, with a big L? And Capital is given to acts of refined cruelty and indifference to the rights of the toiler; but that is no new thing. (See Exodus 1.11 to Coal-mining 19.22.) But there's nothing that Deacon Strongheart can do about all this except to lose his appetite for his Sunday dinner after hearing these dismal facts of great wrongs and impending calamities rehearsed.
>
> "Of course the minister can not swing his arms quite so dramatically or wax so warmly oratorical over the local economic, social, political and moral problems of Jimpson's Grove, to be solved only by a practical demonstration of the Golden Rule, as he might by waving the impressive, brass-mounted telescope wherewith he has been taking gloomy invoice of the whole cosmic welter, from Greenland's ice to India's coral; but he will get a whole lot farther along in the actual business of 'reconstruction' by beginning at home than by holding weekly inquests over the mangled cadaver of lost 'causes,' or conducting clinics for the treatment of sick society in the large."

CRADLES INSTEAD OF DIVORCES

FOSTER-PARENTAGE AVERTS THE DIVORCE EVIL, prevents solitude, and satisfies the maternal instinct not otherwise requited, and it seems to be not an entirely unselfish attitude, tho just as beneficial to the child as if it were, that prompts some people to give the comforts and rewards of home life to some orphaned child. At least this was the testimony of some of the members of the Child Adoption League of New York, which met recently to promulgate its views and to promote the child-adoption idea among others who have empty chairs around their hearths. Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske, whose name is a household word among theater-goers, announced, we are told, that she had adopted a thirteen-months-old baby which was giving her "endless pleasure." She took the baby on a recent tour with her, she said, and the infant made its début on the stage in a scene in which Mrs. Fiske was shown mothering an Italian waif. Mrs. Honoré Willsie, former editor of *The Woman's Magazine*, and well-known writer, uttered similar sentiments, as did Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, wife of the artist; Laurette Taylor, the actress, and Henry Morgenthau, former American Ambassador to Turkey. Even Will Rogers, the lariat-throwing monologist, promised to adopt two children, we are told, if Mrs. Gibson would find "two roughnecks who can hold their own against our own two." Every adoption prevents a divorce, said Mr. Morgenthau, as he is quoted in the New York *Tribune's* report of the meeting. Divorce, he says, "comes about because people have no one on whom to spend their superfluous affection."

> "No mere husband or wife is enough for the average American, and so they have to hunt up excitement outside the home. Now this is serious, because if America is to hold the moral leadership of the world, we must first get our own house in order. We must hurry to put our own domestic relations on a safe basis and to do that we must create proper home units, each with a child or children."

"Careers—admiration—money," says Laurette Taylor, "nothing fills a woman's life like a child. There's nothing much in any of them, and I know." Nor is there any other way to renew youth, she says. "You can have your face lifted, but it will drop again in ten years, and with good luck a child will last you much longer than that. And don't adopt a dog. He'll never be President of the United States, as Peg said."

The sure fact, says the New York *Tribune* editorially, "is that babies are being taken into homes in numbers and for reasons that mark a new era in the huge task of caring for parentless children." The New York *Sun* observes that the league's appeal to the public rests on sound grounds, and

> "Those who, tho qualified to rear and educate children, have none of their own, may do a genuine service to society as well as to the children involved by adopting some of the many children who otherwise would receive only the always inadequate care of a charitable institution."

THE YEARNING TO BE "CUSSED OUT"

FEEDING THE PEW WITH PROBLEMS when it really wants a few solutions—how to rid one's self of sin, for instance—is poor salesmanship, thinks a church-goer who has "shopped" around in many churches trying to find a preacher who would "cuss him out," tell him what is wrong with him, and how to correct the fault. Nauseated by "problems" and theological controversies, George L. Moore complains in *The Outlook* (New York) that he has listened in vain for something affirmative. "The everlasting yea," he says, seems to have disappeared. Most of the sermons begin with a question mark and end in the same way. He has heard books reviewed, labor conditions discust, education defined, psychology extolled, the "economic point of view" advocated, and all sorts of like matters rehashed. The way of life seems to be forgotten, and the writer finds that the pulpit "is in a chronic state of disbelief and passes its state of mind along." Meantime, many church-goers, we are told, are craving some evidences of authority from Protestant clergymen—solutions, after the manner of the prophets of old, not problems alone. And when, asks the writer, "is Protestantism not only going to redefine authority, but show us that its message and its mouthpieces have some, and that there is not only a question-mark in religion, but an answer?" He takes the subject of sin, "not theologically, but practically," and says:

> "I have faults, lots of them. Call them sins, just for the sake of argument. I have shopped around in church after church, Sunday after Sunday, without hearing the matter mentioned. Yet it is one of the most important questions in my life—coupled with how to get rid of my faults. It would appear as tho we in the pews no longer had sins worth talking about. We have mental complexes, distorted points of view, and all that sort of thing, but as for the Garden of Eden variety of sins, it seems to be as scarce among us as the dodo. Occasionally an evangelist appears amid clouds of sawdust, trumpeting about the sins of people in yellow journalese. They say some of the so-called Fundamentalists talk about sin, and that among certain other 'schools of thought' long since decadent it is an accepted subject. Perhaps it is, but it's a shame that such an expressive word should be confined to the vocabulary of controversy and not used in the field of practical living. I, for one, yearn to be 'cussed out'; to be drawn over the coals; to hear the sort of direct talk which called forth from one of a Scotch congregation, who was listening to his pastor the enthusiastic exclamation: 'Haud 'em ower the pit, Meenister; haud 'em ower the pit.' They tell us of lots of things wrong with the social order; but who composes the social order if not a lot of us fellows down in the pews? If the ministers convince enough of us of what's wrong with us, and 'sell' us thoroughly on the way to put it right, there will be slight need to worry about social order or disorder.
>
> "But it would be more than presumptuous to try and suggest subject material for the preachers. The important thing is that some of us in the pews are not gripped, stirred, remotivated, by what they say. We go to church to get a certain power, and we come away empty-handed. The rapid life of business rushes us along day after day. We have no time for doctrinal decisions. We can't stop to work out *all* the world's problems. Our lives have certain definite impacts. The message of the Church can help us make them right by putting power and spirit into us. This isn't done by a long string of negatives.
>
> "I shall continue to feel that the question 'What's wrong with the churches'? is justifiable until I begin to hear the voice which comes from lips touched by live coals from off the altar of affirmation. I think the preachers have 'passed the buck' to me long enough. I'm going to pass it back to them, and keep praying."

A NEW DYNASTY OF PROPHETS

NEW PROPHETS are standing on the threshold of events, and their voices will soon be heard proclaiming not new causes of dispute but reasons for unity, not dogmatic Christianity but the religion of Christ. In short, as a forerunner of the new dynasty tells us, the sacerdotalist is giving way to the preacher, the formalist to the prophet, and not, we are assured, any too soon. Writing in *The Modern Churchman* (Oxford), the Rev. R. Meiklejohn, an English clergyman of the Liberal school, remarks that the multitudes have now no authoritative leader. The great mass of the accredited teachers of religion is infected with doctrinism, and, he warns us, where there is no vision the people perish. It is, therefore, in the revival of the prophetic office, in reestablishing a pulpit of vision, that the salvation of the Church is to be found. It is by diligent study and persuasive preaching, rather than by sumptuous services and sensuous music that the clergy of the Church must regain their hold upon the world. "The ministry of the Word must come into its own, or the Church as a human institution will cease to exist."

Liberalism, we are told, is preparing the new prophets. Emerging at length from the peaceful seclusion of the study, it "is massing its ranks and is going forth into the battle and the shouting and the dust. It is beginning to blaze the trail for mankind to follow into the Kingdom of God." The new prophetic school will be strongly institutional, we are told; but it will always think of the institution in which the spirit of Christ is embodied, and by which it is exprest, as the Kingdom rather than as the Church. "It will set its face like flint against those who imagine they are serving the God of all mankind by perpetuating old and out-worn prejudices, or by fomenting narrow and bigoted fanaticism." Moreover, the prophets of the new school will possess the mystical quality, as did the prophets of the old time, teaching their disciples "a mature and not a primitive, a mystical and not a magical, religion." They will proclaim God, as Dean W. R. Inge, of St. Paul's, put it, "not as an object, but as an atmosphere."

> "And finally, the preaching of the new prophetic school will be effective, not only because it will proclaim that moral unity for which Christendom longs, not only because it will satisfy, simply and directly, the desire of the human heart for God, but because it will offer to the inquiring mind a rational presentation of the fundamental truths of religion. It is the common assertion of the opponents of Liberal Christianity that its methods are merely destructive, that, in a skeptical spirit, it remorselessly seeks to destroy the idea of the Christian Church, to mutilate beyond recognition the Christian Bible, and to evacuate of all doctrinal significance the Christian creeds. The assertion is simply untrue. Every Liberal Churchman knows that the work to which he is pledged is constructive; that he seeks to enlarge the idea of the Christian Church, to rediscover the essentially spiritual teaching of the Christian Bible, and to reinterpret Christian dogma in a manner which shall confirm rather than weaken belief. It is the traditional Church, hardened and fossilized; it is the unexamined and unexplained Bible, invested with an impossible, fictitious sanctity; it is the stereotyped Creed, placed under an irrational, priestly tabu, that repels the thoughtful mind of the present age. The new preaching will derive no small part of its power from a frank and courageous recognition of these facts. Only when the broken ruins of collapsed beliefs are removed can the work of reconstruction be begun.
>
> "Already is appearing, surely and unmistakably, the dawn of a better day. Like the prodigal, wretchedly poor, desperately unhappy, disgusted with past follies, sickened with the futilities of a present aimless existence, humanity is coming to itself. In a little while the new prophetic line will arise to lead it back to God."

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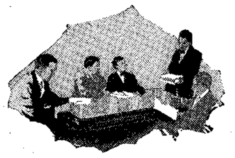

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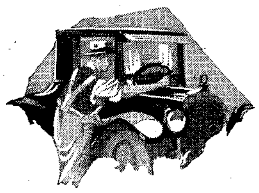

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CURRENT - POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned.

DON MARQUIS has not often visited these columns. He demands too much space; but he comes with something that seems to justify even his column length. The poem we quote from his *Tribune* column, called "The Lantern," is not new, but reprinted there by request. It will be new, no doubt, to many of our readers. At the present time, when versifiers are trying to throw off the incubus of free verse, these lines will be an inspiration:

THE GOD-MAKER, MAN

By Don Marquis

Nevermore
Shall the shepherds of Arcady follow
Pan's moods as he lolls by the shore
Of the mere, or lies hid in the hollow;
Nevermore
Shall they start at the sound of his reed-fashioned flute;

Fallen mute
Are the strings of Apollo,
His lyre and his lute;
And the lips of the Memnons are mute
Evermore;
And the gods of the North,—are they dead or forgetful,
Our Odin and Baldur and Thor?
Are they drunk, or grown weary of worship and fretful,
Our Odin and Baldur and Thor?

And into what night have the Orient deities strayed?
You swart gods of the Nile, in dusk splendors arrayed,
Brooding Isis and somber Osiris,
You were gone ere the fragile papyrus
That bragged you eternal decayed.

The avatars
But illumine their limited evens
And vanish like plunging stars;
They are fixed in the whirling heavens
No firmer than falling stars;
Brief lords of the changing soul, they pass
Like a breath from the face of a glass,
Or a blossom of summer blown shallop-like over
The clover
And tossed tides of grass.

Sink to silence the psalms and the pæans,
The shibboleths shift, and the faiths,
And the temples that challenged the ages
Are tenanted only by wraith;
Swoon to silence the cymbals and psalters,
The worships grow senseless and strange,
And the mockers ask, "Where be thy altars?"
Crying, "Nothing is changeless—but Change!"

Yes, nothing seems changeless, but Change.
And yet, through the creed wrecking years,
One story forever appears:

The tale of a City Supernal—
The whisper of Something eternal—
A passion, a hope and a vision
That peoples the silence with Powers;
A fable of meadows Elysian,
Where Time enters not with his Hours;—
Manifold are the tale's variations,
Race and clime ever tinting the dreams,
Yet its essence, through endless mutations,
Immutable gleams.

Deathless, though godheads be dying,
Surviving the creeds that expire,
Illogical, reason defying,
Lives that passionate, primal desire;
Insistent, persistent, forever
Man cries to the silence, "Never
Shall Death reign the lord of the soul,
Shall the dust be the ultimate goal—
I will storm the black bastions of Night!
I will tread where my vision has trod,
I will set in the darkness a light,
In the vastness, a god!"

As the skull of the man grows broader, so do his creeds;
And his gods they are shaped in his image, and mirror his needs;
And he clothes them with thunders and beauty,
He clothes them with music and fire.
Seeing not, as he bows by their altars,
That he worships his own desire;
And mixed with his trust there is terror,
And mixed with his madness is ruth,
And every man grovels in error,
Yet every man glimpses a truth.

For all of the creeds are false, and all of the creeds are true;
And low at the shrines where my brothers bow there will I bow, too;
For no form of a god, and no fashion
Man has made in his desperate passion
But is worthy of some worship of mine;
Not too hot with a gross belief,
Nor yet too cold with pride,
I will bow me down where my brothers bow,
Humble, but open eyed.

Bit by bit the portrait gallery of New England character is increased by these contributions of G. S. B. to the "Conning Tower" now raising its heights in the New York *World*. We wonder when another section of the country will produce its portrait painter like him:

JEHUDI'S PLOUGH

By G. S. B.

Jehudi Jones was said to have
A faculty—which meant
That in his workshop in the barn
Jehudi's days were spent
O'er things that neighbor-folk would send
For him to renovate or mend.

Jehudi's rasp scratched busily;
Jehudi's hammer smote
With measured emphasis; his saw
Cried forth a strident note;
Fantastic shavings from his plane
Fell in an aromatic rain.

A useful life seemed his, and yet
He was unsatisfied;
And sometimes with impatient mien
Would thrust a job aside
And ponder, as a Yankee will,
Some apt device for field or mill.

One year when autumn waned apace
And briefer waxed the day
He planned a plough of novel sort
Contrived to clear away
The densest, deepest fall of snow
This hemisphere might ever know.

At any chance Jehudi wrought
Upon the new machine;
Increasingly he now was heard,
Though very seldom seen;
Far into many a chilly night
He labored on by lantern light.

Nor-easters raged, nor-westers howled,
The fall to winter wore,
Yet still that plough no nearer seemed
To being than before;
And o'er midwinter drifts arose
Dull echoes of Jehudi's blows.

Thus Groundhog Day had come and gone,
St. Valentine's as well;
The vernal equinox had fled
And April cast her spell;
The firmest drift had made retreat—
The plough was finally complete.

Jehudi walked abroad and saw
The buds upon the bough;
He saw the snows had passed beyond
The reach of any plough;
A dumb resentment pierced the bones
And marrow of Jehudi Jones.

With a great beetle's burly stroke
And with a broadaxe blade
He soon to smithereens reduced
His idol ere he stayed.
His choler cooled, but vainly then
He strove to build that plough again.

The whirling globe kept whirling on;
Jehudi lived for years;
And in the Patent Office files
Jehudi's name appears
Attached to labor-saving schemes
That realized his boldest dreams.

But on the plough whose art was lost
Jehudi dwelt with pride,
And of it still with fond regret
He boasted till he died.
It doubtless served him better so
Than e'er it could in clearing snow:
Profoundest joy he doubtless won
Through telling what it might have done.

American Poetry Magazine (Feb.-March) is a California number and looking through it for some thing *sui generis*, we light upon this by Mr. Frazee. His lines suggest all but the pitch of the wolf's note, and those who know nothing of the desert may puzzle over that:

THE DESERT WOLF

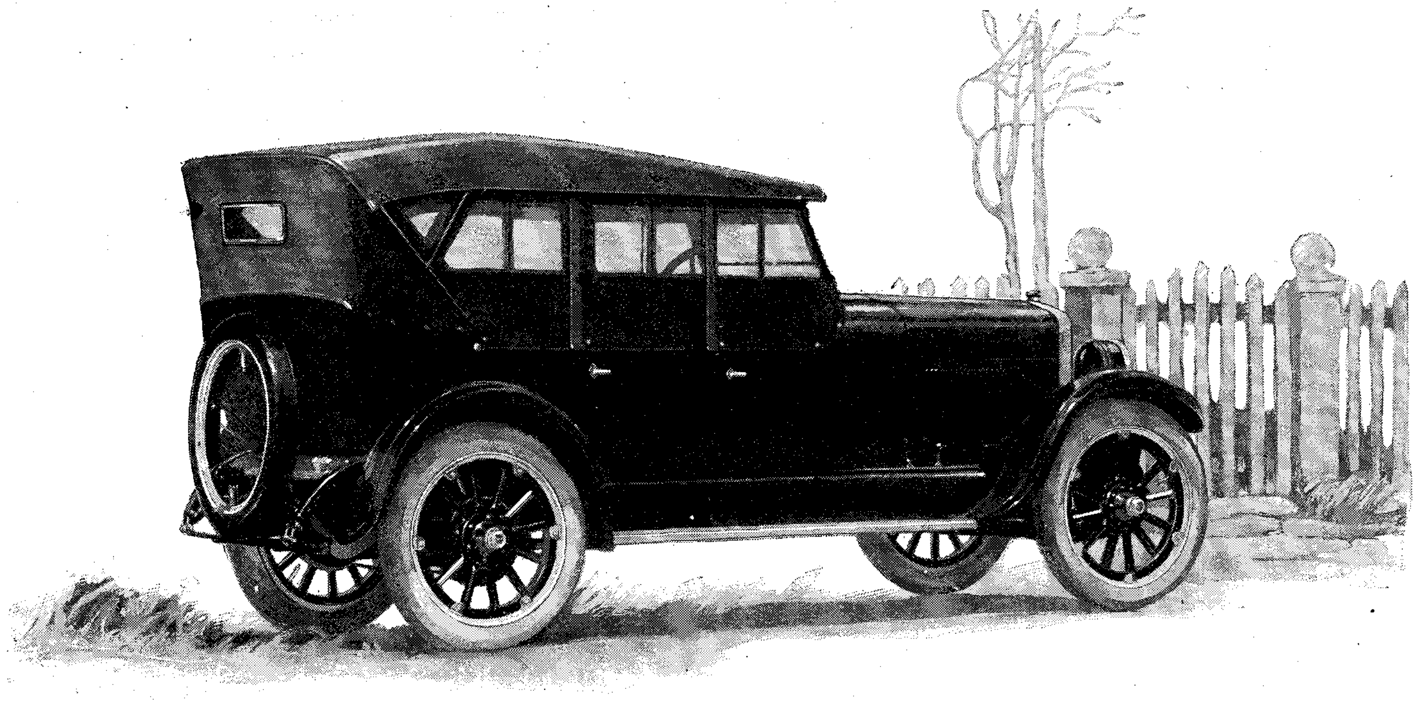
By Isaac Jenkinson Frazee

A startling sound on the silence falls,
Jarring the crystalline depths of blue,
Out where a gaunt grey spirit calls:
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo.
Till far and near, in ones and twos,
A babel of bedlam breaketh loose:
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo,
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo,
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo.

Ah—wolf, or demon, who can tell?
Perchance some lost soul, wandering through
Purgatory into Hell,
Calleth:
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo,
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo.
Hear it shivering on the air,
The call of Hunger, the Voice of Despair:
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo,
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo,
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo.

Are they the wolfish traits of men,
Doomed to pay the devil's due,
Reverting back to wolves again?
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo,
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo.
Ah Minambozho,* pity them all,
Hear ye their helpless, hopeless call:
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo,
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo,
Pup-pup-pup—poo-oo-oo.

(*Note: Minambozho—He who brought the dog to Man from Kitshi Manido—the Great Spirit.)



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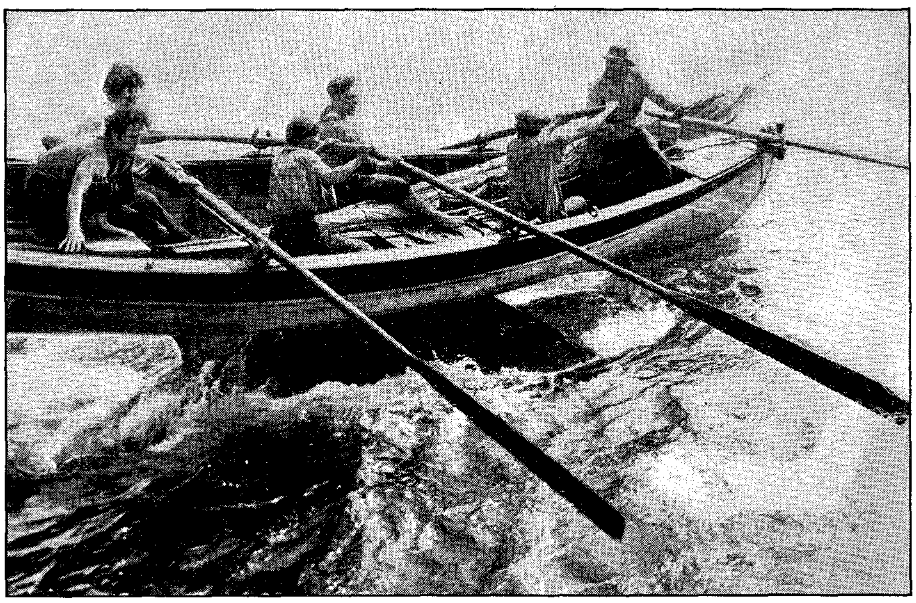
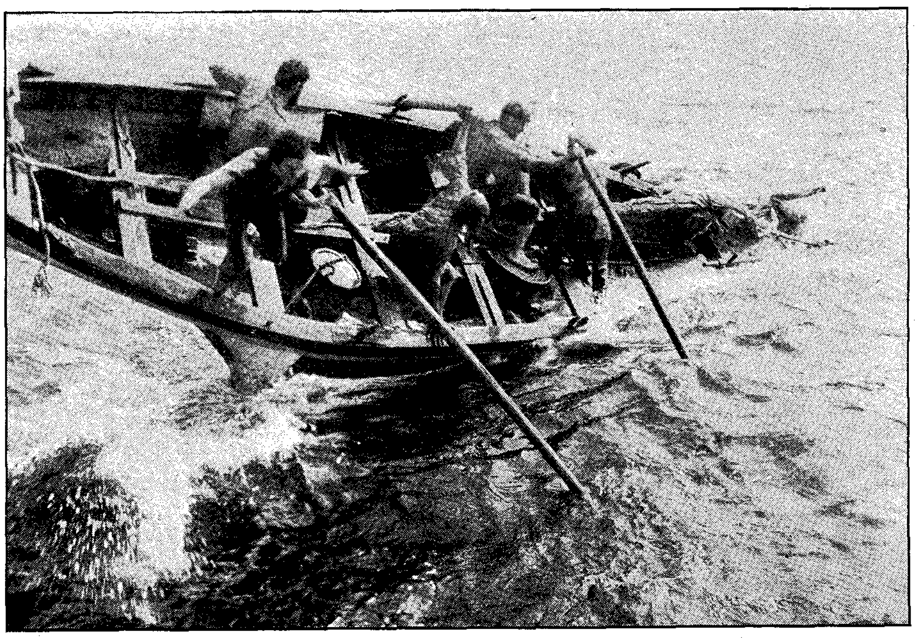


"GOING UP" ON THE TAIL OF A WHALE.

This picture was snapt just as the whale first hit the boat. Mr. McKee, the "movie" harpooner, is the young man with his arm thrown out, at the left. The other men in the boat are regular whalesmen and their faces, together with McKee's, compose a lively study in expression.

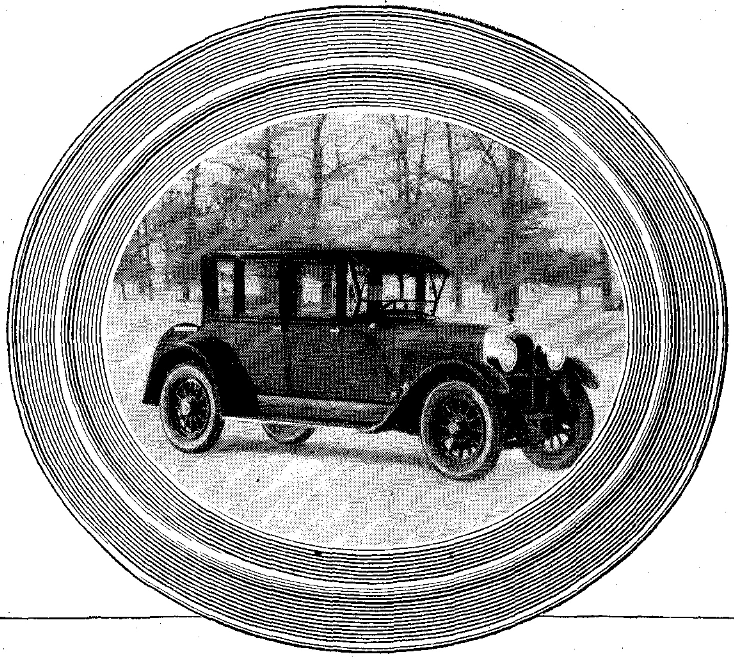
HE WAS A LIVELY WHALE, with a streak of originality in him, and he did a number of stunts entirely unanticipated by the director. Possibly he was irritated by the abrupt way in which Raymond McKee, the movie actor, stuck a harpoon into him. Mr. McKee admits that he never harpooned whales before, and he may not have observed all the points of etiquette which a self-respecting whale has a right to expect. It is true, at any rate, that the whale upset the boat in which Mr. McKee was pursuing him, smashed it into pieces, and deposited the surprized hero-harpooner in a part of the Caribbean Sea uncomfortably full of sharks. Mr. McKee, says Charles Johnson Post, writing in *The Exhibitors' Herald*, is an actor of experience, a highly initiated Elk, and a thirty-second-degree Mason, but "the combined hazards of all the foregoing occupations never equaled his short whaling cruise as chief harpooner of the famous old New Bedford whaler, the *Charles W. Morgan*." For this state of affairs the whale that bumped Mr. McKee's boat, and nearly "bumped off" Mr. McKee, is largely responsible. To quote from Mr. Post's story of this adventure of whales, whalers, and the movies:

> Mr. McKee plays the star part in "Down to the Sea in Ships," that remarkable picture of the whaling industry of eighty years ago, financed and produced by the Whalemen's Association of New Bedford as an historic document of this adventurous business. The entire party—two cameramen, two assistant cameramen, McKee, six actors and Elmer Clifton, who produced and directed this picture—signed aboard the *Charles W. Morgan* as able seamen. They could not go as passengers owing to some complications that would have vitiated or rendered uncertain the marine insurance. From the moment they stept over the gangplank they were, from Clifton down, as absolutely under the dominion of the white, mutton-chop-whiskered skipper, who might have stept out of any of Clark Russell's books, as any sailor-serf shanghaied from the Barbary Coast.
>
> And then began the training; it was the hardest working assignment that any motion-picture company has ever undertaken. Every morning at daybreak, on a special platform rigged outside the bulwarks, the two motion-picture cameras were mounted and made fast. They were mounted outside the bulwarks so that they could swing through the greatest arc in following possible whales, without the lens picturing blurred close-ups of riggings. Then the actors who were to play sailor parts were busy just as a member of the crew would have been learning the job, lowering the whale boats, taking them in again, casting them loose and lashing them fast.
>
> McKee, as the star of the story, had to be the harpooner. He had never harpooned anything in his life. There could be no doubling for the part, so day after day McKee practised on porpoises and blackfish. These blackfish are not the little blackfish of Long Island Sound, but huge fish, larger than the porpoises and occasionally not much smaller than a whale itself. The early pictures of the graceful young man standing in the bow of a boat with a light harpoon like a Zulu spear in his hand, give no idea of the real thing. A harpoon is a young sapling, larger than a man's wrist, about seven feet long, and from this runs out a haft of iron on the end of which is a 6-inch self-dislocating barb. The harpoon line is fast to the iron. It is a clumsy, heavy, unwieldy instrument. It needs skill in balancing and strength in hurling it so that it will sink deep into the whale.
>
> Then came the whale grounds—"the splendid turquoise blue of the Caribbean, the soft tropic dawns, the crisp silver flicker of



UP AND OVER WITH A WALLOP.

Mr. McKee is seen, with arms outstretched, apparently in the act of diving after the whale, which he bumped into, shortly afterward, under water. In his story of the affair, he admits that he was alarmed.



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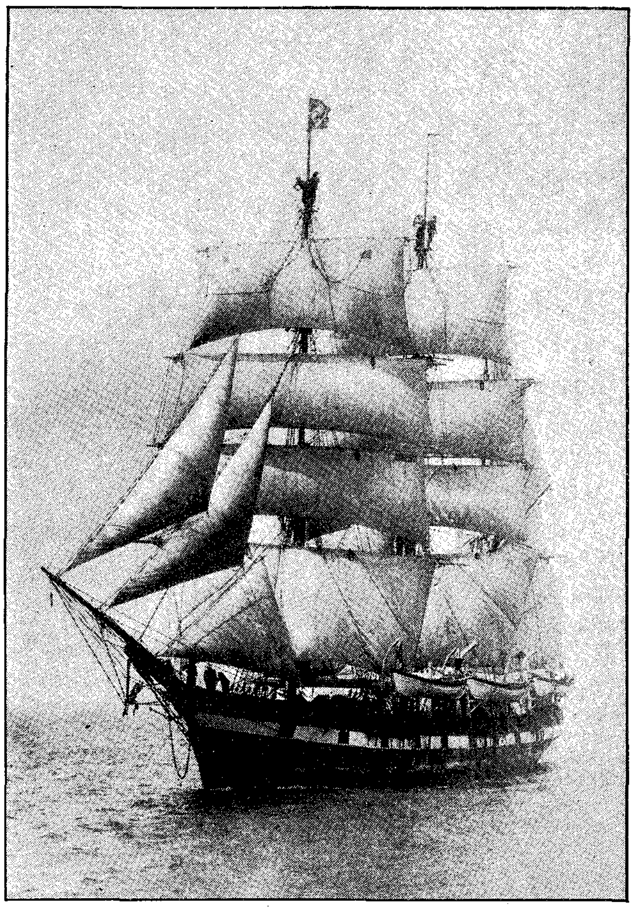
flying-fish, now and then a lazy turtle, and from dawn till dusk two men in the lookout searching the horizon for whales." Here and there they got one—little fellows. That is, to quote McKee:



AN OLD-TIME WHALER STANDING OUT TO SEA AGAIN.

The *Charles W. Morgan*, a survivor of the great fleet that used to sail out of New Bedford, was fitted out by the Whalemen's Association of New Bedford, which also helped to finance and produce a new movie of the whaling industry.

"They were if a fish anywhere from 40 to 50 to 60 feet long strikes anybody as being a little fellow. The first one we got alongside of and I threw the harpoon in, I felt we had started a fight with a real irritable locomotive about the size of the Woolworth Building. But it wasn't until we got hold of our big one that I knew what size and fight meant.

"It hadn't helped my feelings any either," he went on, "to hear these old whale men on the *Charles W. Morgan* tell about what a whale would do if it got really peevish. How they would charge a boat and smash it flat with their tail, or send it spinning, or maybe just bite it in half. I didn't know then that the kind of whales we were after didn't bite—but, believe me, just a tail is enough. When that tail of our big one fanned itself out over our boat later, I felt as if I were standing under the proscenium arch of the Metropolitan Opera House.

"I asked one of the whale men what you did when a whale turned on your boat.

"'B'y, you splashes, 'round-a-bit and hollers. Look out for the sharks what follers th' whale blood, an' holler and splash, b'y, holler and splash!'

"'Yeh, and pray a bit, too!' said another.

"This was all cheerful and full of inspiration for a good amateur like me, wasn't it? But with the few smaller whales that we struck at first nothing particular happened. I was beginning to rather enjoy myself and rather classing a 50-foot whale as something of a minnow, so to speak."

"I'll solemnly bet," said Elmer Clifton, the director, "that McKee will never fish hereafter with anything heavier than a six-ounce rod and in a pool where they are guaranteed not to grow longer than six inches."

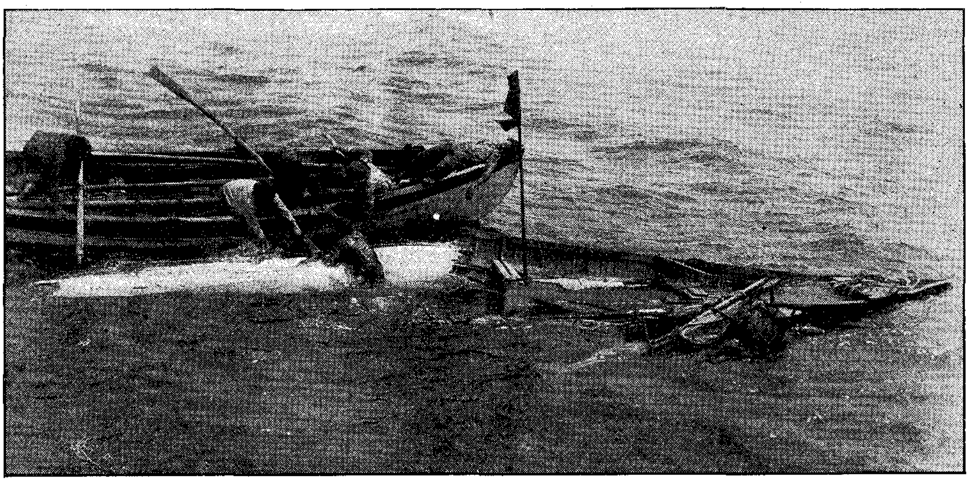
"You bet I won't," said McKee, fervently.

"You see," said Clifton, taking up the story of the big whale, "it was my business to be alongside in a special motor-boat with two motion-picture cameras braced in and lasht fast until they were practically part of the boat itself. Besides this we had two still cameras and the crew to run the boat. We had one man at each camera and each one with instructions that no matter what happened they were to keep on cranking the machines or taking photographs with the still cameras; if they went to the bottom they were to crank all the way down—those were the orders. We had set out in the usual way after this school of whales and we saw there was a monster in the lot. He was big all right. He turned out to be over 80 feet long and weighed some 90 tons. If you want to know how big a whale of that size is, you can figure out ten feet to a story and he is an eight-story building turned on end, and every ton of it taut with fighting bone and sinew. When we saw the big fellow, McKee in his boat and I in mine, we knew that this was the picture we wanted. We got the best position we could, parallel with McKee's boat, hoping that the big fellow would not dive until we could get one iron in him. The whale was sort of drifting along easily, like a big black rubber island. We pushed as close alongside as we dared, with both still cameras shooting and one motion-picture cranking and the other in reserve. We could see McKee directing his men to work the boat as close in as possible; he wanted the iron to go deep so that there would be no chance of tearing out. Then came the moment and the heavy sapling with its barb sunk deep below the glistening black skin.

"And then we were off!

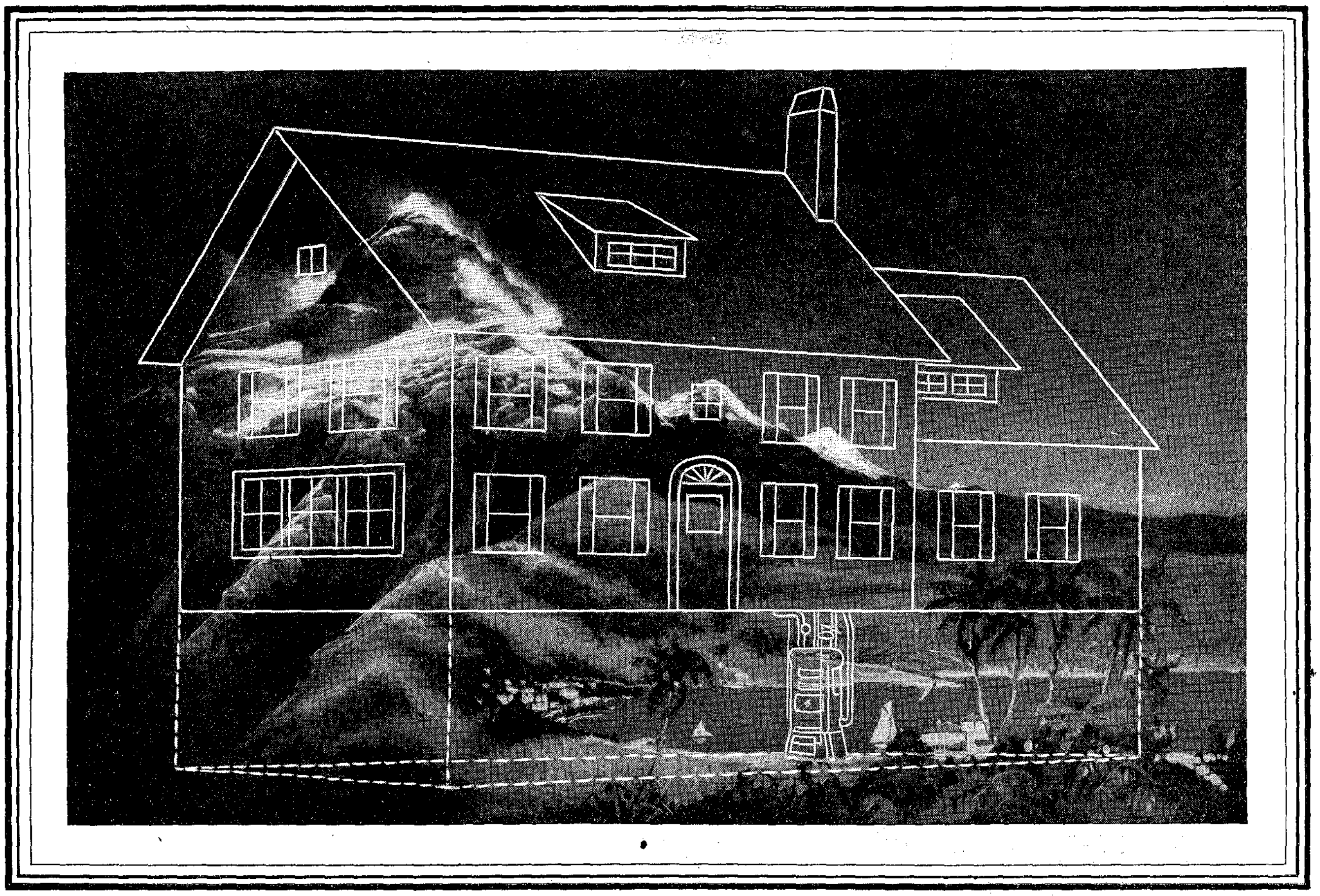
"He must have dove 1,000 feet before he straightened out for a surface race that made our motor-boat hustle to keep abreast. Both motion-picture cameras were cranking in relays, alternately—we had taken 150,000 feet of film aboard the ship—so that not a single incident or emergency should be lost. Furthermore, my motor-boat was refilled after each pursuit so that its gasoline tanks were always filled to capacity. We even carried rations and water in case any chase—such as this promised to be—should keep us away from the *Charles W. Morgan* over night. This whale never seemed to tire. Mile after mile he plowed through the crisp, choppy sea. Sometimes he would stop and dive, then he would drift slowly to the top for a certain distance and then break surface with a tremendous splash, as a gigantic pickerel might have done. Rarely did he seem to change the course. It was straight ahead, pounding along with a power that seemed inexhaustible. Ten, twelve, fifteen miles an hour, then a sulk, a raging splash and off again like a torpedo boat, and then repeat all over.

"And then came one of those unexpected climaxes that has given us the greatest photograph ever taken by a motion-picture camera. Wild with rage at the steadily bleeding sting in his flank, he came to the surface from one of his sullen plunges, slowly turned in his course, swung round and with neither speed nor splashing, came sullenly and steadily back at the little boat.



WHAT THE WHALE DID TO THE BOAT.

The particular whaleboat that was hit wasn't worth salvaging, so great was the force of the swat administered to it by the whale's tail. Mr. McKee says that the huge black flukes, soaring into the air, reminded him of the proscenium arch at the Metropolitan Opera House.



Mountain-top climate—only 30 feet from your furnace. Why?

REMEMBER the chilly bedrooms and bathrooms last winter? In the cellar you had tropical heat—but it was only two flights up to the frigid zone.

Here's the reason. Your heating pipes couldn't carry heat far enough from your furnace. Much-needed heat was lost in transit from bare pipes, or poorly covered ones. Well, winter's over and it would be a friendly act to help you forget it. Perhaps. But it will be still more friendly to remind you that there is another winter coming and another and another. And there is something you can do about it.

You're shutting down your furnace now. It is the most opportune time to have your plumber or heating man go over your heating system. If your pipes are bare or poorly insulated, have them covered with Improved Asbestocel. Because of its unusual construction, it will save you more fuel per dollar of cost than any other pipe insulation.

Corrugations run crosswise around the covering as well as lengthwise. This crisscross structure prevents air from circulating through the covering—and it is circulating air in poor covering that carries off your heat—and your coal money.

Remember that point about Improved Asbestocel—the crisscross construction. It will keep your upstairs rooms warm and comfortable next winter. It will save coal. To make identification easier we have painted a red band around the inside ends of each length. Look for it.

Have this insulation applied now rather than during the fall rush.

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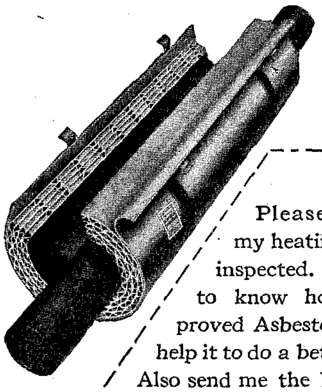
The same people who repair your furnace and piping will install Improved Asbestocel for you. Plumbers, steam fitters, sheet metal workers and ventilating concerns all over the country apply it.

—and how

Mail the coupon below to your heating man, or to us



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He paid no attention to our boat. In some way, by instinct or reason, he knew that his line was fastened to McKee's boat. I felt something was coming. I remember yelling 'both cameras!' I was not going to miss anything—one camera on the whale and one on the boat. I remember seeing one cameraman working in frantic haste at his reloading reels. The two still cameras were both turned on the boat and the assistants were clicking bulbs and changing plates faster than still cameramen ever worked before. Then, just before it reached the boat, the big black rubber bulk of the whale dipt from sight and the next instant its huge flukes flickered in the air and the 30-foot whale-boat with McKee and its crew shot through the air like a child's toy, spilling cordage, spars and oars, and little sprawling manikins of men that for an instant disappeared in the surging whirlpool of blood and froth below them. We caught two still pictures of the boat in the air; one motion-picture camera magazine jammed and put it out of business, but the other got it just as I have described and then ran out of film! But we got the picture with that one camera—a chance in millions!"

"Elmer tells it all nice and pretty," said McKee, "and there's no doubt it's one of the best shows for which he ever had a good front seat. He got the picture all right, but I helped make it. And I wouldn't take part in a show like that again for a million dollars, spot cash, f.o.b. I saw that whale turn and it didn't dawn on me at first what it meant. But when it did, I was the most scared man in all of the seven seas that Kipling and Clark Russell and Herman Melville ever wrote about. I didn't care whether this kind of a whale bit or didn't. I knew that sharks did. I knew from our other whale chases that they were quite close behind the bloody wake of any harpooned whale. I felt the boat lift and the only thought that struck me seemed funny; because I thought 'Why, this is just like being shot out of a volcano.' The next thing I knew I was diving to get clear of the broken-backed boat and the clutter of wreckage that was following me in. As I dove the whale must have been easing up, for I can remember being bumped aside by some smooth, slippery, rubbery mass. Then I broke surface and all the instructions I had received on board the *Charles W. Morgan* about splashing and hollering automatically came back to me. I certainly did my instructors proud. My alma mater could have conferred on me the baccalaureate cum laude degree as Doctor of Splashing and Hollooing. Henceforth I am going to lead a prosaic and non-thrilling life ashore, jumping over cliffs and doing stunts in airplanes and similar tame stuff. No more excitement for me."

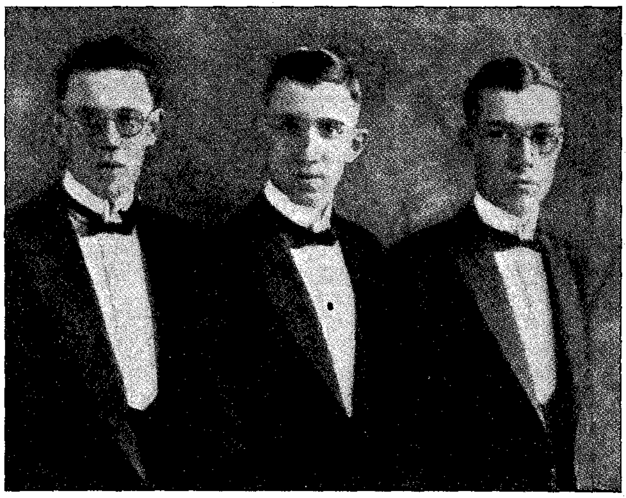
"Raymond," said Elmer Clifton thoughtfully, "I have often thought how lucky it was that we got it on the first shot, because otherwise you would have had a retake with another whale and it might have been a 100-toner."

"Elmer," retorted Mr. McKee positively, "that is the most futile thought you have ever issued."

The movie critics that flourish in the newspapers, with almost one accord, have credited the whale with the chief part in the production, even tho Mr. McKee is praised for having done all that was possible with a difficult part, and a particularly difficult whale. The whale, says the critic of the New York *Evening Telegram*, is responsible for "the most thrilling incidents ever witnessed on the screen." The movie critic of the New York *Sun* pays tribute to the creature in the following way:

> The story doesn't really matter, any more than it matters that the Quakers in it say "thee is" and "thee don't" and fail to hitch their pronouns to the right verbs. The point is that the picture moves by leaps and bounds, especially when the whales are bouncing before your eyes. And the whaling scenes are so thrilling and so novel that they will probably set a new fashion in the movies. After having had nothing but waterfall melodramas for a year we shall now be treated to an onslaught of whale pictures. Well, bring them on—we can stand more of such stirring films of Northern waters, even in cold weather.

BATES WINS DEBATES

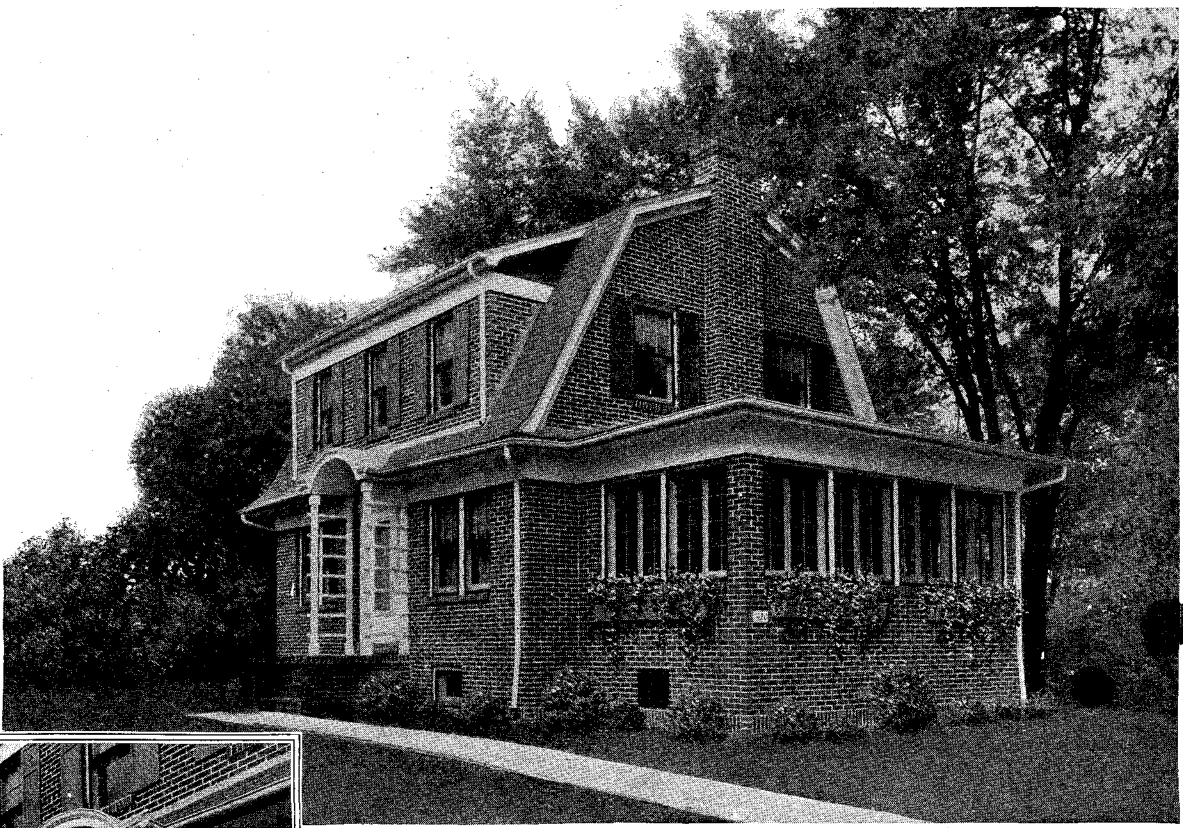


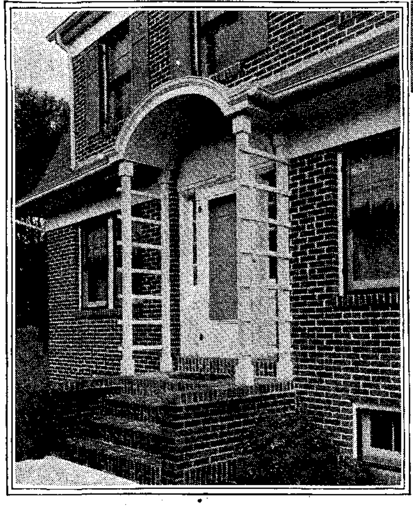
FORENSIC CHAMPIONS OF THE COLLEGE WORLD.

Little Bates College has a record in debating of forty victories out of fifty-two contests. Last year's champion team, composed of Arthur W. Pollister, '24 (on the left), William E. Young, '24, and Erwin D. Canham, '25, is shown above.

WHAT COLLEGE HOLDS the debating championship of the country? Disregarding the above headline, any reader is privileged to take three guesses, and then acknowledge that he doesn't know. *The Outlook* (New York) ventures what appears to be the safe assertion that "very few *Outlook* readers or daily newspaper readers, for that matter, in the United States, know that Bates College, numbering only a few hundred students, wears the crown of American intercollegiate debating." The conspicuous position of Center College of Kentucky is recalled, but then Center College achieved a reputation in football, "and football," observes *The Outlook* writer, "provides a surer path to the front page than debating." Two years ago Bates College added new laurels by crossing the Atlantic to meet the pick of Oxford, Sheffield and Edinburgh on the platform, and won the verdict in two debates out of three. The vote may not have been strictly on the merits of debating, however, since the question argued was the advisability of canceling interallied war debts, and the Bates College men favored cancellation in two of the three places. The decisions in British collegiate debates result not from the opinion of appointed judges, but from the general voting of the audience, and "at all three places the vote overwhelmingly favored cancellation." Last fall Oxford, on a return visit, was beaten by a vote of two to one under the American system of judges, and 1,186 to 370 by popular verdict, on the question: "Resolved, that the United States Should at Once Join the League of Nations." The verdict was granted, we are told, "not on the merits of the question, but on the superior merits of the debating team in logic and delivery." After a succession of further victories Bates was greeted by the New York *Times* with the editorial encomium that "by stint of stern discipline and argumentative discussion this little college of a few hundred students has become the power center of college debating in America." Together with its eight recent consecutive victories, Bates has won forty intercollegiate debates out of fifty-two in which she has taken part. The Boston *Herald* comments, referring especially to the Bates-Oxford debate:

> For many reasons we wish these debates might stir the public to enthusiasm. If great audiences hear them, and if the interest in them is extended enough to command liberal amounts of newspaper space, we think the reflex influence on the average American undergraduate will be salutary. As things are now, college athletics are featured and intellectual competitions of every kind are not. The men who "do most" for their schools are those who score touchdowns and bat out home-runs. For overemphasis on college sport and underemphasis on scholarship we are inclined to think the graduate body more responsible than the students themselves. To be sure, a high-stand man sometimes is a "grind" and nothing else, not a "mixer," not very likable, not interested in the general activities of the institution.
>
> But we would like to see these debates make sufficient impression on both the general public and the undergraduates to help a little toward a needed readjustment of values. Not that a debater who is not inerrant in his use of adjectives will obtain the attention that a football man gets when he sprains a knee, nor that a college the size of Bates, which wins debates against such universities as Harvard and Yale, will get such headlines as does Center when it plays Harvard to a standstill on the gridiron. Not until some fundamental changes are made in





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This is one of the ninety-six attractive designs shown in
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"The Story of Brick" is an attractive booklet with beautiful illustrations of modern homes, and discusses such matters as Comparative Costs, Basic Requirements in Building, The Extravagance of Cheapness, Financing the Building of a Home, and kindred subjects. A copy will be sent free to any prospective home-builder.

"Face Brick Bungalow and Small House Plans" embrace 96 designs of Face Brick bungalows and small houses. These houses are unusual and distinctive in design, economical to build, and convenient in floor plan. "Face Brick Bungalow and Small House Plans" are issued in four booklets, showing 3 to 4-room houses, 5-room houses, 6-room houses, and 7 to 8-room houses. The entire set for one dollar; any one of the books, twenty-five cents. We can supply complete working drawings, specifications and masonry quantity estimates at nominal prices.

"The Home of Beauty" contains fifty designs of Face Brick houses, mostly two stories, representing a wide variety of architectural styles and interior arrangements. These houses were selected from 350 designs submitted in a nation-wide Architectural Competition. Sent for 50 cents. We also distribute complete working drawings, specifications and quantity estimates for these houses at nominal cost.

"Orienting the House" is an illustrated booklet, with a sun dial chart and explanation for placing the house with reference to light and shade. Sent for 10 cents.

human nature will the wranglers in the forum receive the recognition that comes to the gladiators in the stadium.

But these wranglers ought to have greater recognition. Think what Bates has done. She has won 40 debates in 52 against small schools and great universities. In 1920 and 1921 she won seven consecutive victories, with Cornell, Harvard and Yale numbered among the vanquished. She faced great odds at Oxford. The subject was that of the non-intervention policy of America in European affairs. In this country the arguments are weighed by a small body of judges, who render the decision. At Oxford the audience itself, of graduates and students, settles the question. And Bates, with a team chosen from a few hundred students, appeared in that historic Oxford Union to support a view-point which ran counter to all the opinions and prepossessions of their English hearers, and in the argument, against a team chosen from the 6,000 members of the 22 colleges of Oxford University, Bates performed the miracle of getting more than a third of the vote.

Manners of speaking differ, of course. But the difference between the English and the American manner is the opposite of what most of us would suppose it to be, according to the professor of law and politics at Hamilton College, who says in the New York *Times* that the "comments of the English press indicated that the Americans excelled in logic and reasoning ability and were more earnest," and that "the English speakers [illegible] more emotional and impulsive and witty and eloquent, and [illegible] given to oratorical climaxes." They had "the parliamentary [illegible] manner"; the Americans "followed more the procedu[illegible] the court-room and the precedents of the American bar."

George L. Moore, writing in *The Outlook*, believes that interest in American debating might be much improved if we would adopt some features of the English system. As Mr. Moore points out:

> There are no judges brought in from outside upon whose opinion the decision rests. Instead, the will of the auditors is exprest by balloting. The manner of procedure at Oxford is embellished by tradition and is solemnly carried through. At the other universities some of the tradition, perhaps, is lacking, but the system is identical. The chairman of the debate proposes the motion. At Oxford he is the president of the Union and is seated on a sort of throne. This year's president is an American, R. M. Carson, of Oriel, a Rhodes man and a fine representative, incidentally, of American scholarship. The presidency of the Union is considered the highest honor at Oxford. Mr. Carson is always pointed out to visitors as "the American who made us vote for Prohibition." This achievement was the result of a speech he made at the Union on American Prohibition. The achievement assumes a considerable magnitude when one realizes that the typical Oxford attitude toward Prohibition is amazed disbelief that it can exist anywhere.
>
> When Mr. Carson, as chairman, proposes the motion, the first speaker affirms it, followed by a speech of negation, two more speeches (one of affirmation and one of denial), and one speech from each side to sum up. So far the procedure is not unlike that used in America, but from now on it is radically different. In an American college music or some other form of entertainment is introduced at this point to lull the minds of the audience until the judges have made their decision. In England the fun is just beginning. When the chosen debaters of the evening complete their arguments the question is open for discussion by the house. In all three of the contests of the American team this year this was the longest and most interesting part of the meeting. One speech from the floor was twenty minutes in length and surpassed the efforts of the debaters themselves for scope of understanding and trenchancy of expression. At Edinburgh adherents of the Labor, Socialist, Conservative, and Liberal point of view fought keenly for supremacy. When the chairman deems the forum closed, the vote is taken. There are two doors, one for the ayes and another for the noes, and all the members of the house choose their exits with care, depositing their votes in the two boxes—aye and no—provided for the purpose. At Oxford these receptacles are heavy carved oak, darkened by age; and Tradition—that ubiquitous fellow—has decreed that the aye box is a square foot greater in capacity than the no, for no other reason than tradition and that the boxes, of course, were made that size.
>
> The general effect of his forum method of procedure and the popular vote is to keep interest in debating quick and fresh. The audience is more responsive than an American debate audience, and it is larger. One isn't admitted except by ticket! Many an alumnus of an American college will remember being begged to attend a debate "to support the team."
>
> The reason for an English university man going to a debate is that he is interested in the question at issue and more than likely plans to say something for his opinion. This difference in attitude and motive reveals an interesting contrast between what the student across the Atlantic thinks about and talks about and the mind of his American cousin. What surprized the American debaters this year more than anything else was the table talk and other conversation of the British collegian. He is a keen student of politics and social questions, and isn't ashamed to make them subjects of every-day discussion along with cricket and rowing. His conversation is witty, bright, clever, full of chaffing and joshing, but much more solidly based than American college talk. The Oxonian, the Edinburgh undergrad, and the Sheffield man showed themselves possest of information and able to give it out easily and interestingly and to receive in kind. This ability is reflected in the debates, which are conducted in the conversational style. Formal argument in a solid, businesslike, "cold facts" manner, which is the substance of the American college forensic style, is rarely used. Debate in Britain is made to serve a desire to acquire a clear, cogent, and interesting manner of speech. Expressing his views as brilliantly as possible is the sole justification for debating, in the opinion of the British collegian, and so rooted is this point of view in the university consciousness that the American debaters were courteously advised not to regard the recent *rencontres* as academic contests, but merely as "a friendly interchange of views."
>
> The amount of wit, humor, and whimsicality in the British speeches amazed their American antagonists, who had been trained to use humor carefully and in the form of a story with a point. Spontaneous wit was sprinkled through all of the other discourse, from both the debaters and the speakers from the floor. Occasionally it seemed irrelevant, as when one of the young Oxonians began his pleading somewhat as follows:
>
> Dear Mr. Chairman (*pause*)
> I am going to be confidential (*long pause*)
> I have a brother (*whispered*)
> He occasionally (*pause*) speaks to me (*pause*)
> Recently he finished his studies here and decided to sip from the spring of knowledge in an American university.
> He matriculated (*prolonged pause*)
> Soon afterward he became ill.
>
> And more in the same vein. There were also some facts in his discourse, but he had somehow acquired the gift of using them for penetrability rather than for weight. What such a speaker lacks in capacity to impress he gains in the ability to amuse and entertain, which is often a better method of cultivating receptivity in an audience than gravity and a businesslike array of facts.
>
> All of the English college debaters cultivate the light, deft touch. Those who admire Chesterton and Shaw attempt the paradox and the aphorism, and do them rather well. They even garnish their table talk with this sort of thing.

HOW FASHION KEEPS PACE WITH DISCOVERY—The "Egyptian influence" came in by cable, and almost overnight Egyptian dress-goods, shoes, hats and novelties filled the retail stores. How was it done? Well, says Lee Weiss, writing in the New York *Evening Post*, in the case of some well-known shoemakers, for instance:

> They took a sandal which was to have been advertised for seashore wear, called it "Tut-Ankle Sandal," and inscribed under its name, "Till the sands of the desert grow cold." A slipper which was in a demure Colonial style but which had some cut work around the top in slanting lines is now named "Cleopatra." A low walking-shoe is called "Luxor."

In another shop, says the writer, the designer announced:

> "The Oriental influence has been on its way for the past few seasons. Chinese, Indian, Egyptian styles have been fast gaining popularity. When the discovery of Tut-ankh-Amen's tomb occurred Egyptian styles were included in the Oriental assortment which most all shops had on hand; these were merely pushed to the fore. Now work is being concentrated on them, in preference over other Oriental modes.
>
> "The colors of lapis-lazuli and of scarab green will be used largely. Egyptian color deals primarily with the elemental colors. This is in line with the Russian, Central European point of view, with the difference in manner of ornamentation. Figures of palm trees and Egyptian inscriptions will be used in embroidery. At the present date these can usually be found in figured materials. The thing to do now is to produce pure Egyptian effects without foreign embellishments."
>
> Thus the timely presentation of Tut-ankh-Amen fashions in our shops has been an interesting problem of excavation: excavation in stocks, in libraries and books of reference, and in artistic ingenuity.

Examine the mouth glands—physicians advise when teeth mysteriously decay

The medical profession adopts a new point of view on tooth decay

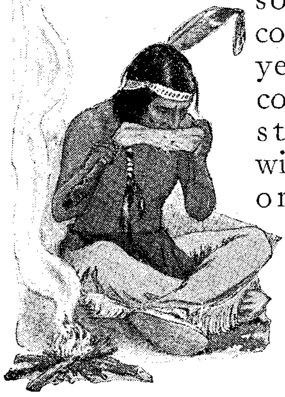
RECENT experiments show that the six little glands in the mouth are slowly drying up. This, according to scientists, is the real cause of tooth decay.

We have known for years that the acids which are constantly forming in our mouths slowly eat their way into the enamel unless we can counteract their effect.

Now scientists declare that the fluids from the salivary glands would *permanently* check the acids—*if these glands could be made to work normally.*

A famous doctor discovered how to make these glands flow normally

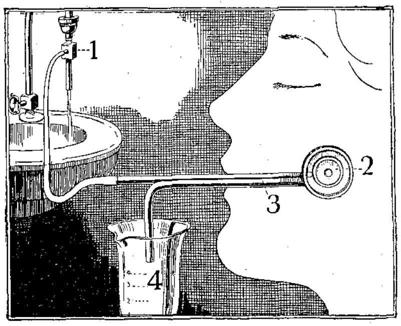
Pebeco Tooth Paste was first prepared by a famous specialist for this very purpose.



Investigations among Indians on the Northwestern Coast showed that less than 4 out of a hundred ever had a decayed tooth. Today 98 civilized people out of every hundred suffer with tooth decay. Because of our soft cooked foods our glands no longer protect our teeth.

In studying certain troublesome mouth conditions some years ago, he discovered a substance which, without injuring or exhausting the salivary glands, restored their natural continuous flow.

He found that the patients who used it experienced great relief and that the general condition of their mouths improved. Also it was unmistakably shown that as their glands returned to a normal condition tooth decay was checked.



The Sialometer—*a new instrument physicians use to study the glands of the mouth*

A small air pump[1] sucks the body of the instrument[2] tightly against the inside of the cheek, directly over the opening of the gland. The saliva passes from this chamber through a silver tube[3] to a measuring flask[4]. The instrument can be worn while talking and eating. (See Journal of Experimental Psychology, Vol. 1, p. 462.)

At first the patients applied this substance directly to the gums. Then realizing the importance of his discovery, the physician allowed a great chemical house to develop the now famous Pebeco Tooth Paste. Like so many other scientists, he received no material reward for his discovery.

Why these glands no longer flow naturally

Experiments with a new instrument called the sialometer have shown the reason why our salivary glands no longer flow normally.

Our diet today is so soft and easily swallowed compared to the food Nature intended us to eat that chewing has become almost unnecessary. And it is this chewing that makes the glands work. The sialometer shows they are 20 times more active when we chew.

And then the acids destroy the enamel

When the glands slow down the acids of the mouth begin to eat their way into the enamel. Even though you brush your teeth several times a day these acids are constantly forming. Small particles of food are left, enough to feed hundreds of acid-forming bacteria.

Photographed by Alfred Cheney Johnston

Beautiful women have beautiful teeth. The regular use of Pebeco will give you healthy mouth glands, the only sure way to beautiful teeth.

How Pebeco works

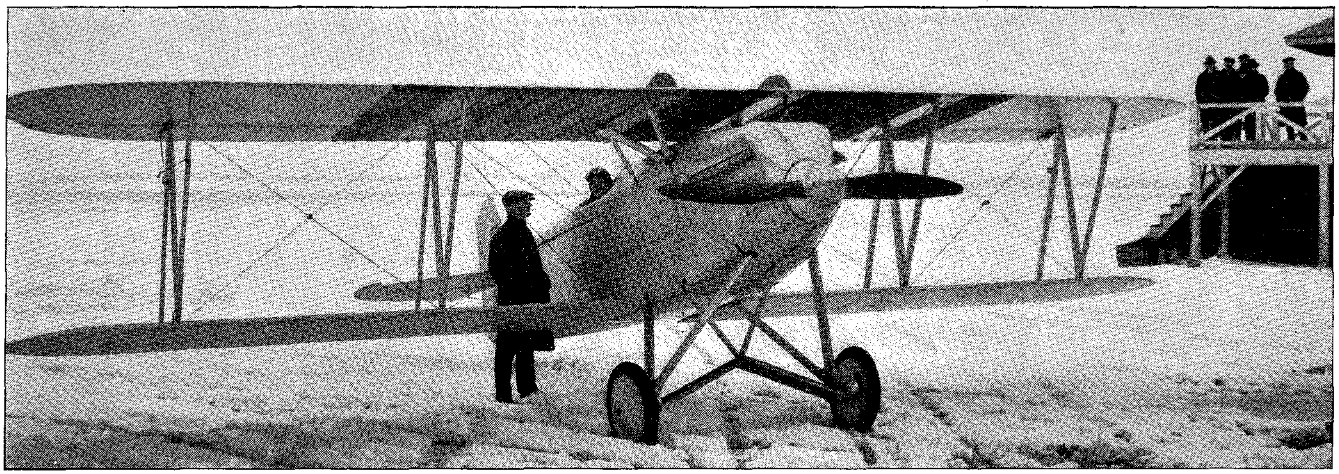
Pebeco has a peculiar effect upon the salivary glands. The moment it enters the mouth it causes the glands to flow copiously. This continues for a long time. Thus the teeth are cleaned and the conditions which Nature intended are established. The mouth cleans itself automatically. As fast as the acids form—the saliva washes them away.

Pebeco is neither acid nor alkaline. It does not attempt to change the quality of the saliva; that is regulated by Nature. It merely increases the flow to the normal amount.

Take home a tube tonight and note its invigorating taste. It will keep the glands of your mouth active and your teeth sound and healthy. 50c at all druggists. Manufactured only by Lehn & Fink, Inc.

Send for test for your mouth glands and a ten-day tube of Pebeco

Send us ten cents today and we will send you the material for testing whether your mouth glands are active enough to protect your teeth. We will include a junior size tube of Pebeco and our booklet, "How the Glands Protect the Teeth." Lehn & Fink, Inc., Dept. D-6, 635 Greenwich Street, New York.



IT CARRIES HALF A TON OF DESTRUCTION AT 171.7 MILES AN HOUR.

The new Curtiss Army all-metal fighting plane has established a record as not only the fastest, but the most "maneuverable," fighter in the world. It literally "sailed circles" around a standard pursuit plane, capable of 135 miles an hour.

THE FASTEST FIGHTING PLANE IN THE WORLD

AMERICAN AERONAUTICS ADDED ANOTHER RECORD to its list when a new all-metal pursuit plane, built to Army specifications, attained a speed of 171.7 miles per hour out at Mitchell Field, near New York City. On the day before this record was made, an Army pilot, flying at Dayton, had brought back the world's high-speed record, taken away from this country a few days previously by a French flyer. America now holds practically every record in aviation, including the new pursuit plane's record for the highest speed and greatest maneuvering ability ever attained by a fully equipped and loaded fighting plane. According to the Brooklyn *Eagle's* account of the test:

> Brigadier-General William Mitchell, chief of the Air Service, and holder of the American speed record, looked on with satisfaction when Lieutenant Eugene H. Barksdale, flying the new military pursuit plane developed by the Curtiss Company for the U. S. Army, piloted the planes over a kilometer course, at Curtiss Field, at a speed of 171.7 miles an hour. This is the fastest time ever negotiated with a military pursuit plane, and it adds to America's honor in being the possessor of the fastest military pursuit plane in the world. Lieutenant Barksdale piloted the plane over the course four times, twice making the same speed, covering the kilometer in 12.8 seconds. Twice, on the easterly trip, he did it in 13.4.
>
> The plane, practically all metal, had been doing 169 in previous private tests, but it remained for Lieutenant Barksdale to get a better speed than that. Were the air not so "bumpy," he says, he could have got a better speed than 171.7.
>
> Late in the afternoon a program was mapped out calling for a mock combat over the field, preceding the test over the kilometer course. Lieutenant Clayton Bissell piloted the Navy plane, which is equipped with two machine-guns, is of 200-horse-power, with a Radial motor, capable of a speed of 135 miles an hour. Lieutenant Barksdale took the pursuit plane and the mock battle followed. They "fought" over Mineola, Garden City and Westbury, the pursuit plane putting the Navy plane to rout. It is reported, on the records kept by the pilots, that the pursuit plane scored 46 hits to 3 by the Navy plane.

These tests indicate that "the United States now has the most efficient fighting airplane in the world," comments the New York *Evening Mail* in an editorial entitled "The Wings of War." "It has a speed of 171 miles an hour, compared with 146 miles an hour, the speed of our fastest previous machines, and 156, the fastest pursuit plane in Europe." The plane is built entirely of steel and aluminum alloy, reports the New York *World*, "with the exception of the laminated wood covering of the multi-sparred cellular wings. Holes can be shot in the wings with no vital damage, and their arrangement, in a much 'staggered' position, gives a surface broad enough to enable the pilot to spin the ship on heel while flying at top speed. Their position also extends the pilot's field of vision." *The World* says, editorially:

> The military pursuit plane must not be confused with the mere racing machine. It was in a machine of the latter type that General Mitchell recently made 224 miles an hour at Detroit. The new military pursuit plane carries the same engine, but while the Detroit ship was but a tiny affair, the body of the pursuit ship is much larger, designed to meet Army requirements, which demand the carrying of over half a ton in arms, ammunition, fuel, oil and pilot. It is hardly necessary to say that speed is an essential requirement of any fighting machine, but it is not the only requirement. A 224-mile-an-hour unarmed plane would be to a 150-mile armed plane as a 9 4-5 seconds sprinter, attired in running clothes and spiked shoes, would be in battle against a hobnail-booted soldier with a loaded rifle.
>
> The new plane also has high maneuverability and the ability to get off the ground quickly—two highly essential accomplishments for a fighting plane. In mock combat with a Curtiss T. S. Navy ship, carrying a 300-horse-power motor and developing 135 miles an hour, the new metal plane registered forty-six theoretical "hits" against three "hits" registered by the Navy plane. The pursuit plane at each stage of the combat maintained its position back of and above its opponent, gradually forcing the Navy plane to the ground. It thus demonstrated its superiority in the three requirements of aerial combat.
>
> The new plane, through recently devised methods, can get off the ground in zero weather in less than five minutes and the Sopwith-Camels are still probably the best of any nation's ships—except our new one—in this respect.

The plane throughout, according to a bulletin issued by its builder, is:

> A direct development of the world's fastest ship, which, piloted by Brigadier-General Mitchell, Army Air Service, established a speed record of 224 miles an hour at the Detroit races. It has all the features of the Detroit race winner, adapted to actual military use.
>
> It will fly, fully equipped with the load of gasoline, oil, machine-guns, ammunition, photographic apparatus, and so forth, which the United States regulations demand for a pursuit ship, and still outdo pursuit service ships of the United States by some 20 per cent.
>
> It is the fastest military pursuit plane in the world. But, in addition, it has other qualities than speed—qualities absolutely essential in a pursuit ship.
>
> Pursuit ships, under actual war conditions, are used at the front in emergency work. They must be lined up on the field, ready for instant flight. When the wireless brings news of an attacking bombing squadron, the safety of a city depends upon the instant departure of the pursuit squadron. The ships must fly, fly fast and be ready for instant action.
>
> These qualifications are met by the new pursuit plane.
>
> During the war, the Sopwith-Camels, best of the British pursuit ships, took, according to the temperature, up to twenty minutes to leave the ground.
>
> The principal reason for this delay was the necessity for warming up the engine. Therefore, the British Government now is

CHIEF SPEAKER
Fire Prevention Week
ALKER
TALKER
TALKER
TOASTMASTER
TALKER
TALKER
TALKER
TAL

You can't talk a fire to death

If you want to see what they did when they quit talking, read the report of Monday's meeting, week after next in this publication

. . . Your very coat-tails are on fire and you don't know it," cried the Insurance Company President toward the close of his address before the annual Fire Prevention Day luncheon of the Chamber of Commerce. "Any minute fire may start and ruin an individual business here or perhaps spread and burn up half your city. Judge the danger yourselves when I tell you the insurance companies are forced to collect over $1,000,000 a year from you in fire insurance premiums. Most of this annual tax comes from merchants and manufacturers. It is therefore peculiarly the province of this commercial body to devise a way to reduce this drain on their business profits."

(*Applause*)

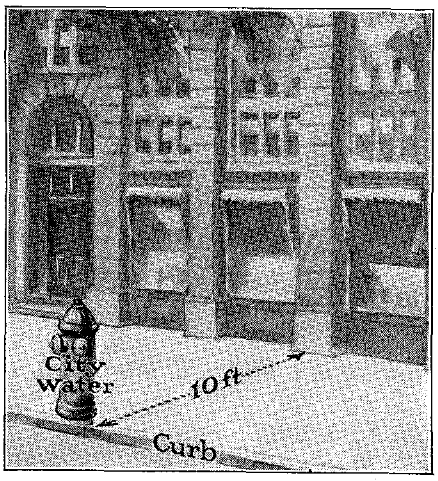
Toastmaster: "The Chamber has been edified to hear so clear an exposition of our fire problem. I have no doubt that your remarks will be earnestly considered by our Fire Prevention Committee and the suggestions you make taken under advisement."

Fire Chief: "Mr. Toastmaster, I'm not much of a speaker but I have been a good listener at these Fire Prevention Day Talk Fests for the past 10 years. I've heard orations; seen committees appointed; listened to resolutions; heard matters taken under advisement and read petitions and memorials recommending more and more fire prevention activity.

"But you can't talk a fire to death. You can't put it out by resolution. It pays no attention to the eminent citizens on any committee. It refuses to be taken under advisement. And it burns up your petitions while their ink is still wet.

"In all the years that this talk and fuss have been going on, one man, and one man only, has come forward with a *real idea.* He wanted to have automatic sprinklers installed throughout the crowded mercantile section of the city. Any fire chief will tell you that's the way to cut fire losses to the bone and any insurance man will tell you that's the way to put insurance rates on rock bottom!

"You all know the time and energy he spent in trying to make a reality of his idea of a completely sprinklered city. You remember how he finally reported that various differences between landlords and tenants, particularly as to which should profit most from the resultant insurance reductions, demonstrated conclusively that voluntary cooperation is not to be expected from selfish human beings."



Safety brought to the curb—but stopped

Voice from the rear: "With all due respect to our able Chief, has he any practical proposal which will make our landlords and merchants angels; any plan which will put these sprinkler improvements and economies into the section where we now waste insurance premiums at the rate of a million dollars a year? Does he think or expect our landlords to rebuild with concrete and our merchants to handle nothing but non-burnable material?"

Fire Chief: (*holding up pamphlet*) "So that the sarcastic inquisitor may get back to his fire-trap as quickly as possible, I will be brief."

(*Laughter*)

"This booklet tells how to make even tinder box buildings and the most inflammable contents unburnable. It tells how to cut insurance rates 50 to 90%. It was prepared by *Fire and Water Engineering*—the leading journal of the Fire Chiefs of America. In it there is a suggested ordinance which provides for the sprinklering by the city of all dangerous buildings and the pro-rating of the cost equitably among those property owners benefited. Such pro-rated cost will be levied as a special fire protection tax and will be paid in six annual installments, so that the insurance savings may help meet such taxes and in most cases pay them altogether. It substitutes a *fire saving tax for the present fire waste tax!*

"*There's* a simple plan. A plan that cuts insurance rates. A plan that continues the city's water 10 feet from the curb into the buildings so that every fire will be put out automatically when it starts."

Voice from the rear: "Mr. Toastmaster, I apologize to our able Fire Chief. That idea is a practical business man's idea and every real business man will know it. I move we call a special meeting for Monday night, get this ordinance before the City Council and see that it becomes law. As the Chief says, 'Let's quit talking and do something!'"

* * * * *

AND they did!

If you want a copy of an ordinance similar to the one here discussed, send to Grinnell Company, Inc., Address 274 W. Exchange Street, Providence, R. I. This ordinance was drafted by *Fire and Water Engineering* and reprinted from that magazine.

GRINNELL COMPANY

Automatic Sprinkler Systems	Steam & Hot Water Heating Equipment	Humidifying and Drying Equipment	Fittings, Hangers and Valves	Pipe Bending, Welding, etc.	Power and Process Piping

When the fire starts, the water starts devoting much attention to developing air-cooled motors for pursuit ships, altho their size handicaps them for this purpose. Such motors need but little warming up preliminary to taking the air.

The *D-12*, through Curtiss methods—recently devised—can get off the ground in cold weather in less than five minutes. The efficiency of this pursuit plane is thus increased 400 per cent. in this respect. By short-circuiting, or closing off, the Curtiss wing-radiation system, the water surrounding the engine is almost instantly warmed up and the engine runs without a miss. A big obstacle formerly was the necessity for quickly warming the thick, heavy oil used in an airplane motor to from 125 to 150 degrees. This is done in the Curtiss pursuit ship by a new method which gives almost instantaneous response. The method was discovered while the company was trying to reduce air resistance by doing away with the oil radiator.

A second feature of this pursuit plane is its immunity from the greatest peril of the airman in time of war—shrapnel. In the usual ship, two main girders form the whole strength of the wing. Crack one of these girders with a bit of shrapnel and the ship is done for. In the new pursuit plane, the wings have no centralized points of strength. They are "honeycombed," so to speak, with cellular areas, an "upright lattice" running the whole length and width of the wing. The wing is covered with laminated wood, screwed, nailed and cemented. There are more than 5,000 nails in each wing. The strength of the wing is maintained by all of the above features. A dozen holes can be shot in wing and no harm done.

In other words, this pursuit plane has no "vital backbone." It makes the plane infinitely more durable than any ever made before.

As far as vulnerability is concerned this plane, because of her speed, in which she leads all war planes; her design, which makes for maneuverability; and her construction, which makes her almost invulnerable to anti-aircraft gun-fire, is as near invincible as any aircraft yet developed.

While the Curtiss Company has financed the design and manufacture of this pursuit ship, both design and manufacture have been done under the closest observation, consultation and cooperation—especially so far as design is concerned—from the U. S. Army's air service.

Following are some of the technical features of the new plane:

> The new plane is designed to meet the requirements of modern American production methods, and for convenient and economical field maintenance. It can be stored for a period of twenty years, if necessary, and taken out of storage, ready to assemble and fly on 24 hours' notice. Repairs may be made without tearing down any vital part, as each part is directly accessible when the metal "skin" is removed.
>
> The Curtiss *D-12* motor, rated at 400 horse-power and weighing only 670 pounds, said by experts to represent the highest development of the airplane motor in America, is used. In the races at Detroit last October, the first four planes over the line, each breaking the world's record for speed, were driven by *D-12* motors. Lieutenant R. L. Maughan, of the Army Air Service, led the race at an average speed of 205.8 miles per hour. In straightaway flying at this meet, General William Mitchell, in a plane equipped with this motor, averaged 224.58 miles an hour. The *D-12* motor in the pursuit plane is an improvement on that used in the Detroit races. The highest altitude ever reached by an airplane not equipped with a supercharger is also credited to the *D-12* motor, driving a Curtiss plane in 1918 at Garden City to a height of 34,600 feet.
>
> The most radical improvement in aeronautics since 1910 is incorporated in the new plane. This is the wing-radiation system, which does away with the old-fashioned automobile type of radiator, with its great head resistance. The heated water is pumped through small grooves in the sheet metal surface of the wings, and is returned, cooled, to the motor. An oil-temperature regulator, connected with the radiation system, serves to keep the oil at a uniform temperature.
>
> The machine is practically of all-metal construction, the only parts not made of an aluminum alloy being the Curtiss multi-sparred cellular wing, covered with Curtiss ply, of laminated wood. This construction is on the principle of the water-tight compartments of a ship, the small cells making it possible for a plane to sustain severe damage from machine-gun fire or shrapnel without collapsing.
>
> The armament consists of two rapid-fire guns.
>
> A unique feature is the pronounced "stagger" of the wings. The lower wing is set well back of the upper wing, thereby exposing a broader wing surface in making a circle and enabling the pilot, in maneuvering against an enemy ship, always to keep on the inside position.

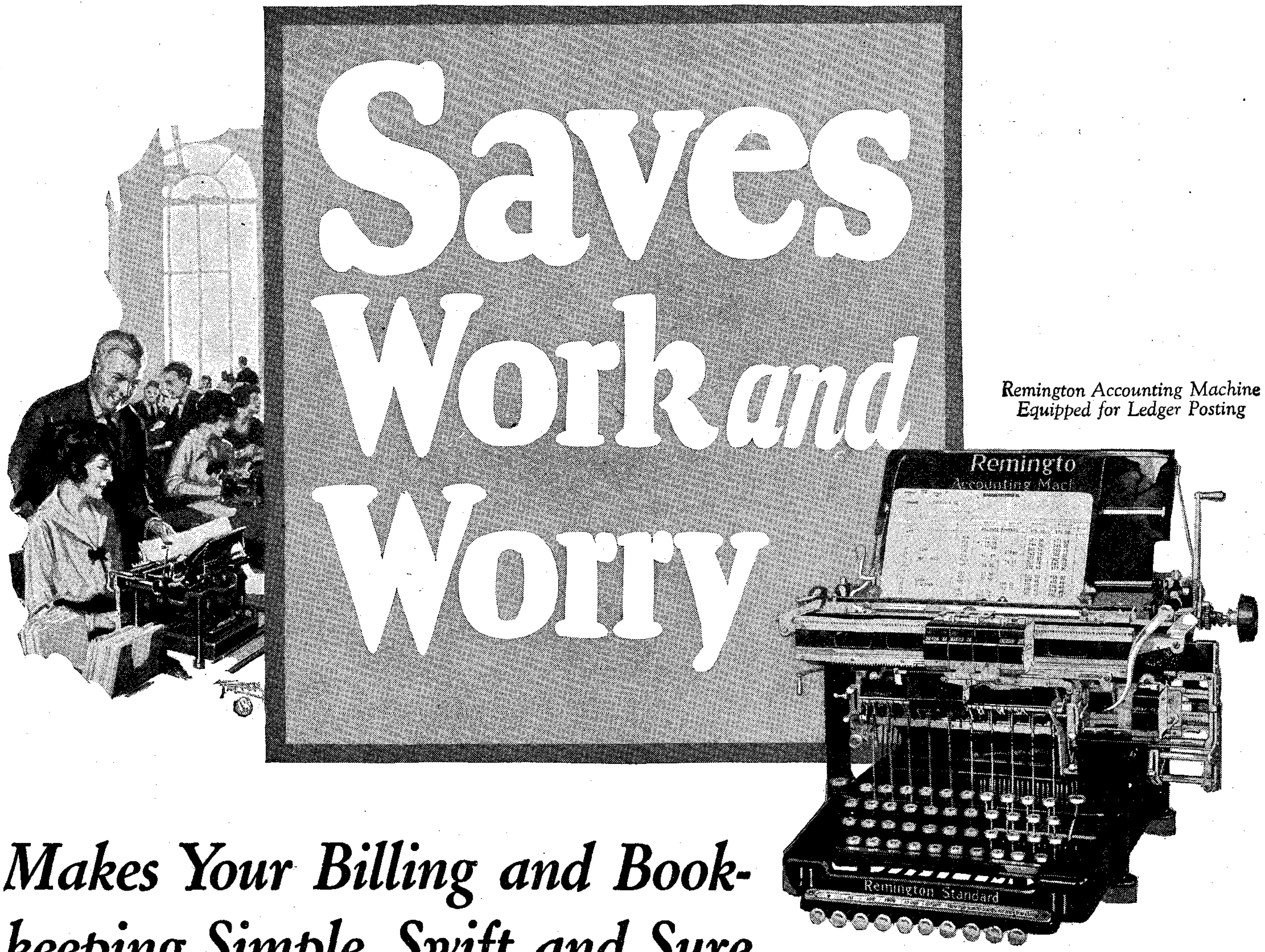
A DAY IN THE LIFE OF THE ENGLISH QUEEN

THE SCENE AS SET by a Canadian newspaper correspondent is "a great factory, where wheels revolve, steam-saws buzz and roar, where the rush, and bustle and clang are almost deafening." In the midst of this uproar and confusion a quietly drest woman is talking to a foreman who is explaining a piece of mechanism. "After a while, the quietly drest woman goes across the room and chats with a girl working at a lathe. She handles a piece of metal which is being turned, takes it over to the foreman, and asks a question. And all the time the work in the factory goes on at full speed." By and by, continues the writer, David L. Blumenfeld, in the Montreal *Daily Star:*

> The woman leaves the factory to drive away in a big closed car on a voyage to other slum districts of London. Again the car pulls up, this time outside a jam factory, where thousands of glass jars are being filled. That factory, too, is inspected, the welfare and health of the girls working there inquired into, the jam, maybe, tasted by the quietly drest woman at the request of a foreman.
>
> That woman is Queen Mary of England, the most talked about woman throughout the British Empire. Everywhere Queen Mary signifies Motherhood in its fullest sense. She is the mother of thousands and thousands of British families; in thousands of homes throughout the Empire you will find her photograph, together with King George's in the place of honor in the little sitting-room.
>
> Everything about Queen Mary is simple. She is not given to show and pomp and ostentation. She expresses in every sense the characteristics of the millions of English women who pride themselves on their island home. Her quiet, unobtrusive dignity, her unexpress self-assertiveness, appeal to her countrywomen.

In her dress alone, strange to say, reports Mr. Blumenfeld, she makes a more eloquent appeal to the womankind of "a notoriously inartistically clad nation, than if she wore the very last word in the world's mode." For—

> What she wears is good, A. 1., 18-karat, unalloyed, unadulterated, first-class. The materials of the Queen's costumes are of the finest quality; she cares not so much for the cut of her gown as for its worth. Many a thousand of Englishwomen would rather not go out than be seen in shoddy tho fashionable costume. Hats that cost pounds on pounds adorn Queen Mary's head—but their cost is by reason of the stuff in them—and not on account of the milliner's name.
>
> So they all look to Queen Mary, whose costumes sometimes defy Paris in the matter of design, but never on the question of quality.
>
> "What Queen Mary wears to-day, Paris never wore, nor will," was very aptly said by one of the most famous dressmakers in the world.
>
> There seems still to be a habit of picturing royal persons as a class who sit about arrayed in stiff court brocades, fully crowned as to the head, weighed down with regalia, very severe, very correct; the last word in etiquette and court mannerisms. Strangers who are at first presented to Queen Mary almost invariably approach her with a feeling of apprehension. This tall, stately, unbending personality, surrounded by all the appurtenances of a Court, seems somehow far removed from the ordinary woman; but as a rule they come away with a new idea of this strong personality, for to strangers in particular, the Queen shows what Queen Victoria used to call, "Guten Sinn" to such an extent as to make them feel at home at once.
>
> But she can also show the other side to any one who tries to forget that she is a royal queen.
>
> Not even Queen Victoria of the stony stare could be more crushing with a look.
>
> Queen Mary has quite a little packet of hobbies, and the chief of these are gardening and collecting old furniture. When she does gardening, she does it much as any woman who really loves flowers. She puts on a stout pair of shoes, and with an old pair of gloves on her hands, sallies out into the garden of whichever of her palace homes she may be in at the time. She often goes out into the garden of Buckingham Palace unattended. She knows that garden by heart, and it is not a small one.
>
> Sometimes she will come on a gardener potting bulbs, and then she will stop, watch him a moment, and say "Well, how is that tulip bed coming along?" and the gardener will straighten his back, touch his hat and say: "Thank Your Majesty, that



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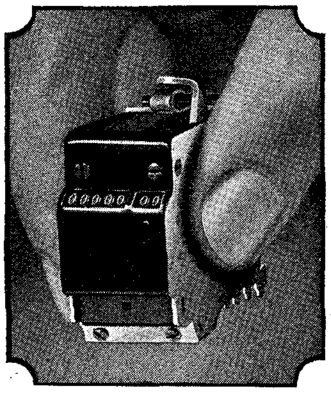

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DOWN that hose is flowing a full measure of power in the form of TEXACO, the volatile gas.

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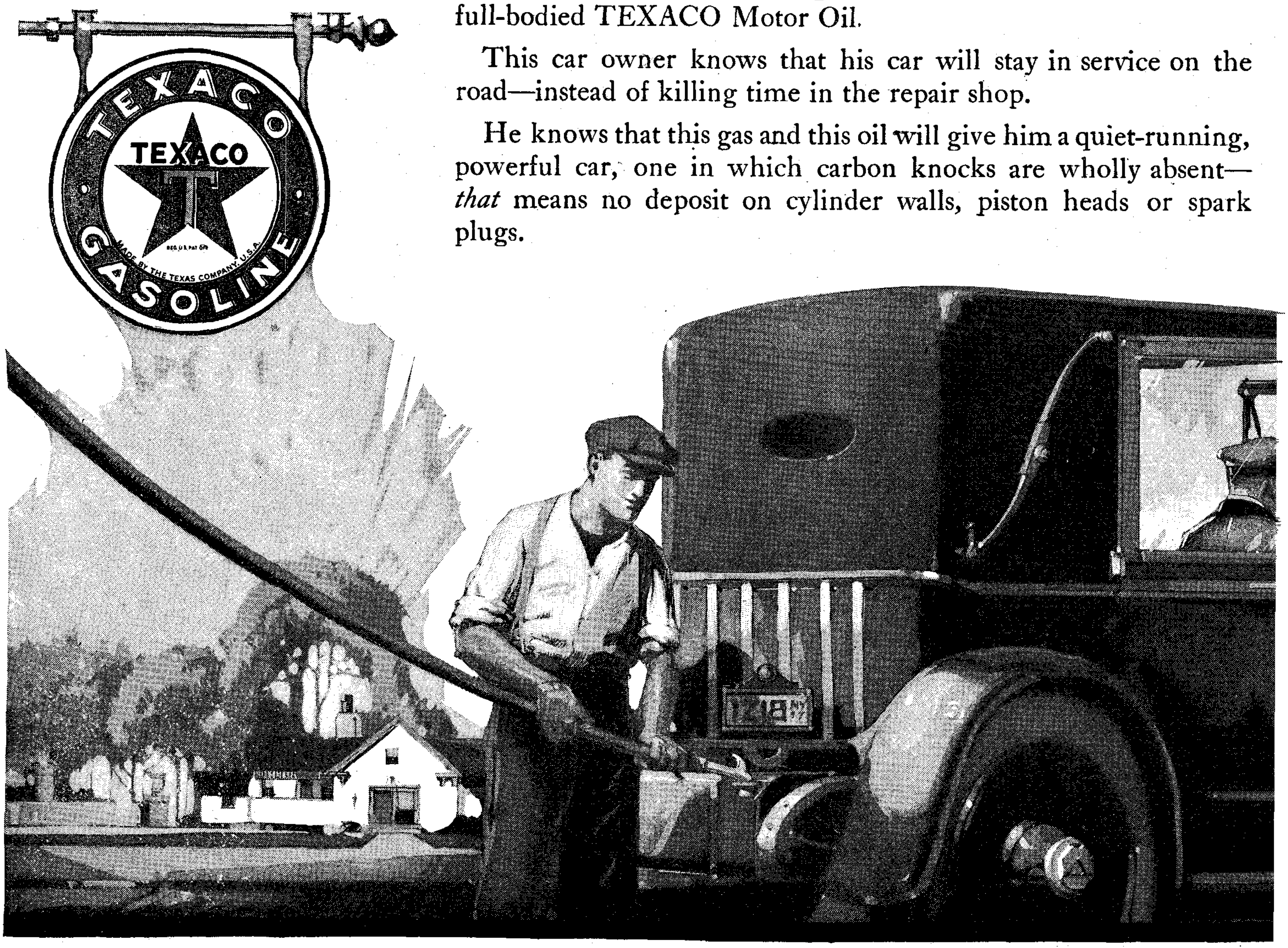
He knows that this gas and this oil will give him a quiet-running, powerful car, one in which carbon knocks are wholly absent—*that* means no deposit on cylinder walls, piston heads or spark plugs.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TEXACO Gasoline is volatile:—it gives up its power readily.

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TEXACO Motor Oil is clean, clear, golden colored and full bodied in all four grades:—(light, medium, heavy and extra heavy).

That power plant under the hood of *your* car will give you what you have a right to expect as long as you give it the best gas and the best oil you can get. One name for both—TEXACO.

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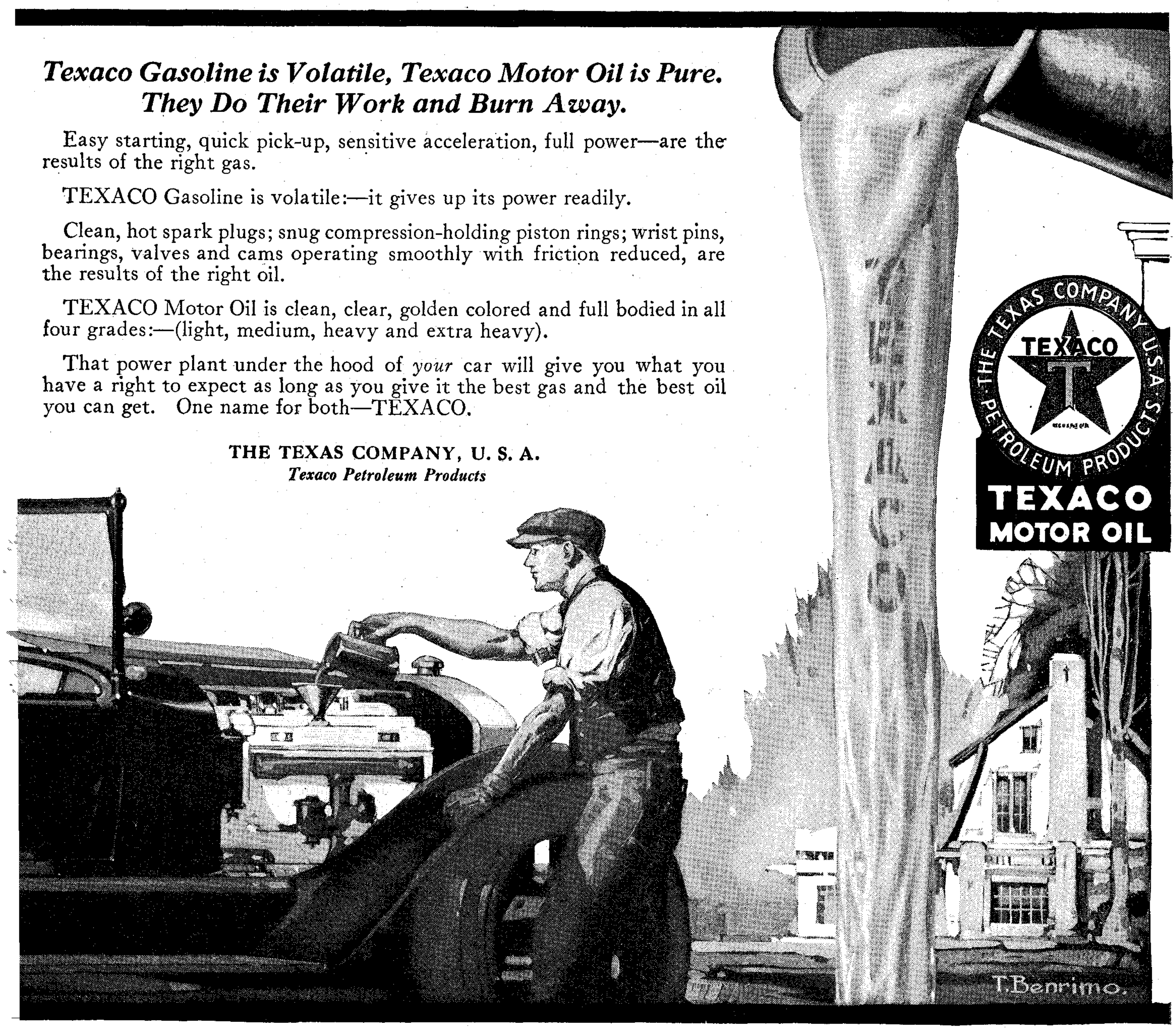
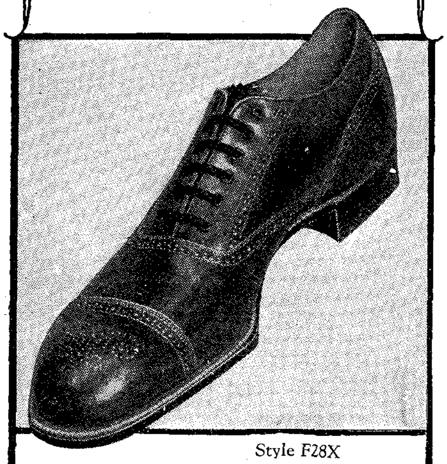
Texaco Petroleum Products



ACO

MOTOR OILS



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HANOVER SHOES FOR BOYS and Little Men are staunch and serviceable—good-looking as Dad's—$2.50, $3.00 and $3.50.

Style B259

Boys' Brown Russia Blucher
Lace Shoe

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

> bed is doing fine, but might I suggest that we 'ave a few of them tree tulips in the middle?"
>
> And the question of tree tulips will be discust thoroughly, approved likely as not, and then the Queen will pass on to look at rose bushes or carnation beds or herbaceous borders.

From gardens to collecting old furniture is a far cry, but not with Queen Mary, observes Mr. Blumenfeld; and—

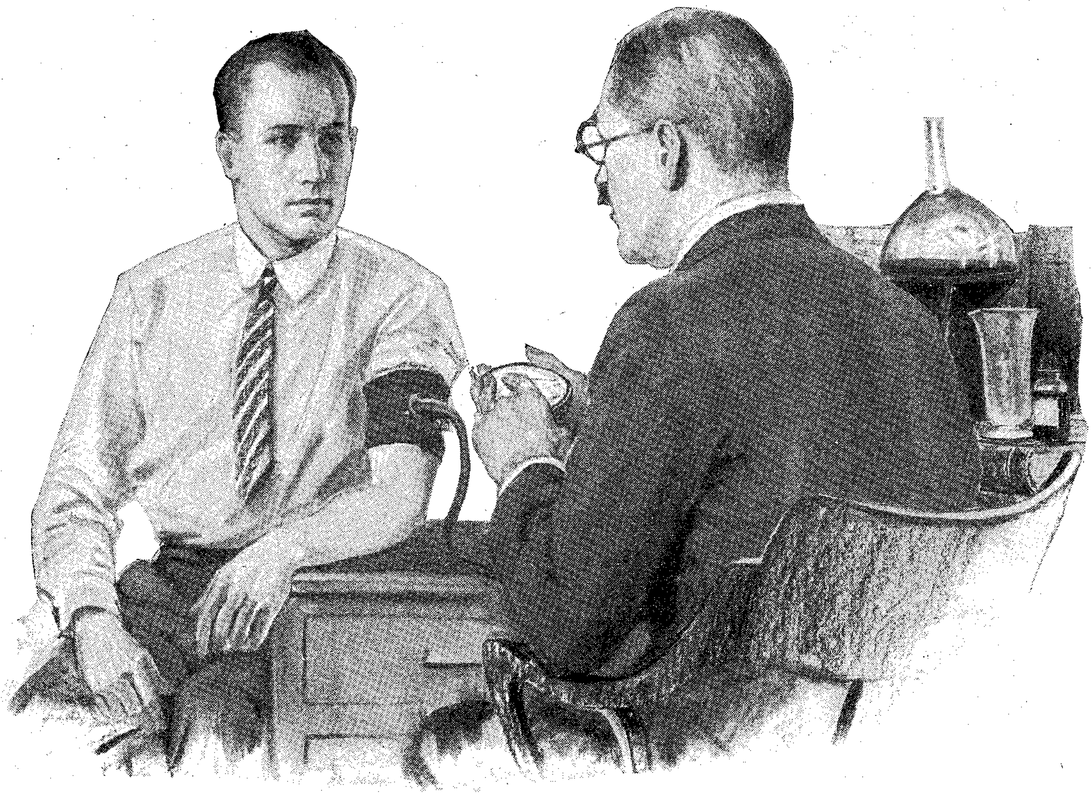
> Often she will leave her garden to go out, attended by a lady- and a gentleman-in-waiting, to putter away half an hour or so in one of London's many antique shops. It is here that she brings into play the knowledge that has enabled her to turn the inside of Buckingham Palace from a rather pompous Victorian warehouse to a really charming series of rooms and corridors.
>
> The Queen thoroughly understands old furniture, so much so that she will often be able to date a piece of oak or walnut in an antique shop, which seventy-five other women would be at a loss to classify. Very often she is not recognized on these little incursions into the realm of old-time things. Then she really enjoys herself.
>
> "Let me have a look at that table over there," she will ask the dealer, and when it is brought to the light she will feel it, rub her hands down the legs of it, examine every knot and worm-hole in the wood, and say, like as not: 'Yes, a very nice piece of Chippendale. But I don't think that left leg is quite 'right'—is it?" And the dealer, knowing he has an expert in his sanctum, but unknowing that she is a Queen, will reply: "Well, now I come to think of it, you are right. That leg, I remember, was remodeled some time ago."
>
> If the Queen likes the piece she will buy it, and her equerry will pay for it on the spot; and when it is, in due course, delivered at the Palace, she displays as much joy in placing her new acquisition in the right light and position as any curator in a museum.

The Queen, we are assured, is a very busy woman. In spite of her fifty-five years—

> She is up by nine o'clock and breakfasting in a tweed tailor-made coat and skirt. This meal she takes with the King and any of her sons, except the Prince of Wales, who may be at home. The Prince of Wales has his own apartments in St. James Palace.
>
> After breakfast, like the King, she has her correspondence to attend to. Every girl of from fourteen to sixteen writes to the Queen begging for her autograph, every love-lorn maiden in the last resort writes to her to expose her gaping heart wounds, begging for a word of sympathy; every pushing society matron or charity bazar dame tries to inveigle the Queen in the meshes of correspondence. All of these things pile up the Queen's gilt desk of a morning and entail endless hours of labor for the Honorable Miss This or That, Her Majesty's lady-in-waiting, who has to answer them all.
>
> Latterly, however, they have introduced typewriters into Buckingham Palace; for which relief the daughters of famous peers are duly grateful, since it absolves them from much pen-pushing.
>
> Her correspondence finished, the Queen will probably change her costume and motor out to a hospital or a factory or a children's home in which she may be interested, or a large factory where hundreds of women are employed. Women's welfare, altho officially a duty from the Queen's point of view, is as much a hobby with her as any of her private pursuits. She takes a real interest in the poorer class of workingwomen in England, and it is largely to her work and endeavor that their condition has been bettered. Twenty years ago the houses of seventy-five per cent. of the workingmen of London were little better than hovels. To-day, thanks to the Queen, many of the old tenement houses have been pulled down, and in their place new buildings erected which are provided with proper living accommodation, baths, heat and light.

The Queen, it appears, is in the habit of turning up at hospitals and factories at odd times with only half an hour's notice over the telephone. According to the writer:

> She arrives quietly, unobtrusively, walks through the hospital wards, chatting here, asking a question there, and at the same time doing it in such a way as to put every one at ease.
>
> The other day she was visiting a children's hospital and she stopt at where a little girl of four was lying.
>
> "And where do you live, my dear?" she asked.
>
> The little girl, who lived close to a big department store, replied: "Behind Barker's, ma'am. And where does you live, please?"
>
> Queen Mary thought for a moment, and then with a twinkle she replied: "Oh, I live just behind Gorringes." Gorringes, of course, is that big department store which runs along the Buckingham Palace Road, alongside the Palace.
>
> It is little humanisms like this which make Queen Mary so popular. On the other hand, tho she has a soft heart for suffering, she has no sympathy for idlers and slackers. There is no servant in the palace who shirks his or her duties, and wo betide the maid or footman who so far forget themselves as to think that a certain part of their duties can be left "till to-morrow."
>
> Perhaps one of the most astonishing things about the Queen is her amazing memory for facts, names and faces. At a garden party last summer one of her equerries was puzzled by her uncanny knack of remembering people who were brought up to her to pay their respects.
>
> "How can you possibly know those people by name, Your Majesty?" he asked.
>
> "Well," said the Queen, "I just remember them. I couldn't expect you to because you have never seen them before. The last time I saw them was in Australia, fifteen years ago."
>
> But if the Queen is uncanny in remembering names, she is positively clairvoyant in recalling faces. She is very often asked by King George to come and chat in his apartments, with one of those many notables who are requested to call at the palace from time to time—explorers, scientists, famous foreign diplomats and the like; and the Queen, without being prompted, will at once begin to ask questions about things which happened to these men fifteen, twenty and twenty-five years ago.
>
> If it is a Frenchman who is being given an audience, the Queen will talk in that language; if, as was often the case before the war, a German was enjoying the King's



A slow *daily poisoning* that wrecks even the strongest constitution—

The first symptoms may not seem alarming. Headache—a touch of indigestion—an "off-day" every week or so—thousands of people don't even suspect that anything serious is developing.

Then comes the day when growing ill-health and irritability lead them to their doctor's office. The examination—and the verdict: chronic disease has already fastened upon them.

And when they ask the reason — "Constipation," says the doctor. "Day by day it has been distilling poisons into your blood. Your body is never free from them. This is the result."

The real reason why thousands suffer

Constipation is becoming more common every year. Our whole way of living is unnatural today.

Our work demands less and less physical exertion. And instead of the coarse, raw foods of the forest for which our bodies were built, modern civilization demands a more delicate, concentrated diet, which leaves the muscles of our intestines with no real work to do.

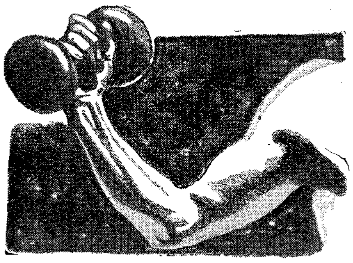
Day by day these muscles get softer and flabbier. There is nothing to stimulate them to a *complete thorough removal* of the waste which the body produces constantly every day. Consequently, *even though they may act with fair regularity,* they are often leaving much of the waste behind, to decay and form *phenol* —one of the deadliest poisons known.

Useless to try to blast *a way through*

Drugs and cathartics are worse than useless, for their artificial irritation weakens the intestines still more—till at last the muscles refuse to respond at all.

The only way to cure constipation permanently is by exercising the intestinal muscles as Nature intended.

That is why physicians and hospitals are prescribing Fleischmann's Yeast today — not as a medicine but as a fresh corrective food which gives the intestinal muscles regular, natural exercise.



What this does to the muscles of your arm, Fleischmann's Yeast does to the muscles of your intestines — gives them normal, healthy exercise

Every cake of Fleischmann's Yeast consists of *millions of tiny living plants,* which mix with the waste products in the colon, softening them and increasing the bulk of the waste. This greater bulk gently encourages the muscles to act, and at the same time *strengthens* them by offering just the resistance they need.

Your own physician will heartily endorse this principle of regularly exercising the intestinal muscles as *the only way* to relieve constipation and all its evils.

Be sure you get Fleischmann's Yeast—yeast in its natural fresh form. Recent experiments have shown that yeast corrects constipation only when its cells are alive and active—and that it loses its power when these cells are "killed" and dried.

Fleischmann's Yeast is in no sense a purgative and does not produce immediate violent action. It is a nourishing food—not a digestion-disturbing medicine—and like any other food, it must be *eaten regularly* to secure results.

Eat at least 2 or 3 cakes a day—plain or dissolved in water, milk or fruit juices—preferably half an hour before a meal, or the last thing at night. If you eat it plain, follow with a glass of water. Get several cakes at a time—they will keep in a cool, dry place for several days. Be sure you get Fleischmann's Yeast. All grocers have it.

Send today for this free booklet!

THE FLEISCHMANN COMPANY,
Dept. 17, 701 Washington Street,
New York, N. Y.

Please send me free booklet, "The New Found Value of Fleischmann's Yeast in Building Health."

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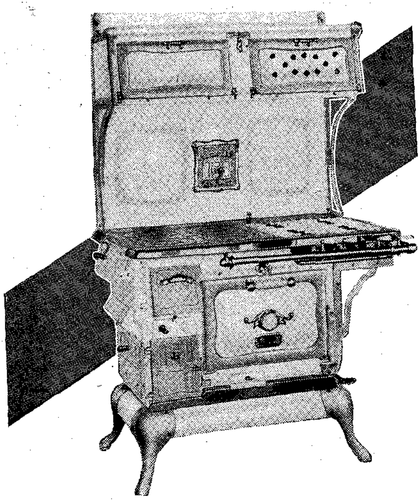
Street..
City........................ State.........



The Most Wonderful Range in the World

Nowadays women realize that the secret of all cooking success rests with the range, and there is produced today—in one handsome model—a range that combines all the virtues, all the advantages and conveniences of modern stove building. In this model—and this one only—the designer's experience, the craftsman's skill have produced what is unquestionably the most wonderful range in the world.

The Duplex-Alcazar

Burns GAS and
COAL or WOOD

Everyone acknowledges the superiority of the Duplex-Alcazar—the pioneer three-fuel range—burning gas and coal or wood—singly or together — changing instantaneously from fuel to fuel.

It makes the kitchen comfortable the whole year around—warm in winter—cool in summer and comfortable in the seasons between. It cuts fuel costs and makes good cooking better. And no stove today has a better background than the Duplex-Alcazar. This model is identified with the finest line of cooking ranges, gas ranges, kerosene gas cook stoves and coal and wood ranges that skill and facilities born of a lifetime in the business can produce.

The name "Alcazar" on any range assures your fullest money's worth in performance, durability and beauty.

Never fail to look for it. That's the safe way to buy your range.

See Your Dealer or Write Us

ALCAZAR
QUALITY KITCHEN RANGES
Every Type, Style and Price
For Every Fuel
407 Cleveland Ave.
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

> conversation, then in German, absolutely faultless, the Queen would speak. Queen Mary would never be at a loss to make herself understood even if she were planked down in the wilds of Northern Spain. She talks Spanish just as well as she talks Italian and her Danish is, of course, faultless.
>
> She reads enormously. She reads newspapers and periodicals, and biographies, and first novels of note, and memoirs, and historical romances, and she has a more than passing interest in beautiful bookbindings. Every article of note, every speech worthy the name, every declaration by ministers and foreign cabineteer, and fiery declamation of Labor, all are read by this Queen who insists on keeping up with the times.
>
> It is just the same in her own private life. Queen Mary ought to have been born in Missouri. She "wants to know."
>
> When you see that Miss Genevieve K. Hopkins, of Sloshville, has been presented at Court, you may be sure that before that ceremonial has been observed, the picturesque name of the picturesque young lady has passed the scrutiny of Her Majesty, who, true to her Missouri-like instinct of "Show me," insists on knowing who are the people who are to have the privilege of curtsying to her, before they rush off to the photographer to be taken in silks and feathers for the edification and future envy of all Main Street.

THE TWELVE GREATEST WOMEN OF CANADA

MARY PICKFORD is chosen as one of them, however much such a choice may jar upon the ideas of the United States movie fan who has been taught to regard the young lady as the "best beloved American movie actress." Margaret Anglin, the actress, is also on the list, and so is Agnes C. Laut, whose books and articles are so well known in this country that she may be generally considered an American—or, rather, a United States-ian, since, as Canadians frequently remind us, they are quite as American as we are. The quest of Canada's twelve greatest women, started by the *Border Cities Star*, of Windsor, Ontario, brought out a number of other interesting names and ideas. One eminent Canadian woman, for instance, submitted a list of types, instead of individuals. She included among her twelve greatest women "the rural teacher" and "the minister's wife." DIGEST readers will be reminded of the quest for the "Twelve Greatest Women of America," reported in these columns not long since. This quest, says the *Border Cities Star*, showed that "it was a profound and delicate topic, that would force even strong men to throw up their hands in despair—or fear." *The Star* proceeds:

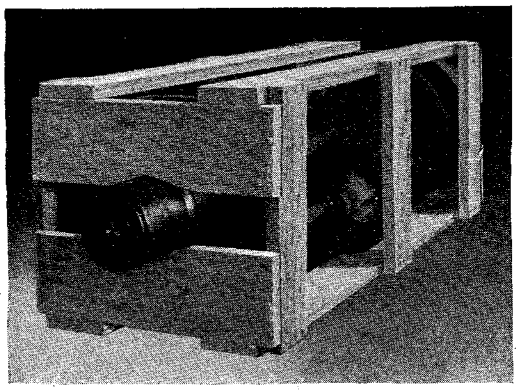
> The attempt to prepare a Canadian list has been just as difficult. Circular letters were sent out twice by *The Star*.
>
> When it was thought that enough answers had been received to compile a fairly representative list and they had been tabulated, it was found that principally women had replied. Women really chose these women as the twelve greatest representatives of their sex in Canada. "Mere man," with a few exceptions, flinched from the task. Men who had not turned a hair on hard-fought battle-fields, and men whose intrepidity in other fields is acknowledged without question fled in dismay from such a task. His loyalty to one woman simplified his task for one prominent man. There was only one greatest Canadian woman for him—his wife.
>
> Other men were quite frank about the delicate situation. Said the Mayor of Toronto: "The task you place before me is a very difficult one, and I shall have to ask you to have some other person compile the list." "I would not care to take the risk of naming even one of the twelve most distinguished Canadian women," acknowledged Mr. W. E. Raney, attorney-general of Ontario, who is not lacking in the courage of his convictions and responsibilities.
>
> There was some doubt about the term "greatness." The term "greatness" implies a certain rare quality which lifts a man or woman up on a pedestal. It implies power by reason of singular and commanding gifts.
>
> Who, then, are the twelve greatest living Canadian women?
>
> It is not expected that everybody will agree with the following list. One good service will, however, be accomplished by such a list. It will stimulate people to judge and think to a conclusion about something that would otherwise never be voiced. It will make some people acquainted with names they perhaps never heard before.

Names of about 75 women, says *The Star*, were suggested for inclusion among the twelve greatest women of Canada. From about twenty lists the following composite one was drawn up by giving each woman one vote every time she was mentioned in one of these lists:

> MADAME ALBANI, prima donna.
> AGNES LAUT, journalist and author.
> LADY DRUMMOND, Red Cross worker.
> DR. HELEN MACMURCHY, physician and social service worker.
> MARY PICKFORD, moving picture actress.
> MARGARET ANGLIN, actress.
> NELLIE McCLUNG, novelist.
> LUCY M. MONTGOMERY, novelist.
> JOAN ARNOLDI, patriot.
> EMILY MURPHY, judge.
> DR. STOWE-GULLEN, suffragist and social service worker.
> MRS. F. McGILLIVRAY KNOWLES, artist.

How many people in Canada, asks the writer, ordinarily think of Madame Albani, Margaret Anglin, and Mary Pickford as Canadians? Yet—

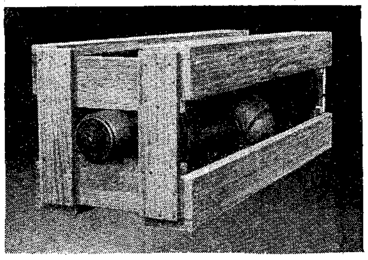
> This is the fact. All were born in Canada. People in the United States, accustomed to think of Mary Pickford and Margaret Anglin as their own, forget their early days.
>
> The whole world adopted Madame Albani, but she was born a little Snow Princess, at Chambly, near Montreal, on November 1, 1852. Her name was Emma Lajeunesse, and her father, a French-Canadian, was a man with music in his soul, who played the organ, the violin, the harp, and the piano.
>
> Mary Pickford was born in Toronto,



The crate on the left is one of several crates designed for a manufacturer of automotive axles. It takes the place of the crate shown on the right.

The advantages of the new crate are: a marked saving in lumber; a considerable decrease in weight; more rigid construction; prevention of side play; better protection for the drum; lessened labor cost.

A further instance of what Weyerhaeuser Crating Engineers are doing for shippers every day.



Better Crates with Less Lumber

A YEAR'S experience with our special Crating Service has brought out one very significant fact.

It doesn't pay a concern to be too sure that its crating practices cannot be improved.

Some of the most startling savings our Crating Engineers have effected, have been made for concerns who were entirely satisfied with the containers they were using.

A year's work among many industries in many parts of the country has proved that in the great majority of cases our Crating Engineers have been able to build better crates with less lumber. And where savings in lumber have not been possible they have built stronger crates and effected other savings of equal importance.

HERE in brief is the story of the two crates pictured above:

The new crate, designed to carry a 3-ton truck axle, requires 36.3 feet less lumber—a saving of 52%.

It weighs 112 pounds less than the old crate.

These two items represent a saving of $2.02 per crate.

Labor cost is reduced approximately 50%.

The structural advantages of the new crate over the old one can readily be seen: the lock corner construction makes it stronger and more rigid; the notches in the end members prevent the side play which often weakened the old crate in transit; redesigning of the side members affords better protection to the brake drum.

Shippers who have adopted scientific crating report other advantages—of perhaps even greater importance than factory savings. It eliminates damage claims and speeds up collections. It decreases sales resistance and so gives the salesman a new selling tool. Safe packing builds good will.

THE services of Weyerhaeuser Crating Engineers are offered to executives of business concerns—by appointment on request.

There is no charge for this service. This organization feels that the position of lumber as the standard material for shipping containers imposes the obligation to deliver 100% value with every foot of lumber we sell.

For crating purposes, this organization supplies from its fifteen distributing points, ten different kinds of crating lumber, of uniform quality and in quantities ample for any shipper's needs.

A booklet, "Better Crating," which outlines the principles of crate construction and explains the personal service of Weyerhaeuser Engineers, will be sent on request to any manufacturer who uses crating lumber.

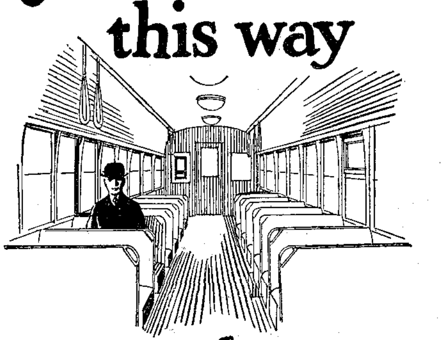
Weyerhaeuser Forest Products are distributed through the established trade channels by the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company, Spokane, Washington, with branch offices at 208 South La Salle Street, Chicago; 220 Broadway, New York; Lexington Building, Baltimore; and 2694 University Avenue, St. Paul; and with representatives throughout the country.

WEYERHAEUSER FOREST PRODUCTS
SAINT PAUL • MINNESOTA

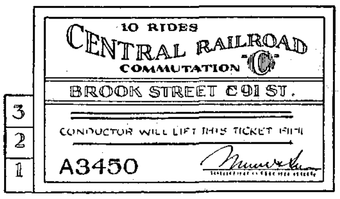
Producers for industry of pattern and flask lumber, factory grades for remanufacturing, lumber for boxing and crating, structural timbers for industrial building. And each of these items in the species and type of wood best suited for the purpose.

LIBRARY

You don't ride this way



you buy a



and pay for one seat instead of the whole car. Is there any reason why you shouldn't be as sensible when it comes to

HEAT

The unit system of heating appeals to people who dislike paying for yards when they need inches. Unit heating means heat *where* it is needed and *when* it is needed—and only there.

It means heat by *degree*—instead of by the ton, the gallon or the month. It is *thrifty* heat.

"Steam Heat with Gas"
Gasteam

The heat produced by Gasteam is *steam* heat. But each radiator is a plant in itself, individually controlled. The cellar space, otherwise occupied by coal, ashes and boiler, can thus be turned to profitable use.

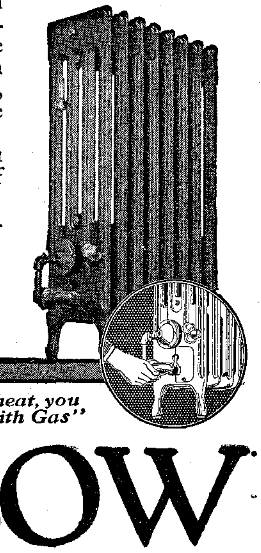
"Gasteam heating," says one business man, "means a distinct saving in fuel, rentable space, labor, and in certain instances, insurance rates."

There is no soot or odor. Janitor service is dispensed with. The constant fear of frozen pipes is ended. Capital is not tied up in fuel—gas is paid for as it is used. And as the radiators regulate themselves, there is no waste of heat in mild weather.

A Gasteam system of individual steam-heating units can be quickly installed in any kind of building, old or new, where gas is available.

Let us send you the complete story of Gasteam.

JAMES B. CLOW & SONS
General Offices:
536 S. Franklin St.
Chicago



"If it is done with heat, you can do it better with Gas"

CLOW
Sales Offices Everywhere

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

plain Gladys Smith, in a little house at 211 University avenue, where her father, John Smith, lived with his young wife who had been an actress herself.

It is unlikely that any actress had ever better reason to be pleased with her birthplace than Margaret Anglin. She was born in the Canadian Parliament buildings at Ottawa during her father's term as Speaker of the House of Commons, in 1876. She was educated at Loretto Abbey, Toronto, and, later, at the Sacred Heart Convent in Montreal.

Other distinguished women who might have been included in the list had there been more answers are Miss Janet Carnochan, historian, teacher and public servant, president of the Niagara Historical Society since its founding twenty-seven years ago; Mrs. Everard Cotes (Sara Jeanette Duncan), novelist; Mrs. Cora Hind, agricultural editor, Winnipeg *Free Press;* Madame Marchand, president of the Association of French-Canadian women, Montreal.

It is obviously impossible to do justice to Canadian women, as several correspondents have pointed out, by selecting an arbitrary list of twelve, as the greatest. Each person who selects does so according to an individual mental bias, excluding many women in other fields of work.

Why not invite all the readers of *The Star Weekly* to compile another list? suggests Nellie L. McClung, in submitting her list:

"I think it is a very interesting topic," she says, "but would suggest that you give the invitation through your paper, asking your readers to compile such a list. This would create interest and would probably bring in a better expression of opinion than if the invitation is restricted to a few people."

Miss McClung, says *The Star*, recognizes that choosing such a list would be as unpopular a thing to do as acting as a judge at a baby show. Therefore, her choice is only suggestive:

MISS CORA HIND, agricultural editor, Winnipeg *Free Press.*
JUDGE EMILY MURPHY, judge of the Women's Court, Edmonton, and well-known writer.
MISS ISABEL SCOTT, temperance and social worker, Montreal.
MISS LOUISE C. McKINNEY, ex-member of Parliament and temperance worker, Claresholm, Alta.
DR. HELEN MACMURCHY, writer and social reformer.
MRS. EMMELINE PANKHURST, suffrage leader and social reformer.
MADAME MARCHAND, President of the Association of French-Canadian Women, Montreal.
MRS. MARY ELLEN SMITH, member of the B. C. parliament.
HON. IRENE PARLBY, member of the Alberta government.
MRS. PEARL RICHMOND HAMILTON, writer and girl's worker, Winnipeg, Man.
MISS CARMICHAEL, president of the National Council of Women, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.
DR. STOWE GULLEN, suffrage worker, Toronto.

Included in many of the lists, says the writer, was the name of Miss Agnes MacPhail, Canada's only woman member of Parliament at Ottawa. But—

In her own "karakteristik" way, she refuses to make personal distinctions, paying a tribute to the inarticulate "greatness" of thousands of women in everyday walks of life. So she writes:

1. THE FARM WOMAN.
2. THE LABORER'S WIFE.
3. THE CHEERFUL, EFFICIENT, DOMESTIC WORKER.
4. THE WIDOW WHO RAISES HER FAMILY.
5. THE RURAL TEACHER.
6. THE URBAN TEACHER.
7. THE MINISTER'S WIFE.
8. THE GROWN DAUGHTER who eases the responsibility of her mother's tired shoulders.
9. THE LABORING WOMAN.
10. THE PROFESSIONAL WOMAN.
11. THE BUSINESS WOMAN.
12. THE INFORMED CITIZENESS who realizes her responsibility.

"I hope you like my list of distinguished women," she concludes. "I love them all."

"In answer to your request, I am glad to see that you have substituted the words 'most distinguished' for the 'greatest' living women in Canada," says Miss Janet Carnochan, altho the word "greatest" has slipt back again. "The latter word means so much. Only for the death of some of our noted women lately the list would be easier to fill than now. I submit the following:

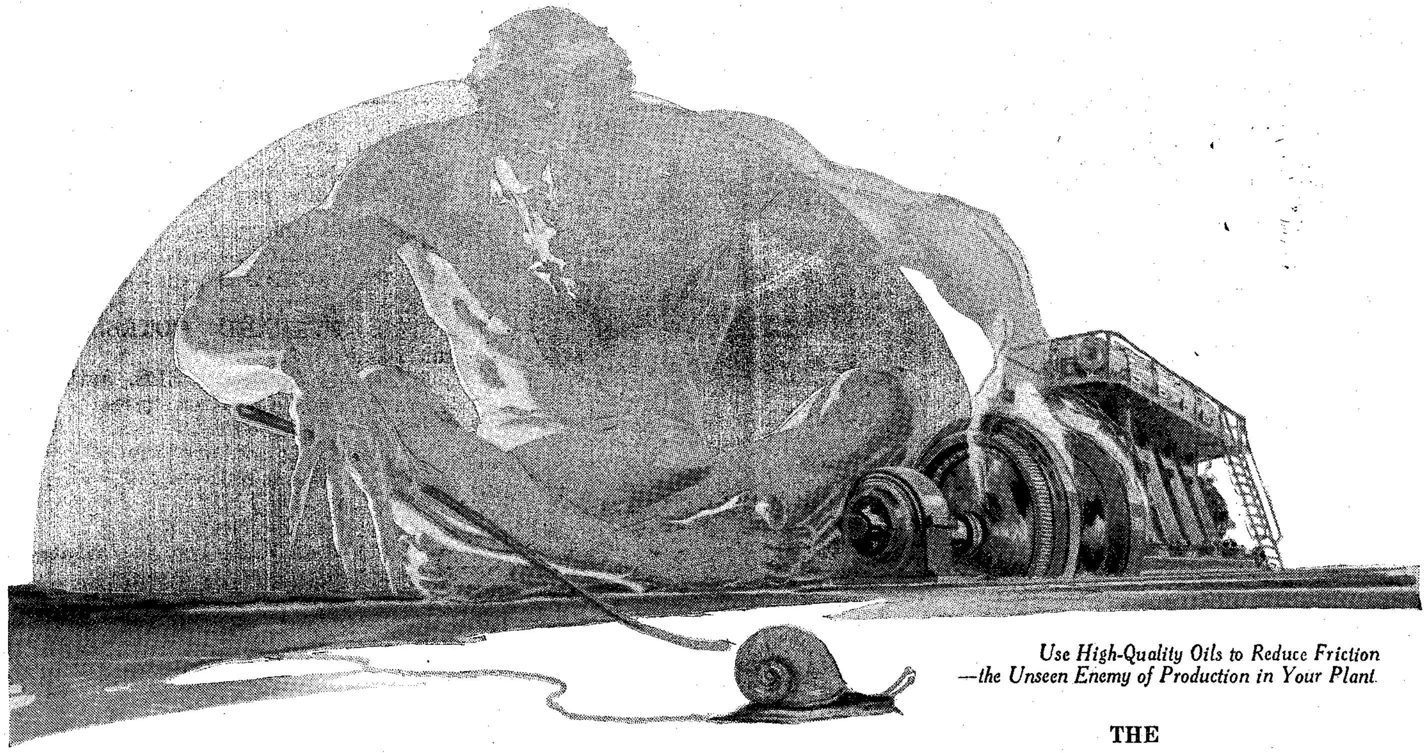
AGNES LAUT, historian, etc.
DR. HELEN MACMURCHY, physician.
JEAN BLEWETT, writer.
HELENA COLEMAN, writer.
DR. MACKELLAR, missionary in India, decorated recently by the King.
MRS. CLARK MURRAY, originator of the I.O.D.E.
MISS CONSTANCE BOULTON, educationalist.
MRS. ARNOLDI, patriot.
DR. STOWE GULLEN, physician.
MRS. McGILLIVRAY KNOWLES, artist.
MADAME ALBANI, prima donna.
MRS. MACHAR, historian, poet.
MISS ANNE GRAY, teacher."

"By the word 'distinguished' I am taking it that you mean women who have honorably carried the name of Canada far afield, who are widest known as Canadians," writes Mrs. John Garvin, known to Canadians as a poet and writer, by her maiden name of Katherine Hale.

"In reply to your request for a list of the twelve most distinguished Canadian women I should say:

MADAME ALBANI, opera singer.
MARGARET ANGLIN, actress.
GENA BRANSCOMBE, composer.
AGNES LAUT, historian.
LADY DRUMMOND, philanthropist.
MRS. McGILLIVRAY KNOWLES, artist.
DR. HELEN MACMURCHY, social worker.
MARY PICKFORD, film star.
MRS. ARTHUR MURPHY, judge and author.
MRS. NELLIE McCLUNG, politician.
MRS. EVERARD COTES (Sara Jeanette Duncan), novelist.
JOAN ARNOLDI, patriot."

"It is with pleasure I give you the names of the Canadian women whom I



Use High-Quality Oils to Reduce Friction —the Unseen Enemy of Production in Your Plant.

How to get more Profit out of your Machinery

You would not hire a skillful workman and expect him to perform with a hammer of the Stone Age, or a saw made before the Civil War.

In the same way, your responsibility does not end when you put modern labor-saving machinery to work. If you expect full, economical production, you must supply your machinery with modern, scientific lubrication that exactly fits its needs.

A machine cannot walk into your office like a workman and voice its needs. But every piece of machinery, if incorrectly lubricated, can speak just as eloquently. Repair bills, power losses, reduced output and a shrinking margin of profit speak a language that any plant executive can understand.

The modern science of lubrication is worth knowing about.

With the advice of our lubrication experts and the use of our high-grade oils you can get more performance, and therefore more profit, out of every engine and machine in your plant.

We have yet to find a plant where Gargoyle Lubricating Oils correctly applied have failed to produce operating economies. Let us show you records of results in plants similar to your own.

As illustrating the thoroughness with which we approach our work, we call your attention to the Lubrication Audit explained in column at right.

GARGOYLE

Lubricating Oils

A grade for each type of service

VACUUM OIL COMPANY

THE
Lubrication Audit
EXPLAINED STEP BY STEP
(In Condensed Outline)

INSPECTION: A thoroughly experienced Vacuum Oil Company representative in co-operation with your plant engineer or superintendent makes a careful survey and record of your mechanical equipment and operating conditions.

RECOMMENDATIONS: We later specify, in a written report, the correct oil and correct application of the oil for the efficient and economical operation of each engine and machine.

This report is based on:—

(1) The inspection of the machines in your plant.

(2) Your operating conditions.

(3) Our 57 years of lubricating experience with all types of mechanical equipment under all kinds of operating conditions throughout the world.

(4) Our outstanding experience in manufacturing oils for every lubricating need.

CHECKING: If, following our recommendations in this Audit, you install our oils, periodical calls will be made to see that the desired results are continued.

FOR THE ABOVE FREE SERVICE address our nearest branch office.

Domestic Branches:

New York (*Main Office*)
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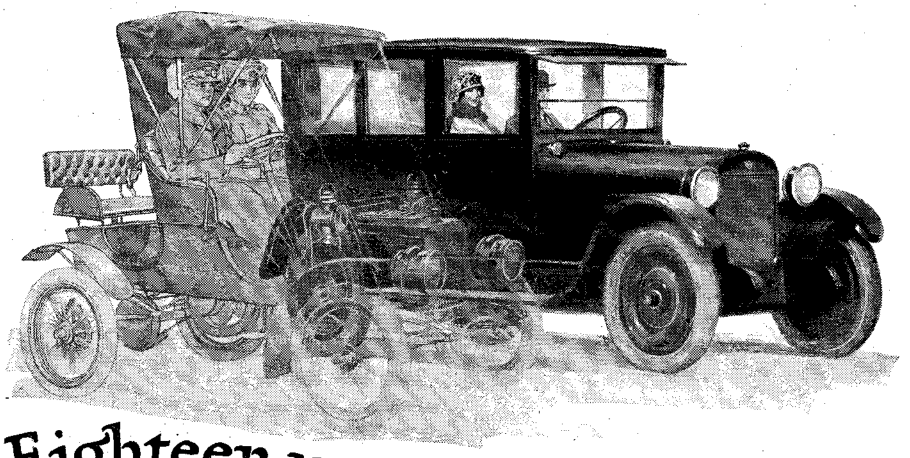
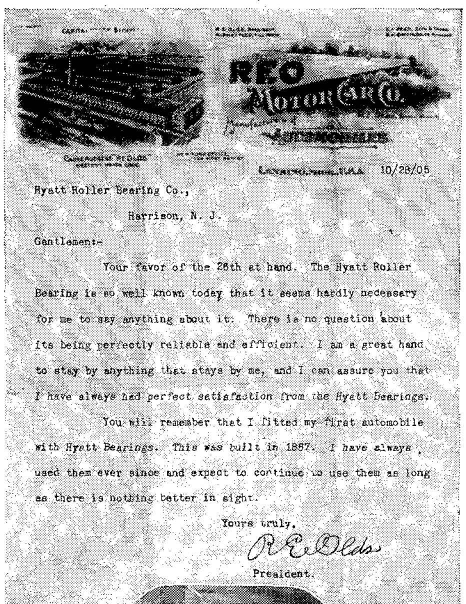


Eighteen years rolling along on

HYATT
Quiet
Roller Bearings



REO MOTOR CAR CO.
Manufacturers of AUTOMOBILES

10/28/05

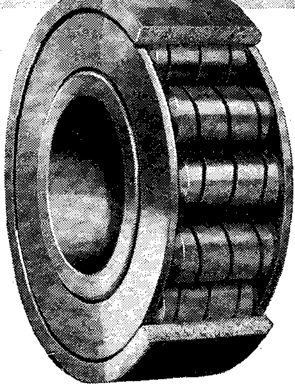
Hyatt Roller Bearing Co.,
Harrison, N. J.

Gentlemen:-

Your favor of the 26th at hand. The Hyatt Roller Bearing is so well known today that it seems hardly necessary for me to say anything about it. There is no question about its being perfectly reliable and efficient. I am a great hand to stay by anything that stays by me, and I can assure you that *I have always had perfect satisfaction from the Hyatt Bearings.*

You will remember that I fitted my first automobile *with Hyatt Bearings. This was built in 1887. I have always* used them ever since and expect to continue to use them as long as there is nothing better in sight.

Yours truly,
R E Olds
President.



The first Reo car built in 1905 was equipped with Hyatt roller bearings. Every Reo car built since that time has had Hyatt roller bearings at vital points of its mechanism.

It is obvious that only absolute satisfaction to owners, dealers, and makers can account for this continued use of Hyatt roller bearings for eighteen successive years.

The Reo Company is typical of many other manufacturers of reliable cars who have standardized on Hyatt bearings year after year.

Basing your judgment on the experience of leading manufacturers, thousands of dealers and millions of owners, you are certain of good bearing performance if your car is Hyatt-equipped.

HYATT ROLLER BEARING CO.
Newark Detroit Chicago San Francisco
Worcester Milwaukee Huntington, W. Va.
Minneapolis Philadelphia Cleveland
Pittsburgh Buffalo Indianapolis

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

regard as most distinguished," says John Garvin. "My judgment is based on creative artistry and public service:

ALBANI, distinguished vocalist.
JULIA ARTHUR, distinguished actress.
MARY PICKFORD, distinguished actress.
MRS. EVERARD COTES, distinguished novelist.
MARSHALL SAUNDERS, author of 'Beautiful Joe,' and other stories.
L. M. MONTGOMERY (Mrs. Ewan Macdonald), author of 'Ann of Green Gables,' and numerous other novels.
NELLIE McCLUNG, novelist and politician.
AGNES LAUT, distinguished historian and novelist.
MRS. EMILY MURPHY, author and magistrate; and distinguished also for service during the war.
GENA BRANSCOMBE (Mrs. John Tenny), distinguished song composer.
LADY DRUMMOND, distinguished for splendid service during the war.
ISABEL ECCLESTONE MACKAY, poet and novelist.

"There has been no attempt to arrange them in order of merit."

All the lists in this article were prepared with the understanding that the women would not be rated on the lists, because, as some who answered said, the task of attempting to pick out the twelve most distinguished women was a job difficult enough without any attempt to rate them in order.

A REMINDER OF THE DAYS OF THE PONY EXPRESS

A BRONZE MARKER was put up on the side of a building, the other day, on Second Street in Sacramento, California, carrying this legend:

"SITE OF TERMINAL OF PONY EXPRESS, 1860–1861. MARKED BY DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, SACRAMENTO AND SAN FRANCISCO BAY CHAPTERS, 1923."

Early days of the Civil War were lived again in spirit when this marker of the western terminal of the famous old Pony Express was unveiled, says the Sacramento *Bee*. The significance of the Pony Express, and its contribution to civilization, were recounted by speakers who recalled the days "when the riders galloped at breakneck speed through the streets of Sacramento on their way to Hangtown, now Placerville, and thence East." Mayor Albert Elkus of Sacramento told of how James McClatchy, founder of *The Bee*, "saved California through the medium of the Pony Express." To quote from *The Bee's* account of this intimate bit of American history:

"As a matter of record in the war department," said Mayor Elkus, "James McClatchy saved California to the Union. It was at the bedside of Edmund Randolph, before the first gun was fired on Fort Sumter, that James McClatchy learned that General Albert Sidney Johnston, in charge of the Department of the Pacific, wanted to turn the stores and munitions of war over to the rebels when the time grew ripe.

"It was pony express night. James McClatchy immediately wrote a letter to Senator E. D. Baker, informing him of the plot, and begging that Johnston be removed. Out into the night sped that little pony, across the Rockies dashed the relays, and soon the momentous news was in the hands of Baker, who placed the letter in the hands of President Abraham Lincoln. A cabinet council was called, and General Sumner was then and there ordered to California to dispossess Johnston."

Mayor Elkus read an article, reports *The Bee*, on "How California Was Saved," from an editorial by James McClatchy in *The Bee* of September 21, 1880. It told of the trying situation in California during the doubtful days of the civil strife. The section referring to the arrival of General Sumner, the ultimate result of the letter sent by pony express by James McClatchy, follows:

"One morning there arrived in the city by steamer, unannounced, General Sumner of the regular army. Nobody was aware of his coming. (As a matter of fact, McClatchy was the only one who knew of the coming.)

"He proceeded at once to the office of General Johnston, and by the authority of President Lincoln, relieved him of his command. General Johnston immediately after resigned. He proceeded south, worked his way across the continent, and commanded the rebel army at Shiloh, where he fell. He was followed by a large number of Southern men, who had been prominent in the politics of California.

"The arrival of Sumner broke up the game. The extra arms were shipped back to the East, where they were needed at the time. As a result, California pursued unmolested her industries during the whole of the great contest.

"While grim-visaged war ravaged the East, peace, plenty and prosperity prevailed on the Pacific Coast."

A touch of the early days was added when John Seebeck, one of the first of the pony express riders, appeared in the boots he wore during his journeys between Sacramento and Hangtown. He told of his early experiences.

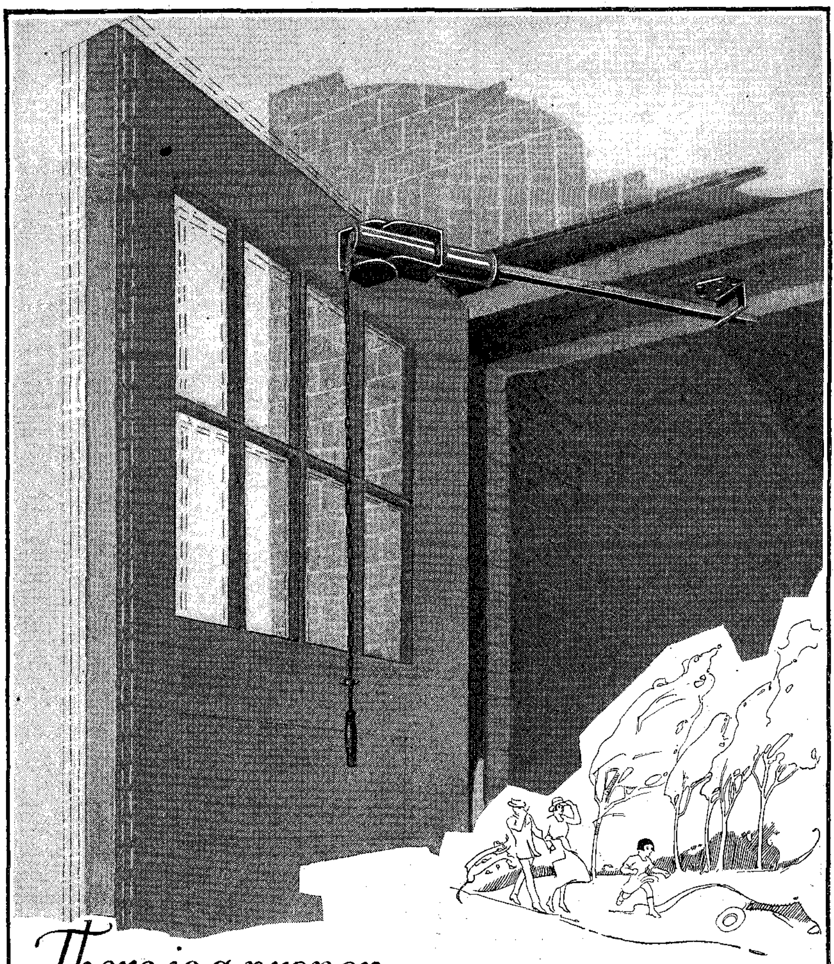
The historical work of the D. A. R. was outlined by Mrs. Lyman B. Stookey of Los Angeles, State regent.

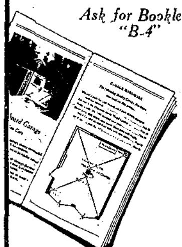
The Sacramento High School band furnished the music for the occasion, playing "The Star Spangled Banner," "I Love You," "California," and "America."

Cornelius Cole, of Los Angeles, a former United States Senator, and more than 100 years old, was in Sacramento when the maiden journey of the pony express was made. His memoirs of the early life in Sacramento during the pony express days were read by Judge Albert G. Burnett.

They are reported, in part, by *The Bee*, as follows:

Early in May, 1860, the overland pony express was inaugurated. This was a matter of absorbing interest to everybody on the Pacific coast, and particularly to the tradespeople of California. Be it remembered that the pony express preceded the telegraph as well as the railroad. It opened up communication with the





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STANLEY HARDWARE

How about the corncob?

The old family meerschaum stirs no thrills in this smoker

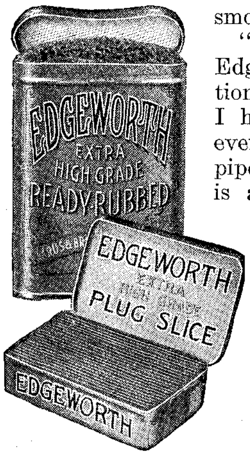
"Dear Sirs and so forth," begins a letter we recently received from H. T. Spenser, Madison, Wisconsin, "I am cupping my hands in the shape of a megaphone and shouting a loud echo of approval to your correspondent who smokes a meerschaum pipe fifty years old.

"But I don't want him or any other smoker to get away with the idea that a meerschaum is the only pipe where Edgeworth is concerned.

"For, you see, I am a corncob smoker. What's more, I am a corncob-Edgeworth smoker!

"The corncob-Edgeworth combination is hard to beat. I have tried almost every combination of pipe and tobacco there is and have yet to find one that can approach it for year-in-and-year-out pipe smoking.

"So if you're starting a Corn-cob-Edgeworth Clan, don't forget to put me down as a charter member."



We are continually being surprised by smokers who discover things about Edgeworth that we don't know ourselves. For instance, we never suspected that Edgeworth smokes any better in a corncob than it does in a briar. Frankly, we don't believe that it does.

At any rate, we have any number of friends who claim that Edgeworth is the only tobacco to use in briars, in calabashes, in meerschaums, or in clays.

In smoking, we believe, it is every man to his own taste.

That's one of the reasons why we don't try to make all of the tobacco that is smoked in pipes. We know there are men who have perfectly sound reasons for not liking Edgeworth.

At the same time we know there are any number of men who would like it if they only had a chance to try it once. That's why we are always glad to send free samples.

If you have never tried Edgeworth, send us your name and address on a postcard. We will forward to you immediately free samples of Edgeworth Plug Slice and Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed.

If you also include the name and address of your tobacco dealer, we will make it easier for you to get Edgeworth if you should like it.

For the free samples, address Larus & Brother Company, 5 South 21st Street, Richmond, Va.

To Retail Tobacco Merchants: If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size Edgeworth Plug Slice or Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Atlantic seaboard in the wonderfully short time, as was then thought, of ten days. Prior to that the speediest way of transmitting intelligence from one side of the continent to the other was by steamship, by way of Panama, and that consumed often four and never less than three weeks.

The mail steamers at first arrived only monthly, but later perhaps oftener, and the time between steamers, when great events were transpiring in other parts of the world, seemed distressingly prolonged.

The advent of the pony express, therefore, was hailed with great delight by the newspaper men of the coast as well as by the merchants and others having close business relations with the East. Shortening the time of communication across the continent to less than one-half was regarded as something extraordinary, as it really was, considering the manner in which it was done.

For the purposes of this express a line of nearly 200 stations was established on the shortest practicable route between St. Joseph, on the Missouri River, and Sacramento. These stations were well supplied with the fleetest horses that could be procured, three or four at each station, and many hundreds in all.

Besides the keepers of the stations, the requisite number of daring boys of light weight, for riders, were employed. Of these there were more than half a hundred, and among them, young William Cody, afterwards better known as Buffalo Bill. He was then but 14 years of age, but a man of courage.

Each rider for his run would make a hundred miles, a little more or less, without stopping a moment for rest, changing horses perhaps a dozen times on his stretch, jumping from one foaming steed, with his light letter pouch, to the back of a fresh one already saddled awaiting him, and away he would speed like the wind.

The ride of John Gilpin was not to be compared with the ride of those brave boys. Some of them were killed by the Indians, but that did not deter others from taking their places. They were ordered to make time and they always made it.

Those who were here to witness it will never forget the arrival of the first of these express messengers in Sacramento. It was an occasion of great rejoicing and everybody, big and little, old and young, turned out to see the fun. All business for the time was suspended; even the courts adjourned for the event.

A large number of the citizens of all classes, grave and gay, mounted on fast horses, rode out some miles on the line to meet the incoming wonder. The waiting was not long. The little rider upon his blooded charger, under whip and spur, came down upon them like a meteor, but made not the slightest halt to greet his many visitors.

Then began a race of all that waiting throng, over the stretch back to the city, the like of which has never been seen. It may have been rivaled in speed and confusion by some of the cavalry disasters during the war that presently followed, but the peaceful people of Sacramento, I am sure, never beheld anything of the kind before or afterwards. The whole cavalcade, shouting and cheering, some waving banners and bareheaded, riding at the top of their speed, dashing down J Street, might have been taken, had it occurred on the plains, for a band of wild Comanches, but the little mail-carrier paid no attention to them and kept in the lead.

If there was one in the whole throng more conspicuous than the rest and who might have been taken for the chief of the tribe, it was Charles Crocker, afterwards so prominently associated with the great Pacific Railroad enterprise.

It ought to be noted here that all letters to be sent by the pony express were required to be written on the thinnest of paper. Even newspapers to be sent by that express were printed on tissue paper and sent as letters. But light as they were the charge upon each was $5 and at that high rate of postage the enterprise continued to be well patronized until its usefulness was finally cut off by the completion of the overland telegraph.

The pony express was the conception of Alexander Majors, one of the most energetic of all the far-seeing men of that period. Whether, during the two years or less of its existence, its revenues met the heavy outlay of the enterprise is not now known, but that they did is to be inferred from the fact that before the service ceased, the Government, assuming control over it, reduced the rate of postage from $5 to $1 on each half ounce of mail matter carried by the pony express.

The pony express required to do its work nearly 500 horses, about 190 stations, 200 station-keepers and more than 100 riders. The writer reports that:

William Cody, in one continuous trip, rode 384 miles, stopping only for meals and to change horses.

The pony express was a semi-weekly service. Fifteen pounds was the limit of the weight of the waterproof mail-bag and its contents. The postage or charge was $5 on a letter of half an ounce. The limit was 200 letters.

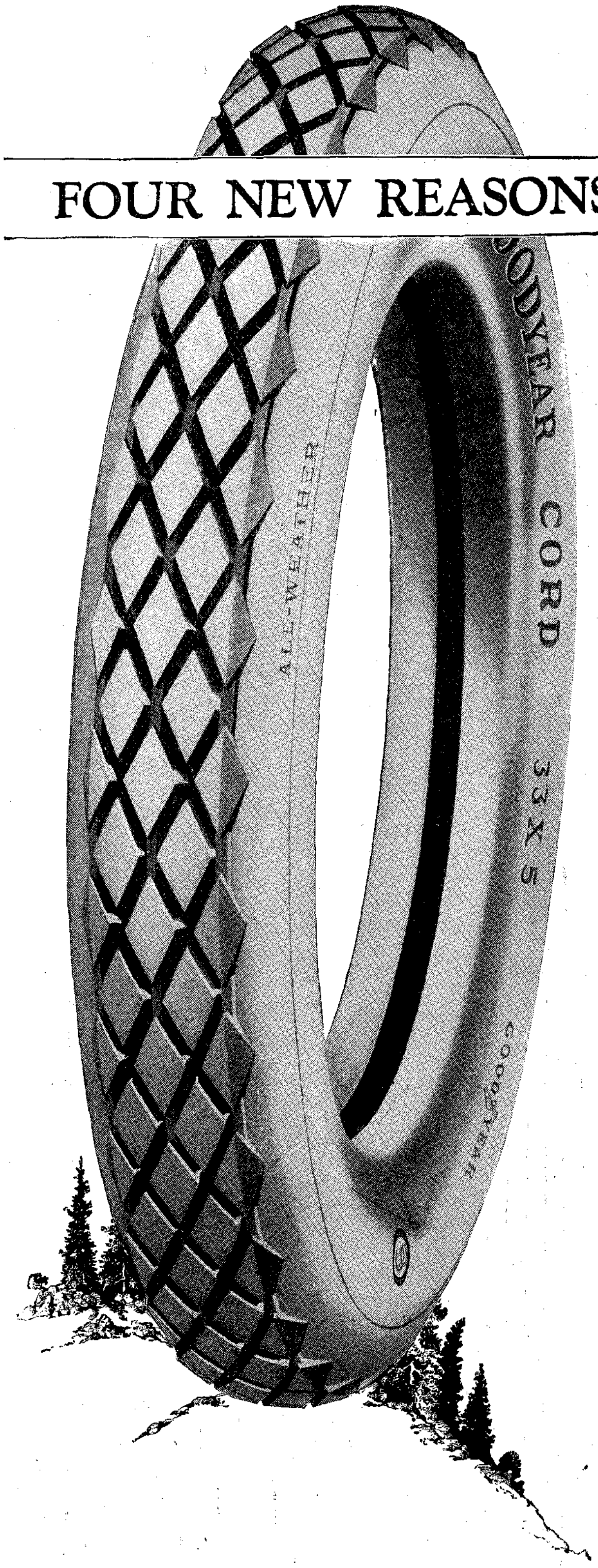
The shortest time ever made by the pony express was seven days and seventeen hours. This was in March, 1861, when it carried President Lincoln's message. At first, telegraphic messages were received at St. Joseph up to 5 P. M. of the day of starting and sent to Sacramento and San Francisco on the express, arriving at Placerville, then a temporary terminus.

The pony express was suspended October 27, 1861, on the completion of the telegraph.

The first stage line was established between Sacramento and Mormon Island in September, 1849, fare $16 to $32, according to times. Sacramento was the great distributing point for the mines and was also the center from which radiated numerous stage lines. In 1853 a dozen lines were owned here and the total capital invested in staging was estimated at $335,000. There were lines running to Coloma, Nevada, Placerville, Georgetown, Yankee Jim's, Jackson, Stockton, Shasta and Auburn. These lines disappeared with the advent of the railroad.

The first telegraph was completed September 11, 1853. It extended from the business quarter of San Francisco to the Golden Gate and was used for signaling vessels. The first long line connected Marysville, Sacramento, Stockton and San José. This was completed October 24, 1853. Another line about the same time was built from San Francisco to Placerville by way of Sacramento

FOUR NEW REASONS FOR BUYING GOODYEARS



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SINCE the day of its introduction the Goodyear Cord Tire has enjoyed the preference of thoughtful motorists everywhere.

This preference has been justified by every reason of reliability, economy, and freedom from trouble.

Now, by virtue of the beveled All-Weather Tread, four new reasons for insisting on Goodyear Cords are added to the list.

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4 Other features in the tire are stronger unions between the plies of the carcass and between the carcass and the tread; and heavier sidewalls which resist curb and rut wear.

With no sacrifice of non-skid efficiency this new tread runs more quietly and smoothly, while adding thousands of miles to the life of the tire.

It makes appreciably better the best tire Goodyear ever made, assuring the user the utmost in low cost performance.

You can get this *improved* Goodyear Cord Tire now, at no extra price—your Goodyear Service Station Dealer has your size in stock.

When you buy from him you buy the utmost in quality, and a service that will help you get from your tires all the mileage built into them at the factory.

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GOODYEAR

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"HERE's the equipment you want. This is part of my new radio set. Did you ever see anything more beautifully made?

"YOU should have heard the set over at Hayden's house last night. They have a stage of radio frequency amplification, a detector and two-stage audio amplifier with this tuner and a loud speaker.

"WE had Boston and Fort Worth and almost everything between. Why, it was just like having the entertainers right in the room!

"YOU know one reason I haven't been keen to have a radio set of my own was because of that stuttering and whistling. But there wasn't any of that in Hayden's set. It was so clear that I was sold right then and there.

"YES, I knew you'd ask about the price. Well, just shop around as I have and compare values.

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

THE BOLSHEVIK CLERK WHO MAY SUCCEED LENIN

THE Bolsheviki have begun to consider the leader who might fill Lenin's place, reports a Moscow correspondent. With the serious illness of their Premier, they are confronted with a decision that will weigh heavily on the future of Russia and of the world. Is there a second Lenin in Russia? An effort to answer the question, says the correspondent, was made in a measure during the periods of the Premier's illness, when the burden of his work had to be assumed by others. Was it Rykov, people ask, First Vice-President of the People's Commissariat, to whom Lenin's duties were shifted? Or, was it some mysterious person of whom the world has not yet heard who navigated the Russian Ship of State during this interim? In short, "Who are the strong men of Soviet Russia?" asks the writer. He replies, through the columns of the New York *Times:*

The two men who have been associated with Lenin since his exile days and who are still his faithful lieutenants are Zinoviev and Kameniev. Once, at the beginning of the November revolution, they disagreed with Lenin and were ready to resign from the Executive Committee of the Communist party, but in general they have voiced his opinions accurately. In any group photograph of Bolshevist leaders one might pick up Zinoviev and Kameniev are found on either side of the Premier. Some people in Russia are fond of calling them "Lenin's errand boys," others depict them as his two apostles. In reality they are neither, and yet they do not have the qualities of leadership. They are followers, rather than leaders. Zinoviev is President of the Petrograd Soviet and Kameniev of the Moscow Soviet. Zinoviev was made the head of the Communist International, as Kameniev for a long time was not in the good favor of this body.

While Zinoviev and Kameniev are old and tried friends of Lenin, the most trusted of all is the present Commissar of Nationalities, Stalin. He is Secretary of the Communist party, and of all the Soviet notables he is the least visible to outsiders. Trotzky, Radek, Bukharin, Rykov, Rakovsky, Dzerzhinsky and many other Commissars have been close enough to Lenin, but his real intimate is Stalin. And because Stalin is so inaccessible, many legends have been woven around his personality. He was born in Georgia and raised in the Greek orthodox faith. He was once a clerk and took an active part in the 1905 revolution. In the last revolution he handled the nationalities question of Russia with great skill and also was an important member of the Supreme Council of Labor and Defense.

When Lenin was stricken a year ago the important question for the Bolsheviki to decide was not who should take his place, but rather who should do his work. The Bolsheviki knew then that Lenin's illness was serious enough. But they were confident that he would recover in a short time, and so it was easy to shift the task temporarily to the desk of the Chairman of the People's Commissars, held by Rykov, the first Vice-President of the Commissars. That was an orderly procedure, but Aliexiev Ivanovitch Rkyov, altho an excellent person for the subordinate office, was not the man who could carry on the functions of the Premier. And so it seemed that an unwritten understanding was reached by which a few others also were to share Lenin's power during his absence. The group consisted mainly of Stalin, Trotzky, and Radek. Zinoviev and Kameniev, as very old friends of Lenin, were drawn into the ring. But the three others made policy. The Communist party, the ruling power, approved of their actions because it believed them to be the most suitable for the work. Stalin, who showed his abilities in handling matters of internal policy, was apparently the person who had more to say in home affairs, and Radek and Trotzky dealt with foreign affairs.

In September, 1922, the announcement was made that Kameniev had been appointed one of the Vice-Presidents of the People's Commissars. Until that time Kameniev had held only the position of President of the Moscow Soviet. During Lenin's illness it appeared that Kameniev was restored to favor again and that the "old man" had bestowed this honor on him. Communist circles received the news coldly. Some Communists criticized the appointment openly. The non-partizans called it a straw-man appointment.

When Lenin resumed his work in October of last year he did not undertake all his former duties. He was not the old Lenin. He looked happy and talked engagingly. But something of the former Lenin was missing. When I asked Mrs. Lenin about her husband she said that altho he was back at his old stand again, he still was under the dictatorship of the doctors, and must rest three days a week.

But Lenin was not the man to rest. Even during his convalescent period he disobeyed the doctors' orders. According to the writer:

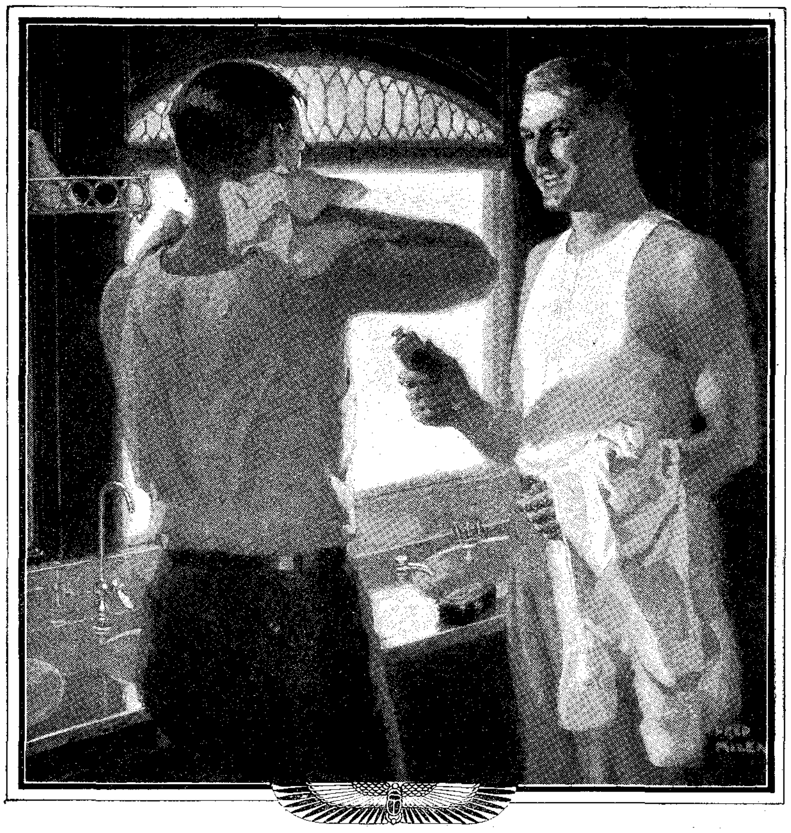
He passed his convalescent days in a little village near Moscow and spent his time talking to village neighbors or playing with the children of his sister and his janitor. Frequent visitors were Stalin, Trotzky, Kameniev, Rykov, Radek and Zinoviev. Even Rakovsky did not see him until August.

I asked Kameniev, after one of his visits to Lenin, how the Premier was getting on and how he was spending the time.

"He is writing something on the new economic policy," Kameniev answered, "and later on it may be published in pamphlet form."

The substance of this writing apparently was the speech he delivered in November at the Congress of the Communist International. And those who heard him deliver that speech, and the previous speech in October before the All-Russian Executive Committee, saw that he had not regained his old vitality.

That impression gained strength when one talked to him. He did not look a sick man, but appeared tired and less quick at repartee than in the old days. He said nothing new in his speeches. I remember talking with the wife of one of the leaders after Lenin's first address following his illness, and she remarked: "When Lenin talked in the old days he gave us food for thought for months. What he has said now was only a repetition of what he had told us some time ago." And his speech before



"They can't fool me"
said the man from lower 8

A Palmolive enthusiast met a doubter in a Pullman washroom. "I made a great discovery," said the enthusiast. "I sent for a free tube of Palmolive Shaving Cream, and it is amazing. It does exactly what they claim." "I'd do the same," said the other. "But I have a shaving soap I like and they can't fool me."

That's what we have already said.

Every man is using a shaving soap he likes, and he can't be fooled. In spite of that, mark this:

Millions of men have changed to Palmolive after making this ten-shave test. Tens of thousands have taken the pains to write their voluntary thanks. And this new-type shaving cream, scarce three years old, now holds the pedestal place.

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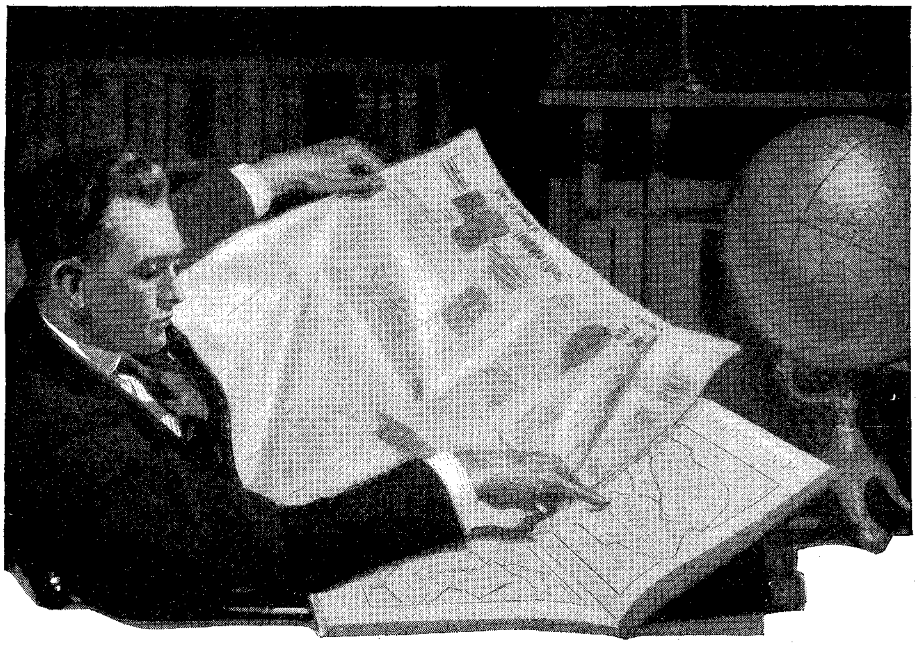

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

the Communist International was practically what he had told a few days before to a special correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian.*

The important question now is whether the death of Lenin might not bring about the overthrow of his whole Government, and if the world mind should not be prepared for a new Russian revolution. If not, would his death bring to power a group of Bolsheviki likely to inaugurate a new policy?

All those who recently have been in Russia, says the writer, agree that his death is not likely to bring about an overturn of the Government. He admits:

There was a period during the Bolshevist Revolution when Lenin's death might have brought about interior rebellion. But at present that does not seem probable. Up to two years ago he was the only person in Russia capable of guiding the Bolshevist ship. Now his work is completed. The policy to be followed by his party for the next ten years has been outlined. The Government has settled down to State capitalism and business administration. The Lenin period ended when the new economic policy was introduced. This is the period of men with such great administrative ability as Trotzky.

It is more speculation that prophecy to attempt a forecast on who might be appointed in Lenin's place. But after all the new man probably will be selected from a small group in the Kremlin circle. There are a few qualifications which the next Premier must have.

First of all, he must have been born in the Christian orthodox religion. That eliminates Trotzky, Radek, Zinoviev and Kameniev, altho the parents of the last-named went over to Christianity when he was very young.

The future leader also must be an old Communist. Tchitcherin, Rykov, Bukharin, Krassin and Stalin are old Communists and all Slavs. Tchitcherin is unlikely to be the next leader. He is a veteran Bolshevik, but has not sufficient influence in the Communist party. Rykov is now First Vice-President of the People's Commissars and might automatically follow Lenin. But only for a brief interval. He is not made of the clay of a leader and his health is not of the best. In case he should be selected his friends, Trotzky, Radek, Stalin and Bukharin, would help him form his policy.

Krassin has less chance than Rykov, notwithstanding his superior abilities. He is an able engineer and the Bolsheviki recognize his services as their representative in London. But he has not the magnetism to inspire the masses. Bukharin has an attractive personality, and is much loved by the Communistic youth. He is the editor of *Pravda* and a member of the All-Russian Executive Committee. But Bukharin is considered a little too theoretical and better fitted as editor of a Communist paper than chief of a Soviet State. Bukharin, however, is likely to have large influence on the next man.

Of all these it is most probable that the former Georgian clerk and the present Secretary of the Communist party, Stalin, will inherit the place. As the most trusted friend of Lenin and as secretary of the powerful machine of revolution he has about the best chance.

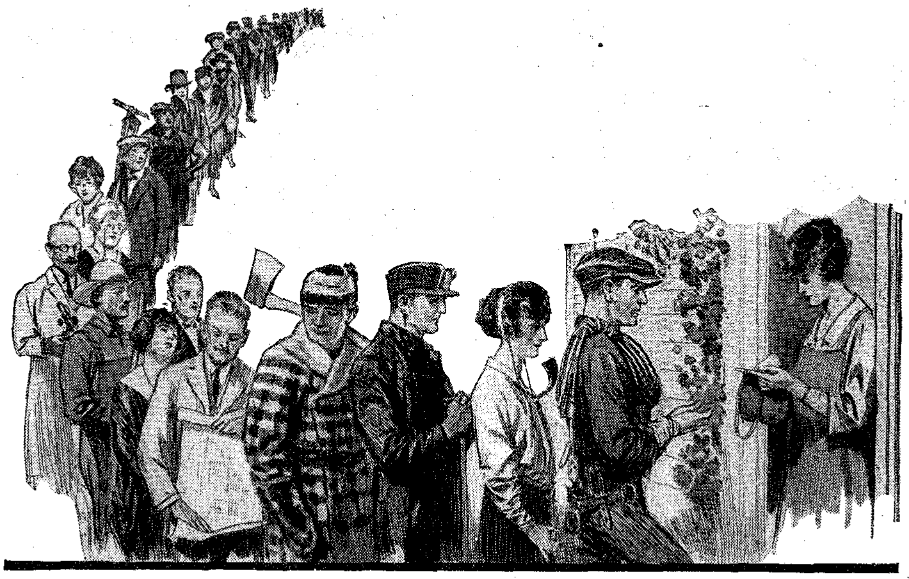
There also is a probability that the next leader may be a man not in prominent position now. That was the case when Kalinin was selected President of the republic. No matter who the next leader of the Slavic race will be, Stalin, Trotzky, Radek and Bukharin are likely to control the situation. Stalin may be expected to have a good deal to say in supervising the interior policy of Russia. Trotzky will continue as the undisputed chief of the Red Army, and his opinions on foreign relations will carry even greater weight than during Lenin's rule. Radek is likely to assume more power than he had in the past. He is the sparkling wit of the Kremlin rulers and about the most interesting of the Bolshevist leaders. Radek probably has had more to do with deciding the foreign politics of Russia than the outside world will ever find out. From now on his influence and prestige will increase. And to Bukharin, who theorizes about the economic systems, will be given the function of pacifying and straightening out things.

All are men of great ability. But none of them approach Lenin. Radek once made the remark that Lenin was "our only genius." Whether a genius or not, he was their undisputed leader. The "Big Four" may be called neither extremists in Bolshevism, nor moderates. They are Centrists. Of the four, Bukharin is the most extreme, Radek is the diplomat, Trotzky the organizer and Stalin the manipulator of politics. For the immediate future no changes are likely to be made in Soviet policy, no matter who succeeds Lenin.

THE VETERANS' BUREAU CALLED WASTEFUL AND INEFFICIENT

WHEN it takes a disabled veteran, even at the present distance from the War, nearly a year to get a mere decision as to what shall be done about his case, there would seem to be something wrong about the governmental machinery supposed to look after such matters. At least so the Merchants' Association of New York has decided, after an investigation of the Bureau's Second District, including New York, New Jersey and Connecticut. A military committee, headed by Colonel George Featherstone, was engaged to obtain first-hand information concerning the Government's activities. The men, according to the report, are not adequately cared for, and many contract hospitals are described as positive menaces, "with insufficient restraints on the men and with gambling and immorality flourishing near by." The Association has decided to appoint a committee to cooperate in the care and the training of veterans. The committee, according to the report, will consist of personnel men capable of advising veterans as to the training they should take; expert rehabilitation men; and physicians and surgeons of high standing. The report on the basis of which the criticisms are made runs, in part, as follows:

> We find that the important work of hospitalization is markedly in need of improvement. Fifty per cent. of the disabled ex-service men receiving hospital



If the subscriber paid direct

Suppose that every Monday morning all the people who have a hand in furnishing your telephone service came to your door for your share of their pay. From the telephone company itself, would come operators, supervisors, chief operators, wire chiefs, linemen, repairmen, inspectors, installers, cable splicers, test-boardmen, draftsmen, engineers, scientists, executives, bookkeepers, commercial representatives, stenographers, clerks, conduit men and many others, who daily serve your telephone requirements, unseen by you.

There would be tax collectors to take your share of national, state and municipal taxes, amounting to over forty million dollars. There would be men and women coming for a fair return on their money invested in telephone stocks and bonds—money which has made the service possible.

Then there are the people who produce the raw materials, the supplies and manufactured articles required for telephone service. They would include hundreds of thousands of workers in mines, smelters, steel mills, lumber camps, farms, wire mills, foundries, machine shops, rubber works, paint factories, cotton, silk and paper mills, rope works, glass works, tool works, and scores of other industries.

When you pay your telephone bill, the money is distributed by the company to the long line of people who have furnished something necessary for your service. The Bell System spares no effort to make your service the best and cheapest in the world, and every dollar it receives is utilized to that end.

"BELL SYSTEM"
AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy, One System, Universal Service, and all directed toward Better Service

Like a Nut

Wheat cells must be broken

There is food in a nut, but the shell must be broken to get it.

So with wheat. There are over 125 million food cells in a kernel, which must be broken to digest.

That's why Prof. A. P. Anderson invented Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice. The grains are steam exploded—shot from guns. And every food cell is thus blasted.

Natural Wheat

The ideal foods

That fact makes Puffed Grains the ideal form of grain food. By no other cooking method are all food cells broken.

In Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice, digestion is made easy and complete. Thus every food element feeds.

Flimsy, flavory bubble grains

Puffed Wheat

This also makes whole-grain foods tempting. Puffed Grains are like bubbles, flaky, airy, thin. They are puffed to eight times normal size—made four times as porous as bread. The grains crush at a touch and melt away into almond-flavored granules.

Millions of children are better fed because this process made whole grains delightful.

Puffed Wheat

Serve Puffed Wheat in every bowl of milk. It forms a practically complete food. Induce your children to eat more wheat, more milk, by making them enticing.

Puffed Rice

This is the finest breakfast dainty children ever get. Mix also with your fruits. Douse with melted butter for hungry children after school.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

care are in contract hospitals. These hospitals, many of them organized solely for profit, seem to be more interested in retaining their patients than in restoring them to health.

It is a matter of common knowledge among those who have taken an interest in the ex-service men that these contract hospitals are in many instances a positive menace to the patients. Absence of restraint and the possession of generous compensation allowances from the Government combine to create conditions where the veteran is exposed to all sorts of temptations. Drinking, gambling and immorality abound in the neighborhood of many contract hospitals, and the results on the condition of the disabled men are naturally disastrous.

It is therefore urgently recommended that the Government exert the greatest speed possible in building and equipping the large hospitals now planned for the district so that the men now in contract hospitals be transferred and properly cared for. It is unfortunate that the Government did not build a new hospital for neuro-psychiatric cases in District No. 2 instead of taking over and altering an orphan asylum in the Bronx, now known as Hospital No. 81.

Competent authorities have stated that a larger, more suitably equipped, cheerful and in every respect finer hospital could have been erected at a saving of nearly one million dollars.

The purpose of this hospital is, by means of the best medical care and nursing, to prevent the ex-service men from being permanently committed to insane asylums. This requires the highest grade medical and nursing care and the doctors and nurses for this work should be carefully selected and adequately paid.

The men in District No. 2 are already receiving compensation that amounts to $20,000,000 annually. Those entitled to compensation are receiving it promptly. There has been and still is considerable complaint, however, against the bureau by the veterans because of insufficient compensation or denial of claims for various reasons, such as failure to file within the time prescribed by law, lack of evidence showing that the disability resulted from service in line of duty, or medical reports do not support the claims made. Compensation is awarded upon a carefully thought-out plan of rating, and in the main it is our belief that the men are amply taken care of.

Here and there an isolated case of injustice has come to the attention of the Veterans' Bureau, says the Committee, and it has corrected the wrong. However:

The disallowed claims just referred to act as a great hindrance to the general work of the bureau, for every time the veteran secures a new believer in the merits of his case the record is again reviewed by the different officials to the detriment of the general run of work through the bureau.

Vocational training, which is costing $18,000,000 a year for this district, seems to your Committee the most difficult problem facing those working for the ex-service man. In Colonel Featherstone's report, he says:

"The trouble originated when vocational training was first started in establishing or placing men in objectives of too high a character and beyond the furthest hope of attainment of the ex-service man of average intelligence. The wrong kinds of training officers and advisers were appointed. Advisement was practically the key to the situation, since an improperly placed man was immediately made into a malcontent agitator and a source of constant annoyance both to the bureau and those around him. The entrance salary of a rehabilitation assistant, which is the civil service title of a training officer, is $1,800 to $2,200. Consider such a man at such an important post being expected to do the kind of work for which industrial corporations pay their personnel, welfare and industrial experts from $12,000 to $18,000 per annum.

"Up to a short time ago the New York office had but one man advising and readvising all applicants for vocational training. The work required at least six men."

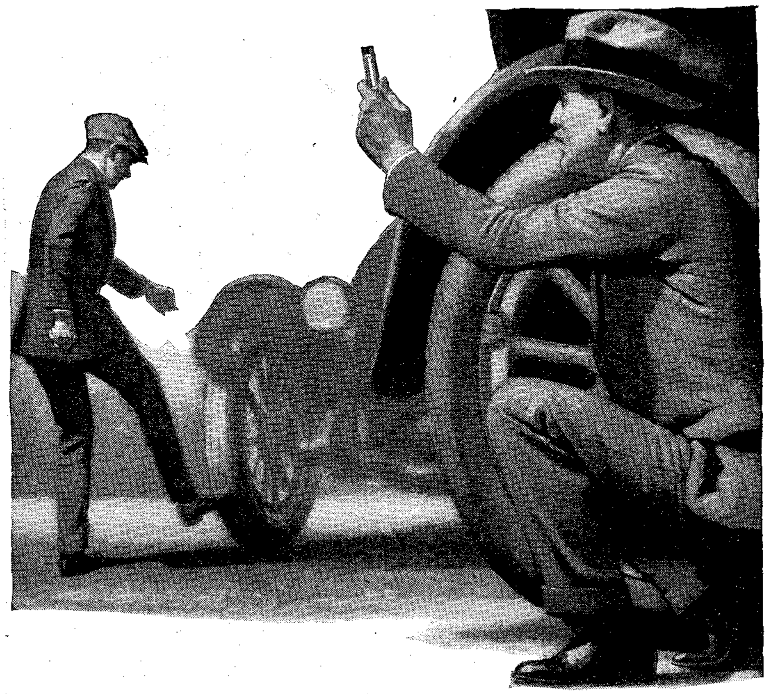
In fairness, says Colonel Featherstone, it should be said that many of the ex-service men elected to take up certain courses. It is my firm belief that this should not have been permitted. An illustration is given:

"Case A. P.—When he came out of the hospital he told the training officer that he wanted to take up architectural draftsmanship. This course calls for applied English, applied mathematics, technical instruction, blue-printing, organization of industry. (1, industrial organization; 2, occupational training; 3, the human factor in production; 4, place of capital in production; 5, materials and products of production; 6, market organization). The training officer, apparently without inquiring into the boy's previous education or considering his temperament or the extent of the lad's physical disability, so placed him. I happen to know that A. P. wanted to be an architect's draftsman because a buddy in his squad was at one time an office boy in an architect's office and had told him of the big money architects made. The training officer should have spent half a day or a whole day, or two days if necessary, studying A. P.'s case and should have persuaded him into some other course of training.

"It has been found that the greatest evil in vocational training occurs in what is known as 'placement training.' By this practise veterans are apprenticed in trades such as plumbing, automobile mechanics, etc., and while there the veterans receive compensation until such time as the individual employing him, so to speak, certifies that he has mastered the trade. There is very little supervision over these men, and instances have been known where they report to work by telephone. Others were proficient in the trade before they went into the late war, and through collusion are receiving pay from the employer as well as training pay from the Government."

Institutional vocational work is also a subject of criticism in the report referred to. Colonel Featherstone says:

"There are vocational schools that are good, fair and bad. Some were designed, built and equipped for vocational purposes, while others, like mushrooms, grew over night. A few of the latter class have been closed as the result of indignation meetings held by the ex-service men, newspaper disclosures, or after an inspection by an official high in authority. These inspections have been too infrequently held. The training



"Don't kick your tires —use this gauge"

If you are at all doubtful about the air in your tires, kicking them won't tell you what you want to know.

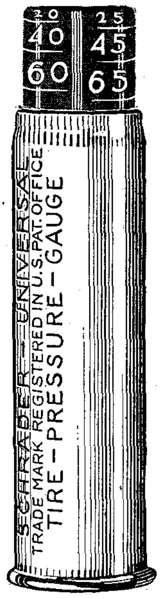
Improper inflation may be too much air or too little air or uneven inflation. With too much air the force of jolts and bumps is increased, vibration is greater, and the cushioning effect is lost.

With too little air the effect is the same as extra weight in the car. The side walls of the tire are flexed and bent, heat develops inside the tire, and the life and wearing quality of the tire are seriously affected. Uneven inflation, one tire too hard and another too soft, upsets the balance of the body, the car responds poorly to the steering wheel, and squeaks occur.

The Schrader Universal Tire Pressure Gauge tells you the exact air pressure in your tires. This is a good thing to know. Your tires last longer when properly inflated.

The Schrader Tire Pressure Gauge is made in the same factory that produces Schrader Valve Insides and Schrader Universal Valves, which are standard equipment on practically every make of pneumatic tires in the United States and Canada. It is another Schrader contribution to greater motoring comfort through better care of air.

Sold by garages, hardware stores and motor accessory shops. Price $1.25 (in Canada, $1.50). A special type for trucks and wire wheels is $1.75 (in Canada $2.00).



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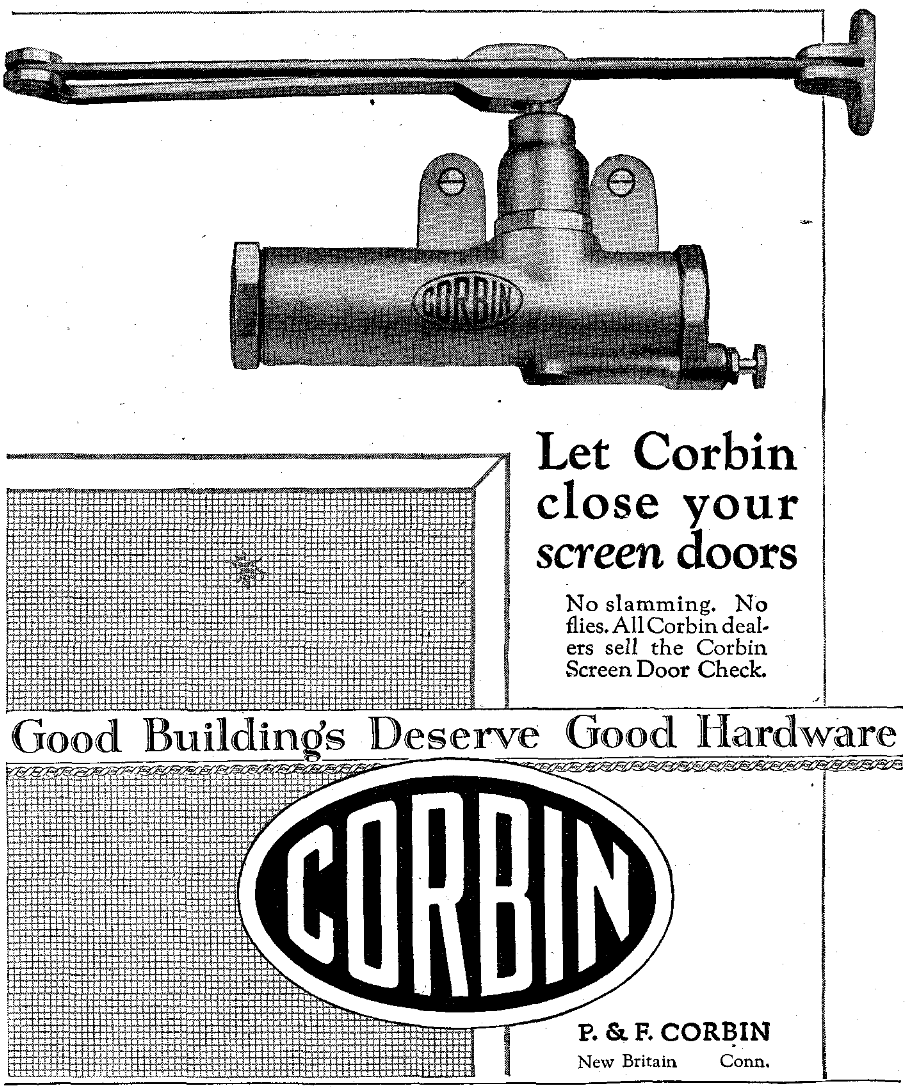

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

officer did not report unsatisfactory conditions, either because of his inexperience he could not make a comparison of standards or he was wilfully negligent, and his chief concern was when pay came around. The present director of District 2 (he is the eighth director in fifteen months) is slowly finding out and closing up the incompetent schools and transferring the pupils to large and serious schools like those maintained by the City College of New York. My visit to the C. C. N. Y. showed it well equipped to follow the progress of instructions as laid down by the Veteran's Bureau. It is conceded by all that I have talked with that the C. C. N. Y. is one of the very best schools of its kind in this district, and it is to be regretted that more institutes like it did not get hold of the boys sooner instead of the 'near' schools.

"Watchmaking and jewelry manufacturing are two courses that have been much criticized. Again the trouble can be traced back to the time when the veteran was first advised. Numerous cases that I have interviewed conclusively proved to me that their physical disabilities alone would bar them from success—clumsy hands at jewelry-making, withered feet at tailoring machines, poor eyes at watchmaking, and so on. I found very few men satisfied with the courses they were following. They answered, in most every case, that they were there because their training officers ordered them there, sometimes under threat of having their compensation taken away if they disobeyed.

"Many men are struggling at trades and commercial courses where even if they graduate there is very small likelihood of their being absorbed, for the reason that the trade is already overmanned or because of restrictions established by the unions (doubtless due to a lack of sympathetic understanding), a belief that the training acquired does not come up to the minimum entrance requirement."

It is believed that, "with relatively few exceptions," concludes the report,—

Those connected with the Veterans' Bureau want to do the right thing when not embarrassed by outside influences, and have endeavored to do the right thing according to their lights.

The original idea of decentralization of activities as incorporated in the Veterans' Bureau act should be accomplished to the fullest extent possible and full responsibility should be given to the district manager. It has been found that the district manager has, for the most part, been manager in name only and not in fact. He should be given the right to "hire and fire" without regard or reference to the central office. He should have authority to cancel all contracts with vocational schools which he finds do not come up to the proper standard or are detrimental in any respect to the veterans.

The practise of accelerating claims out of order should be abolished. Red tape (and there is much of it) should be cut out. When a veteran appeals to the bureau for relief, such relief should be afforded as quickly as possible commensurate with safeguarding the interests of the Government.

The fundamental difficulty with the Veterans' Bureau is one which lies at the bottom of every attempt by American

Government authorities, and particularly the Federal Government, to administer a task of great complexity, namely, inadequate salaries to secure personnel of the necessary ability. By reason of this and other administrative causes there has been considerable delay in bestowing upon the veterans the relief intended.

The failure in this respect is a matter of deep concern to the Merchants' Association because it has actively and sympathetically cooperated in every movement in behalf of the disabled ex-service men. It stands ready to continue to cooperate, and to this end it is recommended that the association appoint an advisory committee, which committee should, if possible, work in close cooperation with the manager of District No. 2 for the purpose of rendering substantial and constructive assistance in the solution of the problems confronting him. The committee should consist of personnel men of wide experience identified or connected with large industrial enterprises, doctors and surgeons of the highest standing, as well as experts in rehabilitation work and vocational training. This committee should be the means of bringing about a better understanding between the veterans and the bureau itself, the citizens and their disabled soldier brothers, and should also be free at all times to present to the Merchants' Association such problems as may arise needing the full moral support of the association and the public, to the end that the disabled men and their dependents shall obtain the full benefits the nation desires them to receive.

THE BUSY FORGER, AND HOW TO FOIL HIM

EVERY three and a half minutes of every banking day, a forged or altered check is passed some place in the United States. This rate is evidently not large enough, at least in the estimation of the forger, for it is increasing enormously from year to year. When we consider that 95 per cent. of all the business of the United States is transacted in paper which

These 12 Rules Will Help in Curbing Losses from Bad Check Operators

1. Write checks carefully, with pen, typewriter and machine.
2. Fill in all blank spaces.
3. Never make checks out to "cash" or "bearer."
4. On checks for deposit write "for deposit only" over your signature.
5. Never sign blank checks.
6. Lock up your canceled vouchers.
7. Keep your blank checks and checkbooks locked up.
8. Be careful how and where you sign your banking signature.
9. Scrutinize all "certified" checks carefully.
10. Watch checks which seem to have the maker's O. K. endorsement under signature of payee on back.
11. Be on your guard whenever a stranger is in a hurry to have his check cashed.
12. Do not follow the lines of action suggested by a stranger to verify his check.

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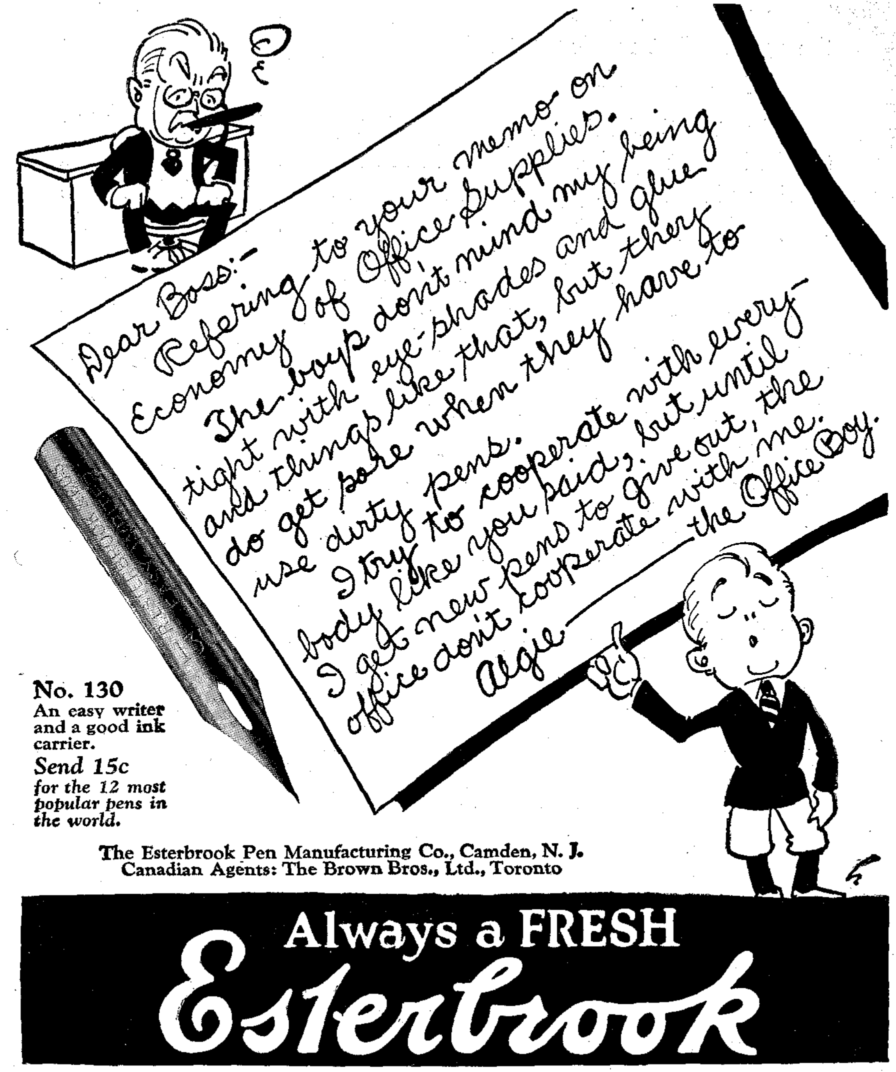
Dear Boss:-
Refering to your memo on Economy of Office Supplies.
The boys dont mind my being tight with eye-shades and glue and things like that, but they do get sore when they have to use dirty pens.
I try to cooperate with every-body like you said, but until I get new pens to give out, the office dont cooperate with me.
Algie the Office Boy.

No. 130
An easy writer and a good ink carrier.
Send 15c for the 12 most popular pens in the world.

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Always a FRESH
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Barrett Specification Roofs

Bonded for 20 and 10 Years

The Inspector cuts out a narrow strip of the built-up roof from each 25 squares of roof area. These strips are carefully examined and replaced, being reinforced in such a way that the cut does not impair the strength of the roof. The thick top layer of Specification Pitch and the heavy wearing surface of gravel or slag are then applied.

The job is not done until the Inspector's O. K. is on the Barrett Specification Roof—

NOT until the finished Barrett Specification Bonded Roof is approved by a Barrett Inspector, is the roofer's contract with the owner completed. For the Surety Company Bond which guarantees the roof against repair and maintenance expense is issued only on the Inspector's O. K.

And not until the Inspector is sure that the roof conforms strictly to The Barrett Specification—not until he is sure that the required number of layers of Specification Felt and Specification Pitch were used, and *properly used*—does he approve the job.

He bases his approval upon his own careful observations while the roof was under construction, and as a final and absolute check on both the materials and the workmanship he makes the famous "cut-out test" just before the wearing surface of gravel or slag is applied. This test is shown and described in the picture above.

The Barrett Inspector takes no chances, for the roof must remain staunch and tight during all the years of the bonded period.

The Barrett Bond Guarantee is therefore even more than a readily enforceable pledge of "no roof repairs." It is proof positive that the roof was properly constructed of the highest grade materials. And after all this is the best insurance of long uninterrupted roof service.

There are two types of Barrett Specification Bonded Roofs—Type "AA," bonded for 20 years, and Type "A," bonded for 10 years. Both are built of the same high-grade materials, the only difference being in the quantity used. We will gladly send, on request to our nearest office, full information regarding these bonded roofs and copies of the Barrett Specifications.

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St. Louis, Kansas City, Toledo, Houston
Cleveland, Minneapolis, Columbus, Denver
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THE BARRETT COMPANY, Limited: Montreal Toronto Winnipeg Vancouver St. John, N. B. Halifax, N. S.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

is only valuable because of the signature of some firm or individual, the possibilities for forgery appear staggering. Hotel keepers are called upon to stand a good proportion of the loss, says Carl H. Getz, writing in *Hotel Management* (New York). To take a typical instance, a man went to a hotel in Pittsburgh, ran up a bill for $42.50, and offered a certified check for $300 on a Chicago bank in payment. The hotel cashier, not knowing the man, said it would be necessary to verify the certification. The man said that would be perfectly agreeable to him. The hotel wired the bank in Chicago, and asked whether such and such a check had been certified. Back came the answer that it had. The hotel cashed the check, and a few days later was advised that the endorsement was forged. Investigations showed that the check had been stolen from an apartment-house hall letter-box, that the crook had taken the check to the bank to be certified and then had forged the endorsement. What constitutes positive identification is a puzzling question at times, admits Mr. Getz. For example:

A man went into a hotel in Minneapolis, ran up a bill for $27 and then offered a check for $150 in payment. The check was payable to James F. Robinson. The hotel cashier asked for some means of identification. The man produced two letters, a lodge membership card, a war risk insurance card and then rolled up his sleeve. There, tattooed on his arm was "James F. Robinson." The cashier cashed the check. A few days later the check was returned to the hotel with a notation from the bank that the signature was incorrect, which in bank language means forgery. Investigation showed that the man who presented the check was James F. Robinson, but that he wasn't the James F. Robinson to whom the check was made out.

The annual losses from forgery, check-raising and alteration, forged endorsements and forged certifications, is estimated at $50,000,000. And hotels have to pay a large part of this.

One of the most unusual cases of hotel forgery where a hotel manager was the victim is told in New York. The manager of one of the smaller hotels was at his desk one day when a well-drest young man came up to him and asked him if he would please recommend a good bank. He explained that he was just moving to New York and that he wanted to open an account. The manager suggested the near-by branch of one of the large New York banks, adding: "I have an account there."

The young man thanked the manager and unknown to him presented himself a short time later at the neighborhood bank referred to. He said he was from the office of Mr. So-and-So, manager of the So-and-So Hotel (he had seen his name on a bronze v-shaped, desk-stand), and that he was sent for a book of blank checks The checks were delivered.

An hour later the young man was back at the manager's desk with a loose-leaf book which he asked the manager to examine.

"I have been all over the world," he said, "and everywhere I go I get the signatures of hotel managers. See if you can't find the names of some of your friends in this book."

And with that the young man handed the book to the manager who began going through it. On the second page he saw the name of a man he had worked with in Chicago. On the tenth page he found the name of a friend with whom he had been associated in Denver. And so he continued on through the book. When he came to the last page, the young man handed the manager a pen and said:

"Now, I want your signature, please."

The manager signed his name and the name of his hotel and thought nothing about it.

The young man then went to his room, took out his book of blank checks and his book of signatures and wrote out a check payable to himself for $500, and signed by the manager of the hotel. He then went to the neighborhood bank and offered the check for payment. The teller looked at the check and then at the young man and then told that he was sorry but that he couldn't cash the check because he didn't know him.

"I told Mr. So-and-So I couldn't cash this check, because no one knew me here," said the young man. "I wonder what I'm going to do. I wonder whether Mr. So-and-So can come here to the bank and identify me. Guess I'll go back and see. By the way, if Mr. So-and-So can't come, will it be all right for him to O. K. my signature?"

"Yes," said the teller. "That will be all right."

So the young man stept into a near-by cigar store, folded the check in such a way that in endorsing it he had the signature on the face of the check before him, forged the endorsement and added "O. K." Then he took a walk around the block to kill the necessary amount of time before returning to the bank. When he presented the check for payment again the teller asked him to sign his own name. Of course, that was easy. And the young man received his money.

Hotels are frequent victims of forgers because it is the business of hotels to serve and because hotels are so very careful not to offend. One of the commonest of tricks employed to-day by the crook, says Mr. Getz, is to call at the mail desk for mail, adding:

"Is there any mail for me, please? If I don't get my salary check pretty soon I'll have to sleep on a park bench."

Usually this is said loud enough for the cashier to hear. The next day the crook calls again.

"Any mail for me to-day?" he asks. "I'll have to stop eating if I don't get my salary pretty soon. I can't understand this delay."

Again the cashier takes note.

The next day the crook calls again—always after banking hours—and this time he receives a letter mailed by a confederate. He opens the letter in the presence of the mail clerk and happily extracts his check. As he reads the letter he has something like this to say:

"There's my little pal. Wonder where in the world you have been?"

And then after he has read his letter:

"So some stupid stenographer mailed you to the wrong address. One of these days she'll have me living in the street."

Then he goes to the cashier's desk who

Ten Thousand Feet
Tramp Through Your House

TEN thousand feet tramp through your house. There may be only a few today, only a few tomorrow, but day after day, week after week for months and years the hurrying feet continue, as family and friends come and go. Were all the footsteps of a few years to come in a single day, it would be as though an army of ten thousand marched through your house.

Clicking heels; romping, skipping little folks; scraping chairs, and the never-ceasing tramp back and forth, to and fro! Yet all you need to completely protect the floor from the pounding wear and tear of these countless footsteps is a film of Acme Quality Paints or Varnishes no heavier than this thin line

Acme Quality saves the surface—and when you save the surface you save all. Thirty-eight years of experience have enabled us to incorporate in Acme Quality Products unsurpassed qualities of wear resistance. They meet every test—of appearance, of easy application, of permanence, of protection.

Protect your property—increase its value—add to its attractiveness. There is an Acme Quality Paint or Varnish for every surface inside and outside the house. They are sold by thousands of stores everywhere. If you do not know the Acme Quality dealer in your town, write to us. We will be glad to send you his name and our literature.

"Save the surface and you save all" - Paint & Varnish
VARNISH
ACME QUALITY
HOUSE PAINT
PAINTS ENAMELS
THE ACME QUALITY KIND
STAINS VARNISHES
The Sign of Paint Success

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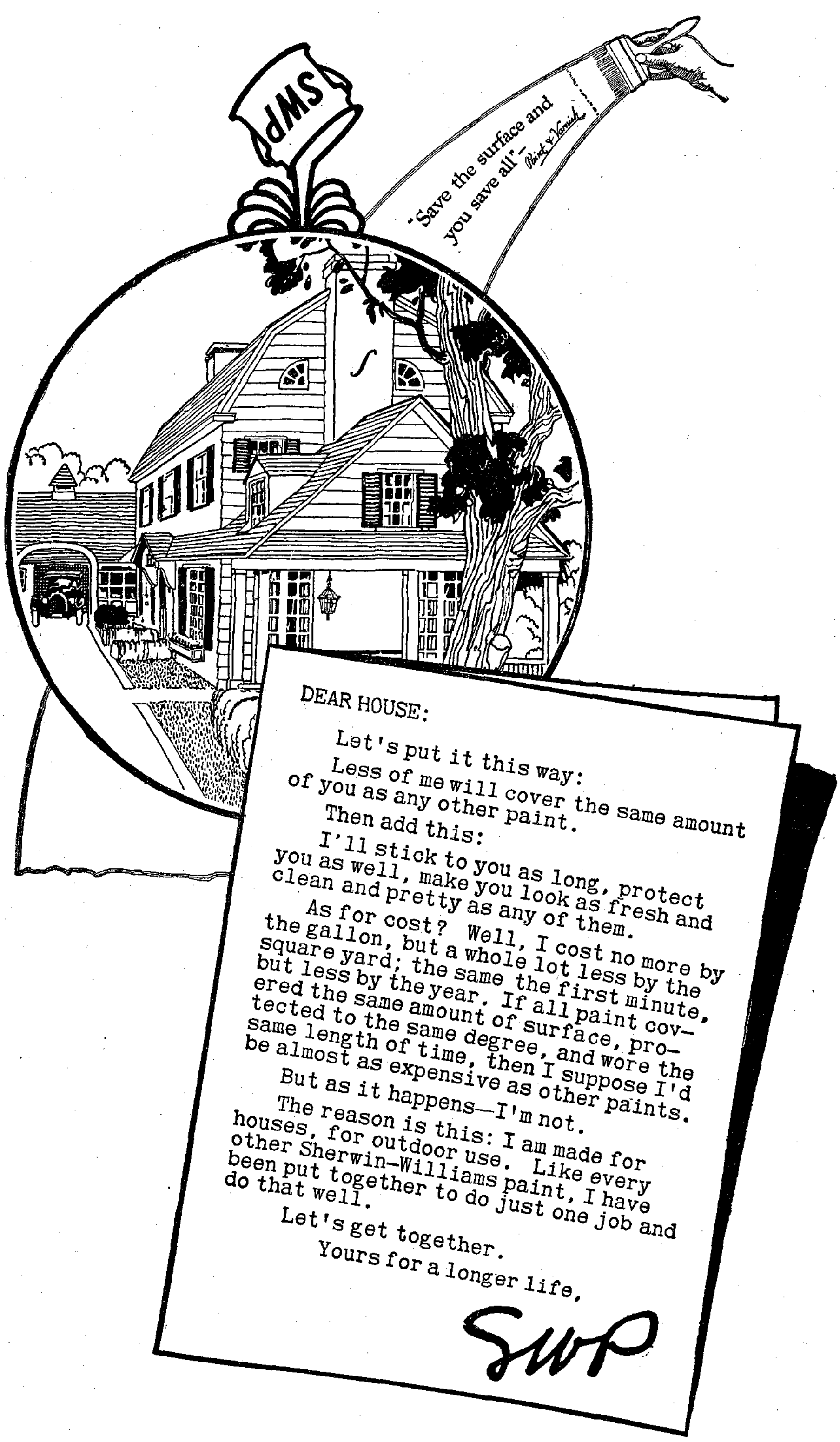
Paints-Enamels-Stains-Varnishes-*for every surface*



SWP
"Save the surface and you save all"—Paint & Varnish

DEAR HOUSE:

Let's put it this way:

Less of me will cover the same amount of you as any other paint.

Then add this:

I'll stick to you as long, protect you as well, make you look as fresh and clean and pretty as any of them.

As for cost? Well, I cost no more by the gallon, but a whole lot less by the square yard; the same the first minute, but less by the year. If all paint covered the same amount of surface, protected to the same degree, and wore the same length of time, then I suppose I'd be almost as expensive as other paints.

But as it happens—I'm not.

The reason is this: I am made for houses, for outdoor use. Like every other Sherwin-Williams paint, I have been put together to do just one job and do that well.

Let's get together.

Yours for a longer life,

SWP

Not only S W P. (the name of Sherwin-Williams *house* paint) but every Sherwin-Williams paint, varnish, stain or enamel is made especially for the surface it is intended to beautify or protect. You name the surface. Your Sherwin-Williams dealer will give you the *right* finish for it.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

PAINTS AND VARNISHES

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The right finish for each surface

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

has heard all of this for three consecutive days.

"Wonder whether you can cash this salary check of mine," the crook asks "Salary and week's expense. Sorry to trouble you but the bank has closed and I'm just about broke. Stenographer in my office mismailed it."

The cashier demands some means of identification, and of course the crook is always prepared. He receives his money and the hotel is the loser.

Few people, says the writer, have any idea that 95 per cent. of all the business in the United States is transacted in paper which is only valuable because of the signature of some firm or individual. During 1921—

More than 6,000,000,000 (billion) checks totaling more than $400,000,000,000 (billion), or eighty times the amount of actual currency in the United States, passed through the clearing houses of the country. This means that sixty checks for a total sum of $5,420 were drawn for every person in the United States. Check protectors, patent papers and safety inks have played a real part in curtailing the work of the forger and check raiser.

J. H. McFarlan, of the claim department of the National Surety Company, reported that the claim payments for the first three *months* in 1922 were greater than the payments made during the entire three *years* previously.

HE BEAT TWO U-BOATS WITH A PENCIL

"WITH a grisly wound to be drest," Sir Richard Grenville of the *Revenge* left the deck only to be wounded again, but he kept up the fight against the 53 Spanish ships in perhaps the most famous fight in the history of the British Navy. Admiral Benbow directed a sea fight in a barrel of sawdust, his legs shot off. Grenville and Benbow died of their wounds, but their spirit flashed forth again in the American Navy during the late war when a wounded captain stuck to the bridge after being nearly torn to pieces by an explosion, and then navigated his ship for a week by pad and pencil, his jaw being smashed. During this week two submarines were fought off. This story came out during a ward-room talk in the course of the recent naval maneuvers in which conditions of submarine warfare were imitated. With all lights out, memories of war days came to the minds of officers off watch and Mr. Carter Field, correspondent of the New York *Tribune* on board U. S. S. *Henderson*, retells the story told by Dr. Connie Wynne, surgeon of the battle-ship *California*, Admiral Eberly's flagship:

For cold nerve I unhesitatingly award the palm to Captain Dick White. He was in command of the transport *Orizaba* in 1918. We were going over jammed with troops and only Navy reserve officers, with little experience, under Captain White.

he executive officer had devised a method f launching depth charges at a greater istance from the ship, but Captain White ronounced it dangerous and forbade the xecutive officer to experiment further. ater, however, the officer again attempted o set off the firing apparatus. The captain as warned and came tearing aft, shouting rders to desist. As the captain neared here was a terrific explosion.

I rushed to the deck and met some sea-en carrying a sheet. I ordered them to y it down, and looking within I saw the ody of the executive officer blown to pieces. dozen men were frightfully wounded, hree of them dying the next day.

At that moment, hearing a series of terrile grunts, I looked around and saw Capain White attempting to pull himself up om the deck by a stanchion. One arm nd one leg hung limp. His jawbone was roken, with the teeth and bone hanging utward on one side of his face. His tongue as swollen and thrust through his remaing teeth, so that he could not speak. He as peppered all over with the wounds of ying steel. He was emitting the most orrible gurglings and grunts, trying to dicate the danger of a small fire started by he explosion reaching the depth charges ning the decks.

When the fire had been extinguished I ad the captain taken to the sick bay, and topt his bleeding temporarily. He rote on a slip of paper, "Tend to the others rst." I had him carried to his cabin and rdered him to stay there while I attended o the other wounded. Finally, I was inormed the captain was not in his cabin, ut was on the bridge. I rushed up there nd expostulated. He wrote: "I have no ne to navigate the ship." He had had imself carried to the bridge and tied to stanchion to hold himself upright, tho is leg and arm had not been set.

I had him taken to the sick bay and bean work on him. We carried a tube conected with the bridge to the side of the perating table.

When the captain had been cared for I ad him carried to his cabin and for a week e navigated his ship therefrom by the ad and pencil and tube method. In that ime he fought two submarines which ttempted to torpedo us.

PENSIONS FOR PIGEON VETERANS N ENGLAND—Some of the birds which erved England as carriers in the late war eserve the Victoria Cross, cables a London ournalist to the New York *Evening Post*. ven tho no Crosses are to be awarded to he carrier-pigeon heroes, it is now anounced that "all ex-service pigeons which ere several times under fire during the ar while carrying important messages for he British Army and Navy," have been ensioned off for life by the British War epartment, in the care of a special keeper. he dispatch adds:

> A large number were used to convey war nessages ashore from ships and also beween France and England. One bird, nown as "Number 12," highly distinuished itself. Once while carrying a mesage 108 miles it was shot through the ing, but bravely "carried on" and rought the dispatch to land.
>
> The information the bird carried saved he town of Bridlington from a bombardnent. The bird's mate was shot down at he time by a German submarine.

Carey
FIBRE COATING

Saves roofs
Pays for itself

KEEPING a roof coated pays like keeping your car greased, your house painted or your land fertilized.

Carey Fibre Coating adheres in any kind of weather to any wood, metal or composition roof. It adds years of life to the roof at minimum cost per year.

It prevents damage to building and contents from unexpected leaks which no other insurance will cover.

It is made of roof preserving oils, and given filling and binding properties by addition of rock fibre from the Carey asbestos mines.

It can be bought from Carey building material dealers and applied by any one. Any Carey contract roofer will apply it, and make expert roof repairs that may be needed. Name of nearest roofer and samples of materials listed below, which he will apply, sent on request.

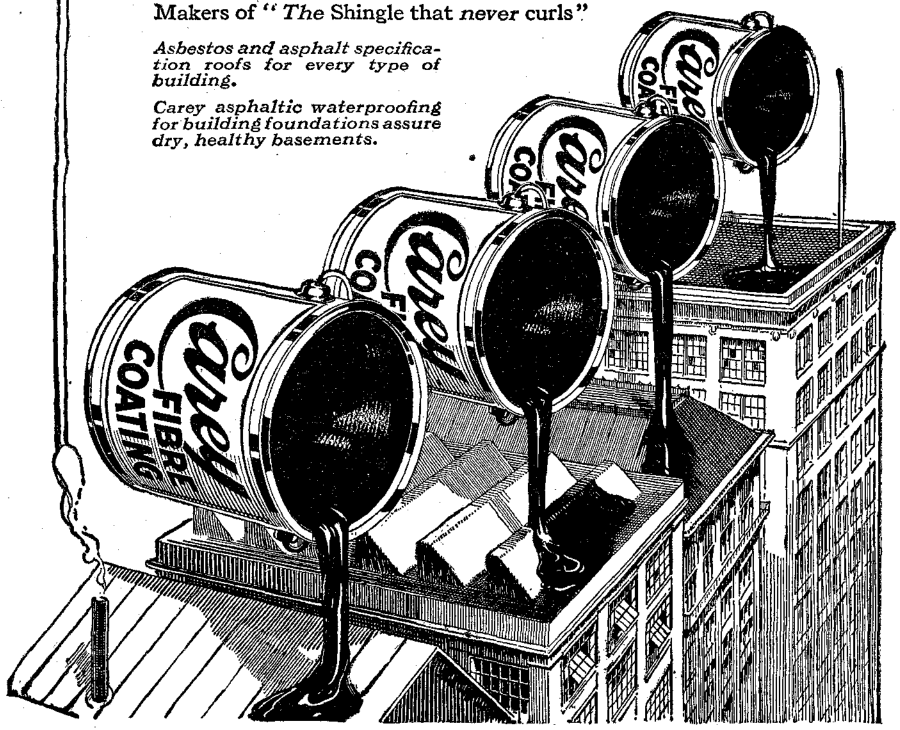
THE PHILIP CAREY COMPANY
4 General Wayne Ave., Lockland,
Cincinnati, Ohio

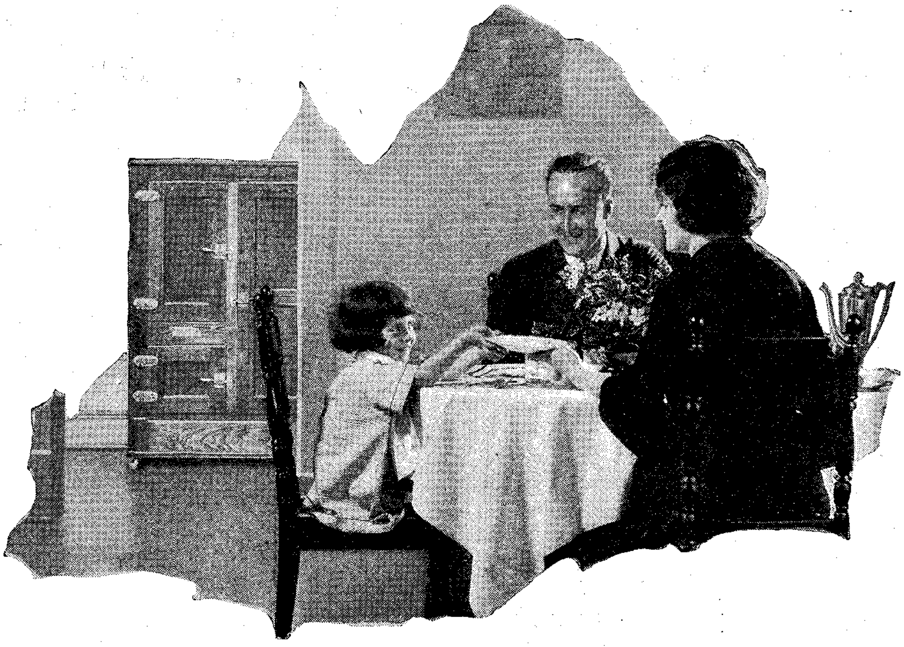
1873—Fifty Years of Progress—1923

Makers of "*The* Shingle that *never* curls"

Asbestos and asphalt specifications roofs for every type of building.

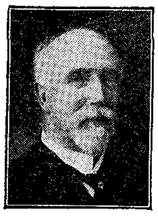
Carey asphaltic waterproofing for building foundations assure dry, healthy basements.





Woman's Work Is Simplified—

Time, Strength and Money Saved



C. H. LEONARD

Wide-awake women are delighted to learn how the Leonard saves and serves; how it makes meal-planning easy, saves time and toil, and gives the housewife extra hours for rest and recreation. The Leonard will keep your meats, salads, vegetables and fruits fresh, sweet and clean.

Ten walls of insulation are built into the Leonard to prevent the cold escaping and heat entering. Ice lasts longer in the Leonard—another great economy.

The Leonard food chamber is one piece triple-coated with porcelain. No seams or cracks. No scratch can mar it. Corners are rounded. Porcelain extends clear around the door frame. Easy to clean. Many other Leonard perfections. Furnished with water coolers and outside icing doors when desired.

One out of every six refrigerators sold is made by Leonard. It's real economy to get your refrigerator one size larger than you think you need. Ask why before you buy.

See the nearest Leonard dealer. If you cannot find him, write us and we will see that you are supplied.

Send for actual sample of porcelain, and catalog illustrating over 75 styles and sizes of refrigerators. Mr. Leonard's own booklet on "Selection and Care of Refrigerators" will be mailed, too.

There is a Leonard size and style to suit every purse

Grand Rapids Refrigerator Company
304 Clyde Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Be sure the refrigerator you buy is made in Grand Rapids the fine furniture center of the world

Leonard
CLEANABLE
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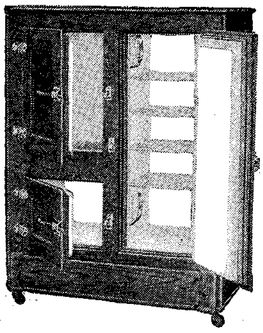
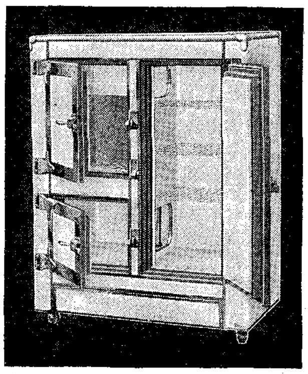
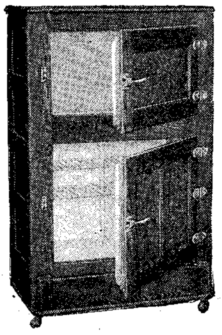
"Like a Clean China Dish"







PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

TELEPHONE TEMPER

THE world at large has talked a l
about what it has to stand from tel
phones and operators. It may be abou
time that the world at large, suggests
friend of the operators, should take tin
to think of what the girl at the switchboa
has to stand in the way of complaint
grumbles, roars, bad language and irr
tional abuse. "I wonder what a telepho
operator thinks about the human race
general?" asks Antoinette Donnelly,
the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat.* "Wond
what we'd think if we knew what sh
thought about some of us, who nurse th
private opinion, and exploit the public on
that we would never do or say anythin
to hurt another's feelings?" Miss Do
nelly comments:

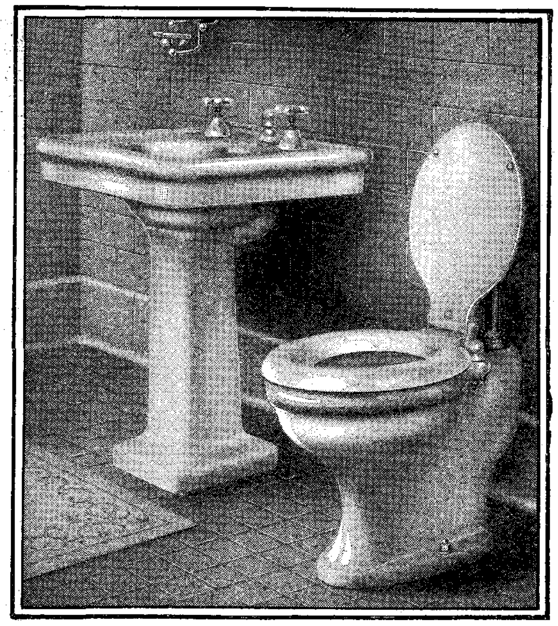
> What a fine old revival meeting if w
> sinners—yes, I'd be there, too—were callo
> up front and made to repeat before an a
> sembled throng our interpretation of th
> Golden Rule as we practise or have prac
> tised it at times when we wanted a numbe
> and did not get it the instant the call wor
> and number were out of our mouths.
> passer-by who stumbled in upon us migh
> think from the language he heard he ha
> hit a Billy Sunday P. M. minus the salva
> tion angle. Outrageous language delivere
> in outrageous tones he'd hear. Bla
> phemous barks and yelps and whines, ay
> and words, too. Every variety of temp
> from mild to insane. Tones grade
> from slight impatience to bitter condemna
> tion.
>
> If there is a point on the compass ind
> cating the duality of humans it would lea
> direct to the telephone instrument in th
> hands of a peevish, irritable, bad-tempere
> person. What is the psychology of th
> conversion of a normal enough tempera
> ment under other circumstances suddenl
> gone wrong with the act of picking up th
> receiver?
>
> Cowardice for one thing. Ragged nerve
> awaiting an opportunity to explode. A
> undisciplined mental state.
>
> Cowardly, because I doubt if one of
> would dare to use the tone or language w
> do in these irrational moments were w
> face to face with the individual. Cowardly
> because she has no comeback. What sh
> may think of us she must keep to herse
> and does. She's a better man than w
> are, Gunga Dhin, because she has sel
> control.
>
> She does not rail at us when the mistak
> is ours of indistinct pronunciation, talkin
> away from the telephone so that we can no
> be heard, impatiently moving the receive
> hook up and down so rapidly she has n
> chance to break in. No, the telephon
> operator is trained to serve us to the bes
> of her ability, and always to give fu
> measure of a smile with the voice under a
> conditions, to inject a palliative "please
> and a "thank you" when she asks you t
> repeat the number.
>
> How many of us say "please" when w
> ask for a number?

The telephone companies require tha
each applicant take a four weeks' trainin

in geographical location, explains Miss Donnelly, in pronunciation of exchanges and distinct numerals, in voice inflection, and in the courteous retort under all circumstances. The writer speculates:

> Wonder if such a course ascribed to the telephone-using public would not minimize the wasted energy and outbursts of temper.
>
> Lesson No. 1 might include a knowledge of the fact that the girl who responds when you pick up the receiver is a human being, young, as a general thing, apt, well-mannered, a girl whose duties are exacting, who has as much right to nerves as any other girl, who is responsive to the kindly intonation in a voice, who at times must put up a heroic struggle to stifle an outburst in her own defense. An educational movie might be presented at this lesson showing the same person with the imperative voice demanding quick action and railing at a few seconds' delay, approaching a glove counter on a bargain day. She does not yell at the clerk, "Give me these gloves. I want them right away or I'll complain to the manager." No, she awaits her turn and says in perfectly agreeable tone, "I'll take this pair, please." If she has to wait a couple of minutes for package and change she does it complacently.
>
> She has been trained to this more placid frame of mind by shopping experience. And, besides, she would not dare reveal a bad temper to the onlookers nor to the girl behind the counter
>
> It is not so much in defense of the telephone girl I write this, but to try to point out the folly of a telephone temper, because it uses up energy that, applied to legitimate things, would incur profit, instead of total loss. To prove further that by one's mental attitude in this daily habit of telephone using you may school yourself to a better self-control in other things as well. If we are a nation living upon our nerves, here is a national opportunity to train those nerves.
>
> Let the telephone girl herself be your object lesson.
>
> Whether you have your own private opinion about these girls and their service ability, you have to admit they have better self-control, because, being human beings, if they had not office regulations alone would not prevent them occasionally from breaking out with a few plain facts about what they think of us. They work under a constant pressure that few of us who have not visited central offices believe. I venture to say that the high-strung, nervous person, who is usually the telephone "crank," would not survive a full day of it.
>
> Yet, I found in my investigation that a telephone central office is at least one place in the world where the Golden Rule is applied for our benefit.
>
> As a "cooperator" in the more even scheme of things all she asks is that you be sure to have the right number, speak it carefully and distinctly, talking into the telephone with your lips about half an inch from the mouthpiece, and to move the receiver hook up and down slowly, not rapidly, when you wish to recall the operator.
>
> "Doing this is part of your job," she says. Every time you fail on these points you put difficulties in the way of the operator trying to serve you.
>
> Following these instructions, I wish to inject right here, is excellent training for better mental poise.

Church Seats
sani-white



CHURCH Sani-White Seats are found in the newest homes, clubs, better apartment houses and in the larger resort and metropolitan hotels—the Biltmore and Ambassador Hotels in New York City, Ambassador in Atlantic City, and many others.

Why not an ALL-WHITE bathroom?

CHURCH Sani-White Seats carry out the keynote of the "all-white bathroom." They are plated with an ivory-white sheathing without seams or joints. This sheathing cannot absorb moisture or hold dirt—it is cleaned as easily as porcelain and is equally sanitary. A white glossy surface that cannot be contaminated and is guaranteed never to change color, crack, craze, warp, or chip.

If you are about to build, make sure of the economy and sanitation that comes from the use of Church Seats by clipping out and handing to your architect the specification at the left.

Replace unsanitary seats

IF YOU want to replace unsightly toilet seats in your home, telephone your plumber and ask him to install Church Seats. He can attach them in a few minutes. They will last for years.

Upon request, we will mail you a small cross-section of a Church Seat showing the impervious ivory-white sheathing, with the interesting booklet, "Why White?"

Architects, Plumbing Jobbers, Contractors and Dealers—write for Catalogue and Style Poster.

C. F. CHURCH MANUFACTURING CO.,
Established 1898
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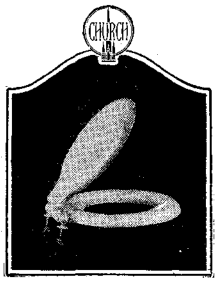

Clip—To remind the Architect

THE closet shall be ......Plate No....... complete as described with exception of seat which shall be Church Sani-White, Plate 142, as made by C. F. Church Mfg. Co., Holyoke, Mass. (Plumbers are glad to furnish Church Seats with any make of bowl).

California
Colorado

Santa Fe
Summer
Xcursions

also to
Grand Canyon
National Park
Arizona and
New Mexico
Rockies

Santa Fe

Fred Harvey
meals
"all the way"

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Mr. W. J. BLACK,
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Please mail to me following Santa Fe booklets:
California Picture Book
Colorado Summer
Grand Canyon Outings
Off The Beaten Path
(*Mark with X those wanted.*)

Also details as to cost of trip to ....

BIRDS · BEASTS · AND · TREES

THE FAST LIFE OF JIMMIE, BLACK BEAR CUB

THE farmer's wife had milked the cows and was coming up the hill with the foaming pail, when she spied Jimmie, the black bear cub, ambling down to meet her. From the mischief in Jimmie's comical eyes, she knew that she was "in for it." She was too far from the bar to hide behind its sheltering-door. Being about equal in the matter of latitude and longitude, she could not dodge or run away. Besides, she was handicapped by the full milk-pail. There was nothing to do but to stand her ground and await the onslaught. It came. Jimmie stood on his hind legs in front of her, threw his stout forearms around the pail, and thrust his long nose deep into the warm milk. In vain she tried to pull the pail away; it seemed to be glued to him. Reinforcements were rapidly rushed to her. Mr. Ernest Harold Baynes, the owner of the bear, and his wife ran to help the milk matron. "But," philosophically observes Mr. Baynes in *Nature Magazine* (Washington, D. C.), "it is said that 'God helps those who help themselves,' so I guess Jimmie had God on his side. At all events I was quite too late, for this ursine suction pump had practically emptied the pail when I finally succeeded in prying him loose." Jimmie answered rather faithfully Kipling's description of a commissariat camel in that he was "a devil and an ostrich and an orphan child in one"; for, says Mr. Baynes:

Courtesy of "Nature Magazine" (Washington).

"HERE'S LOOKING AT YOU!"

Bear cubs are strongly of the opinion that the best drink in the universe is fresh warm milk.

It took him less than five minutes to prove to any one that he was a little devil. He really was an orphan too, for his mother was killed by Indians soon after he was born, and even if he didn't know that, his friend the housekeeper did her best to spoil him and to make the rest of us feel that to thwart him in any way was to take a mean advantage of an infant who had no parents to stand up for him. To be sure he didn't look in the least like an ostrich, but all the farmer folk "allowed" that he was "a bird" and he was liable at any time to make on short notice a desert of any place he happened to be at. He was always getting into mischief, and perhaps there isn't a neighbor within a radius of a mile of our house who hasn't some story to tell of an adventure with him.

Jimmie loved farms and never tired of exploring them. The odors of orchards and dairies seemed to tickle pleasantly his nostrils, and of course there was always a fair chance of tickling his palate as well. Then there was the fun of frightening things—hens, ducks, and sheep and cows—and the greater fun of chasing them afterward. I once saw him chase some cows in a pasture until they were tired out. Not all farm animals can be chased, however, and sometimes luck was clean against him. Once I saw a cow he was taking liberties with butt him for twenty feet under a barbed-wire fence and into the adjoining pasture. On another occasion I saw him deliberately start to shin up the hind leg of a very steady old horse, who kicked him, if not into the middle of next week, at least into the further end of this one. But usually Jimmie got the best of it, as when one day he was pursued by a savage cow. As soon as she stopt he stept up close, arose on his sturdy hind legs, gave her two swift uppercuts, right and left on the "point" of her jaw, and then ran up a fence post out of reach to watch the effect.

He was quite as successful with his human victims. One of our farmer neighbors who sleeps on the first floor has a rare—almost extinct—passion for fresh air. One day Jimmie climbed through his open window, and when that night the man got into bed in the dark, he thought somebody had been setting a steel trap for him. It was only Jimmie, who resented being disturbed so late at night and who bit one great toe so badly that it had to be carried in a sling.

At one time when their house was under-going repairs, Mr. and Mrs. Baynes were stopping at a farmhouse, and of course Jimmie had to be invited, too, for there was nothing else to do with him exactly. Jimmie enjoyed life on the farm. One day he had a perfectly gorgeous time in the pantry. But, continues Mr. Baynes:

> Perhaps the most surprizing incident occurred the day he was locked in the cellar to keep him out of the pantry, where, we might mention in passing, there was a huge hogshead into which flowed the purest of pure drinking-water from a spring on the hillside behind the house. Our buxom hostess, busy in the kitchen, suddenly became aware of a most unusual noise behind the pantry door.
>
> Seizing a rolling-pin she strode across the kitchen, and after one moment's hesitation she flung wide the door. The sight she saw astonished her so that she let fall the rolling-pin and collapsed into a generously proportioned armchair. The pantry looked as if it had been through a fire. The floor and almost everything else was soused with water, and sodden cookies lay helplessly among the broken jam-pots. In the floor was a ragged hole and chunks of rotten wood added to the general desolation. But it was not this which had caused the portly hostess to collapse; it was the figure of Jimmie, the picture of saturated deviltry, standing to his chest in the water-barrel, and with paws working like the arms of a windmill, batting the water in every direction. He had climbed upon a pile of lumber, and finding the old floor near the barrel soft and punky, he had ripped a hole in it with his strong claws and climbed up into what to him was heaven itself.

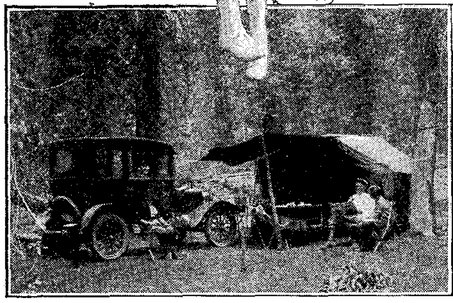
TRY A BIT OF BAND MUSIC ON YOUR BALKY HORSE

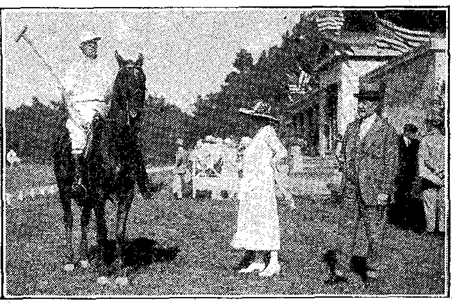
THE exciting discovery that grand opera is good for balky horses was made quite by accident. Edward Andrews, a comedian with the Rex Reynolds Opera Company, early in his career was traveling about with a family concert company. Those were the days when every show that amounted to anything carried a band, so they had an eight-piece brass band, and they traveled in wagons with four horses on the passenger-wagon and two on the baggage. In a small town in Missouri, one of the horses got loose in the barn and was kicked. A flesh wound in the hip, not serious, but requiring stitching, made the animal unfit for travel, so Mr. Andrews started out to find a trade, with the startling results related by Frances Montgomery in the Oakland *Tribune Magazine*. In the words of Mr. Andrews:

> "'Yes,' said the liveryman, 'I can get you a dead mate for your team, and I think you can trade and get fifteen dollars to boot.' He produced the horse and we made the trade. With my fifteen dollars boot money and a good sound mare I felt so satisfied that I called my brother George to see the new animal.
>
> "'There's something wrong here,' said he. 'Why, this is a fine high-headed animal and easily worth fifty dollars more than the other horse.'
>
> "Thorough as we were in our inspection we could find nothing wrong with our new possession. So we went to the liveryman.
>
> "'Look here,' I said, 'we're game. The

California
A PLAYGROUND FOR THE WORLD

Girls and boys play tennis twelve months in the year in the San Francisco Bay cities.


Touring over the superb highways of Central California, you make camp close to a trout stream, and sleep under clear skies.


Polo is a natural sport for many Californians who grow up in the saddle and live much out-of-doors.

PEOPLE PLAY more in California because there are more days of sunshine during the year, because there are higher mountains and deeper valleys, smoother roads to travel over, and because,—well, because you *feel* more like playing in California.

In Picturesque San Francisco

Your first hour in San Francisco will tell you why, and how people in California play as they prosper, and prosper as they play. Street corners ablaze with flowers, the balconies of Chinatown, giant ocean liners, sky blue dories of the fisher fleet, world famous Golden Gate Park, oceanside public golf links, and everywhere, soft sunshine and cool breezes weave themselves into the city's wholesome and dominating business life. And you will find many other distinctive attractions every day.

Your Best Starting Point

More than that, San Francisco is your natural starting point for all your trips. North to rivers, lakes, redwoods, geysers, the volcano of Lassen Volcanic National Park or snowy Shasta; east to blue Lake Tahoe, Yosemite National Park, Feather River Canyon and the High Sierras; southward along the Pacific Ocean to many famous seashore playgrounds—all these trips you will want to make, and can make easily.

See the Great Valley

And here's the point—You can live *all the time* in California, the land of a thousand enjoyments, more easily and more profitably than elsewhere. There is room for you with only a modest nestegg at the start. For example, the Great Central Valley, tributary to San Francisco and five hundred miles long, contains not only millions of fertile acres with tremendously valuable crops going to market every month in the year, it contains other lands, equally fertile, awaiting only intelligent effort to make them equally productive. Nearly a million acres of irrigated lands alone, close to cities and served by the matchless system of paved highways, are ready for occupancy, and opportunities for many other enterprises are everywhere manifest.

Low Excursion Rates

This summer you can take advantage of low railroad excursion rates and visit California at small cost, making San Francisco your starting point for trips to any part of the State, with greater returns for your investment than other trips offer because there are more different attractions for your enjoyment. In addition, you can see for yourself what life in California is like. CALIFORNIANS INC., a non-profit organization of citizens and institutions interested in the sound development of the State, will gladly help you plan your trip, and assist you in every possible way after you arrive. Write today for the new, free, illustrated booklet, *"California, Where Life is Better."* Address:

Trees thousands of years old tower above smooth auto roads in the great redwood forests of California coast counties.

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140 Montgomery Street, Room 507-D,
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Please send me your booklet,
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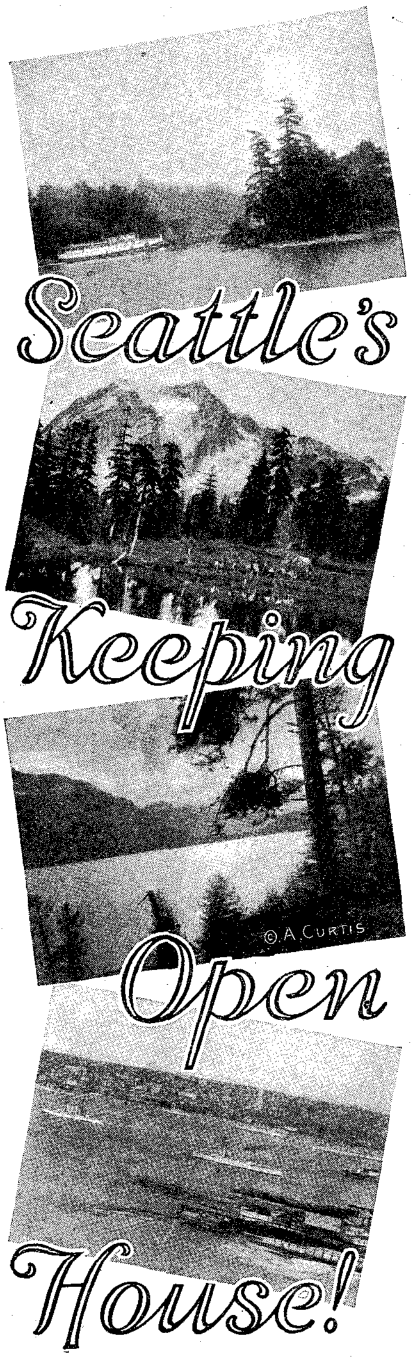

Decide Early—Decide Now for a Vacation in

"The Charmed Land"

A VACATION in the Charmed Land is something unique and apart from a vacation anywhere else in the world—certainly on this continent.

Unique in the wealth of interest and charm and the wonderful things to do that make for pleasure and health—physical, mental and spiritual.

Unique in climate—soft, soothing, glorious days and cool, refreshing nights. Unique in the absence of pests and poisonous reptiles, of cyclones, hurricanes and earthquakes.

Unique in the glory and beauty of the land—snowclad mountains set in superb Alpine gardens, mountain lakes equalling Switzerland's, rushing trout streams, tumbling waterfalls, vast forests and lovely woodsy things, the surf pounding in from the Pacific, great stretches of inland sea, perfect motor roads and alluring trails.

No other such land of golf and summer sport and play. Decide early, decide now—come.

Low round trip fares and a trip through Wonderland for the transcontinental motorist.

Send for the Charmed Land Booklet.

SEATTLE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
901 Arctic Building, Seattle, Washington

SEATTLE
Center of America's Summer Playground

BIRDS BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

trade's made and the horse is ours. Now what's the secret?"

"'Wall,' drawled the liveryman, 'he's sound and we recommend him, but he won't pull the hat off your head!'

"'Precious near right about him being a *dead* mate for your horse,' chuckled my brother George.

"'Well, we'll hitch him to our four-horse team,' I said. 'The other three horses can pull and he can march along.'

"'I reckon it'll take more than three horses to make that feller march,' replied the liveryman.

"We hitched up. A big crowd gathered. By this time most of them knew about the trade, and also of the tendencies of the new horse.

"'Well, boys,' yelled one villager, 'we'll have the troupe here to-night. They'll never get out of town.'

"The worst part of the embarrassing situation was that the road facing us, which took us out of the Missouri River valley, was up a steep hill. That was the moment of inspiration. 'We'll be game,' I said. 'Get out your band instruments, boys, and let's play 'em a little tune.'

"With a grand flourish, we struck up a lively air. The horse that wouldn't pull began to prance and then to pull at the bit. 'Let him go,' I yelled. The driver gave him the reins and we went out of town flying and the bystanders hurrahing.

"That horse never balked but once after that and then I got out the horn and tooted it a couple of times and he went right into the collar."

About a month later when the company drove into Creek, Nebraska, Mr. Andrews saw a team of horses in front of the hotel, one of which had balked and was lying down. They were hitched to a load of lumber and the owner was standing by, looking disconsolate. Says Mr. Andrews:

"I stopt my wagon and approached the owner. The horses were a beautiful pair of chestnut sorrels with silver manes and tails.

"'Horses balking?' I asked.

"The stranger slowly and indifferently lifted his eyes.

"'Looks like it, don't it? S'pose you've got some remedy fer to drive 'em. Ye needn't bother to tell it. They've all told me how a'ready and nothin' works.'

"'I can drive your horse,' I replied; 'but not now. I'll trade you this gray team you see here; perfectly sound and young. If you don't live too far from here you can take my team and drive your lumber home. I'll take your team and put them in the barn here. I'll give them no medicine—only oats and hay. After you've tried my team, if you want to, we'll trade."

"'Fair enough,' said the stranger. 'I live only a half mile from here. I'll try your team and if I am not here by 9 o'clock to-morrow morning, you can consider it a trade."

"Well, he hitched my horses to his lumber and drove off. I was on the spot at 9 in the morning. So was the stranger. But he did not bring the team with him. He was satisfied and smiling.

"'It's a trade all right,' he said. 'I've tried your team to every farm implement on the place and they stop at nothing. But, stranger, what I come back for is to

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see you drive that consarned balky horse of mine!'

"We hitched the team. We got out the band instruments. I told the farmer to get in. 'We're going right by your place,' I said, 'and we'll take you home. You may then see how I drive a balky horse.'

"All set, we struck up the march from 'Tannhauser' and we kept it going crescendo until we reached the astounded farmer's front gate.

"'By Gad! You've turned the trick,' gasped the dazed man. 'But a farmer can't carry a brass band around to keep a balky horse going. I guess I made a good trade.'"

But later on, when the concert company had become an opera company and traveled in trains, balky horses had become almost a forgotten subject with Mr. Andrews, and besides, there were no band instruments to operate with, but, the story goes on:

The company arrived one day at a little station in Texas. There were teams waiting to drive the players to the town, two miles distant. The company was loaded into the various vehicles. The comedian, with some of the chorus boys, climbed up behind two sleek sorrels.

The "off" horse wouldn't move.

"I can drive that horse," volunteered Andrews.

"What do you know about a horse that I don't?" snapt the driver. "I was brung up with 'em."

"Well, I know a little trick that you don't," hinted Andrews.

"Well, I guess you kin spring it," growled the driver.

On the instant, Andrews realized that the company carried no band instruments. He jumped up. "Boys," he shouted, "'The Soldiers' Chorus' from 'Faust' as loud as you can—sing it and hang on!"

"Glory and love to the men of old—" they burst forth in great volume.

It worked. Away they went, the startled chorus boys choking on the harmony as they were bumped over the uneven road.

"Keep 'em singin'!" yelled the driver in the comedian's ear. "Keep 'em singin'. There's a patch of sand ahead. Sing 'em through that sand!"

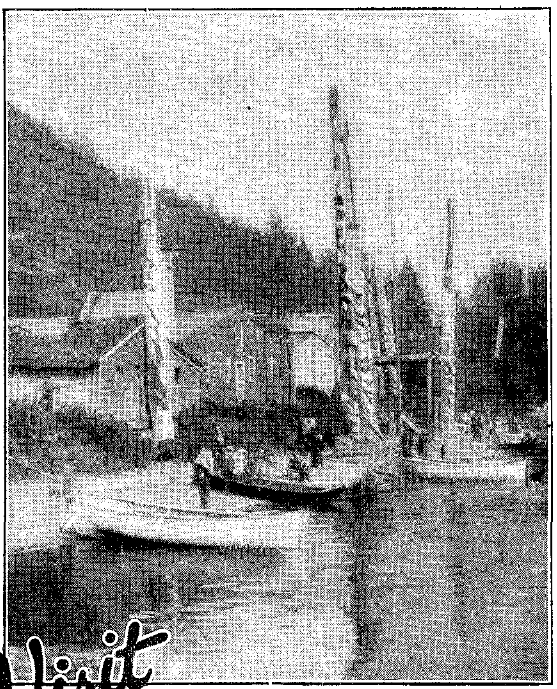
And they did. Arrived at the hotel, the grateful driver passed the cigars. "If you can charm this town like you done this little ole pinto here, ye'll make your reputation," he laughed.

"Some years ago," relates Andrews, "we went to Medford, Ore., just over the California line. There we bought a ranch. Among the stock was a team badly matched. I started out to look for a balky horse to mate him. At a little place called Willow Springs, about five miles from Medford, I found a widow, a timid widow with a balky horse. She never took him out of the barn. She had given up entirely. Besides being balky, she told me with trembling voice, the animal was somewhat vicious.

"Well, I took him home and petted him for a few days. Then I hitched him to a load of apples which I wished to take to town. I had borrowed a cornet in Medford, and while an interested neighbor held the lines I put my whole soul into the '*Kujus Anima*' from 'Stabat Mater.' Charmed with this famous tenor solor, the balky bay proved no exception to the rule, but dug her toes into the sand and started out.

"She was thoroughly broken. I afterwards sold her to that same neighbor, who says she is one of his best horses."

Nor is Andrews willing to have his



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theory taken facetiously. He explains the phenomenon thus:

"A horse has a one-track mind. He can think of but one thing at a time. Balking, after all, is only a form of nervous hysteria, and a good lively march by a good brass band will make a balky horse forget all about balking and just—go!

"It is a psychological fact that animals are affected by music. The circus elephants perform to the music of a brass band; dogs howl when they hear strains of music, and a canary will sing when he hears a few tinkling chords struck on the piano. When the next hunting season opens I am going to demonstrate what I firmly believe can be done. I am confident that I can stop a deer in flight with the clear tones of a trumpet. I believe wild horses of the desert can be tamed by music.

"Can I start a balky mule?" laughed Andrews in reply to a question. "Well, I haven't experimented with balky mules, but I think it would take Mary Garden singing 'Thais' to do that."

Try a little grand opera on your balky horse, and if you fail Professor Andrews guarantees to start him for you if it takes the whole Rex Reynolds Opera Company and the orchestra to do it.

DOGS THAT ENLIST IN THE NAVY

DOGS get the palm for loyalty to the ships of the fighting fleet. Once a dog is at home on a naval vessel, he signs up for permanent enlistment, and in all ports sticks to the American flag. "Time and again dogs have been left ashore in a foreign port," says a veteran warrant officer, as reported in *Our Animals* (San Francisco), and he explains:

> This results from miscalculation on the part of the animal as to the duration of his shore leave, and when he undertakes to return to his ship he finds that his vessel has left port. Under similar circumstances a human being would take the first opportunity offered to continue his voyage, regardless of the colors under which the chance might come. To the dog it is the Stars and Stripes or nothing.
>
> That dog will stay where he is until he sees another vessel of the United States Navy. It may be months before this happens, and in the meantime he may be forlorn and friendless in a strange land, but he is true to his colors. Ships of other nations and even vessels of the United States merchant trade may offer him a home and transport, but the dog waits patiently for a craft on which he recognizes the familiar uniforms of his buddies, the American gobs. When such a ship enters port, he claims it as his own, and settles down to renewed enjoyment of the navy routine.
>
> During a South Pacific cruise on the battle-ship *South Dakota* one time we picked up a lonesome dog at Callao, Peru. Some of the boys recognized him as a pet of long service on the old *Washington*. It was known that the *Washington* had not been in the port of Callao for three or four months, and it was also known that the *South Dakota* was the first ship of the Navy to enter the harbor since the other

vessel's visit. The dog took the first boat from the dock to the battle-ship and attached himself to our ship's company as if he knew that was where he belonged.

The animal was with us for six or eight months. During that time he would go ashore with landing parties at every port, but he took no chances on being left behind a second time. He was always ahead of time at the dock, and as soon as he would see one of our boats, he would jump aboard and return to the ship. We mixed with a lot of naval vessels during the cruise, and gobs frequently tried to coax him to go aboard another ship, but he stuck to the *South Dakota*.

After the cruise we landed at Mare Island Navy Yard, San Francisco, and there, for the first time, we were port neighbors with the *Washington*. Then and there we lost our dog. It had been nearly a year since he had been aboard the *Washington*, but that made no difference. He recognized his old home and his old buddies and promptly claimed his former quarters. His yelps of delight when he trotted aboard the *Washington* were something to think about.

CONGRESSMAN HAWES TELLS HOW TO TREAT A PUP

We ought to have a government bulletin on dogs, thinks Congressman Harry B. Hawes of Missouri, that would discuss the useful breeds and tell how to feed them, how to treat their diseases, how to breed them, and the like. Since there are so many dog inhabitants and so many dog owners, he urges that such a bulletin would rival the best sellers in popularity, besides being of great practical utility. But until such a bulletin is published, he does his bit for the canine population by giving the following advice:

Buy a pup over three months old and, unless you are sure of forming his acquaintance, do not buy one over 18 months old unless purely for breeding purposes.

Keep your dog's pedigree. It will cost only $1 to register. It adds to both your enjoyment and the value of the dog.

Feed a pup frequently and an old dog but twice a day.

Feed from a pan, never on the ground or floor.

Dogs are classified by weight, and feed accordingly: First, those under 12 pounds; second, those from 12 to 20 pounds; third, those from 25 to 50 pounds; fourth, those over 50 pounds; fifth, those over 100 pounds.

Scraps from the table, when fresh, are the best food, and cost nothing.

Feed the dog yourself; you will control him better.

Feed morning and evening; the big meal at night, as the dog should not be worked immediately after eating.

Do not feed chicken bones; they are covered with a hard substance which frequently cuts through the intestines.

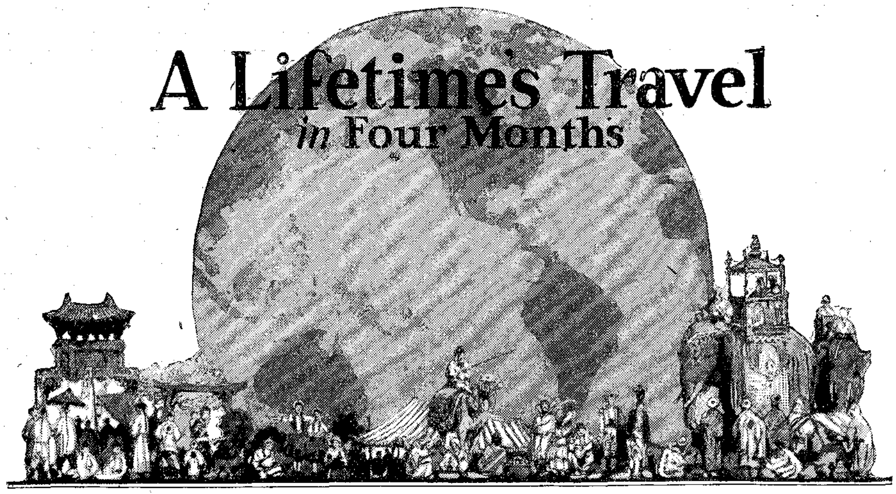
No other animal shares as fully the life of affairs of men as does the dog. He resents injustice and has the same respect for fair treatment and decision as does the human being.

The kennel should be dry, clean, and frequently whitewashed.

Use a leather collar, not one made of metal. Don't chain unless necessary.

If the dog sucks eggs, open one end of an egg and put in red pepper.

The master is responsible for a vicious



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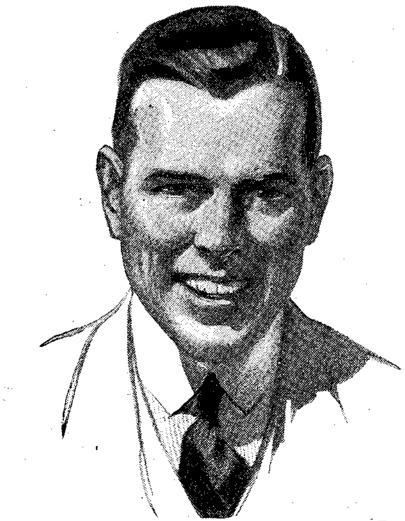

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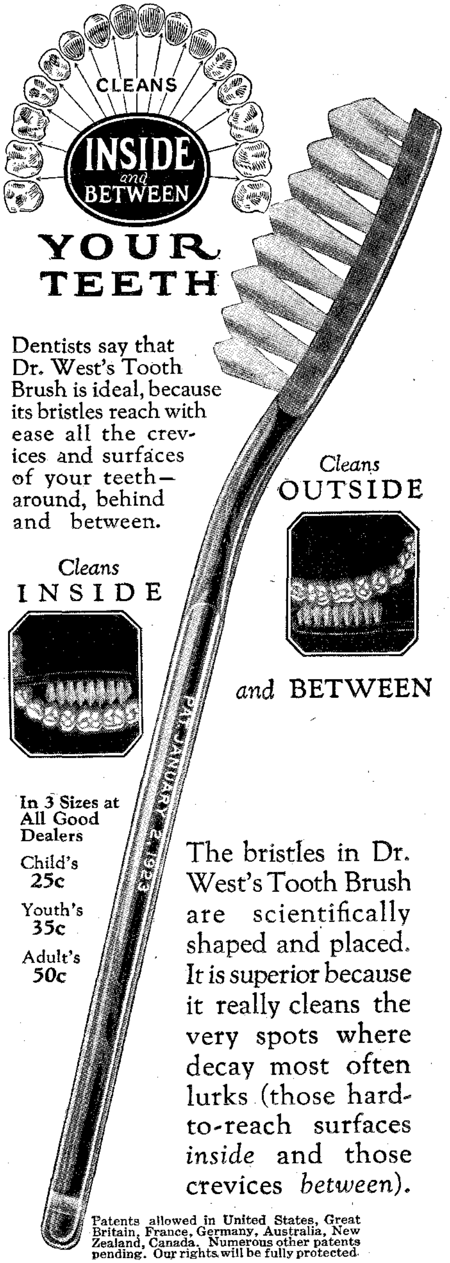

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dog. If it is vicious, it is largely his fault.

Properly introduced to the cat, there will be no "cat-and-dog time."

If he jumps upon you in caress, gently press your shoe upon a hind foot. Do this a number of times and he will stay on the ground.

The pup will imitate an old dog; but don't try and train two young dogs at the same time; give each a private lesson.

Put your own name and address on the collar—not the dog's.

Do not kick your dog or strike him on the head. Use a switch or, grasping him by the neck and back, give him a shaking.

Do not "holler" at a dog unless he is at a distance. Talk to him in a moderate tone. He is guided more by intonation than words. You exhaust your emphasis in continuous "hollering," and he fails to understand.

Do not let your dog chase horses or autos on the road. It is a very bad habit.

Do not use more than three letters in your dog's name. If you want to use a longer one for his pedigree, give him a short kennel name.

Do not borrow a dog and do not lend one. You may spoil your friend's dog or he yours. A dog must know his own master.

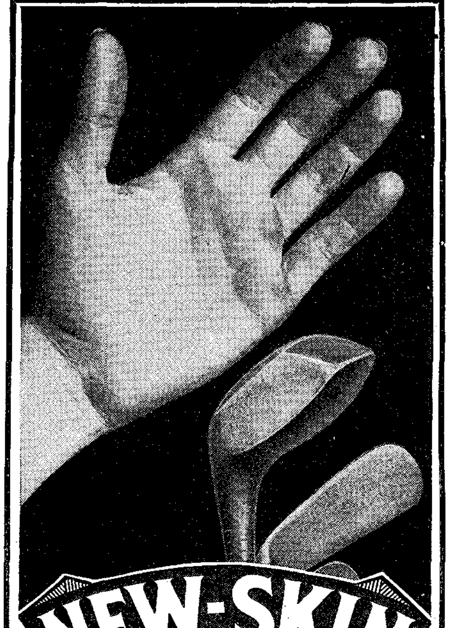
Do not punish a dog long after his fault has been committed. Be sure he knows exactly for what the punishment is administered.

ARE CANADIAN TIMBER WOLVES MAN-KILLERS?

THE bones of an aged trapper, and of two Indians who had been sent to search for him, were said, in a newspaper story last winter, to have been found surrounded by the carcasses of sixteen timber wolves, killed by the Indians before the men were pulled down by the wolf pack. But the Toronto *Globe*, which published the story under a Port Arthur date line, received letters from "two old-timers in the North," ridiculing the report. The most suspicious feature of the blood-curdling tale was that the scene was laid on a trail seventy miles north of Ignace and no names were given, and so, says the *Globe:*

A Toronto man, who regards these recurring stories of the killing of travelers by wolves as the invention of practical jokers in the backwoods to frighten strangers in the district, wrote to Mr. T. W. Thomson, dealer in furs at Ignace, who would be more likely to know the facts than any other person. Mr. Thomson says: "We do not know of this here, as it is supposed to have happened about 70 miles north, but personally I do not think there is anything in it. Wolves are very numerous around here, but I have lived in this country for 25 years and have yet to hear of any one being killed by wolves. During the past 10 years or over I have been buying raw furs from trappers and Indians, and have never heard any such tales that turn out true."

Even more emphatic is the disclaimer



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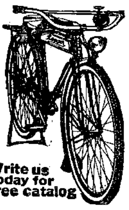

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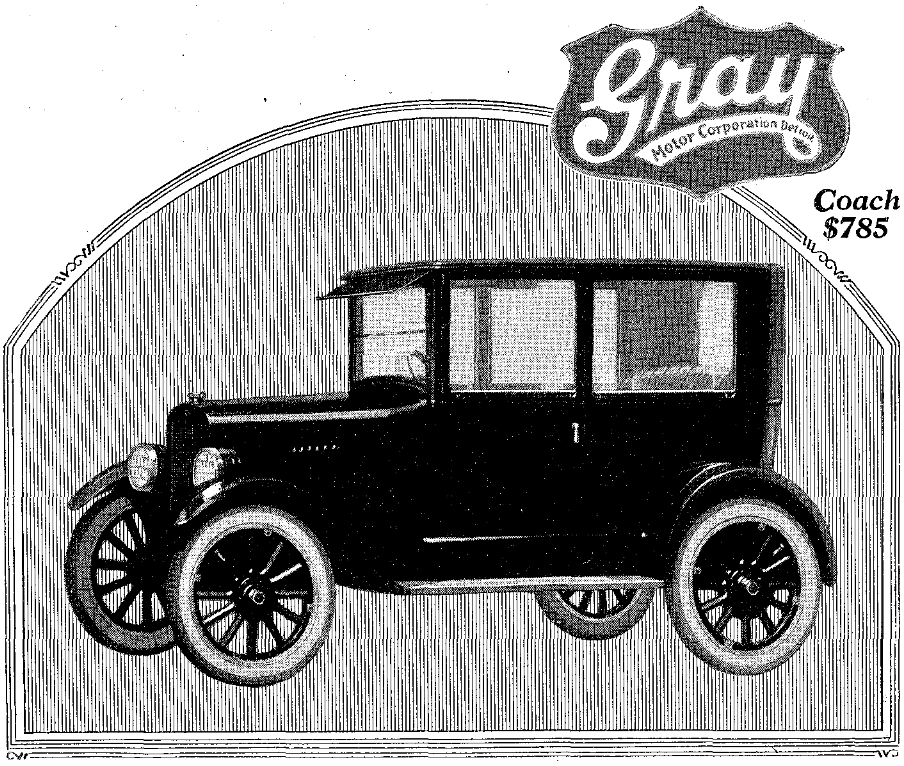
of Tom Saville, a trapper, who writes from Gogama, in the Sudbury district:

> I never like to gloom on a good story, but that wild-wolf story about the Indians being torn to pieces is going too far. Consider the effect on some intending settlers' women folk. I came into Northern Ontario before the T. & N. O. Railway, *guiding and prospecting in the summer*, hunting and trapping in the winter, sleeping more often alongside my campfire than hemmed in by four walls and a roof above. I have been out for months at a time—in summer under my canoe, in winter sheltered only with a "pukivan," or, as you call it in English, a lean-to, which is six or seven small poles with a tarpaulin or toboggan cover thrown over it half-moon fashion, with fire in front. I have given ferocious wild beasts an excellent opportunity of devouring me at their leisure while my fire was out and I lay there sleeping. Box-stove story-tellers will never forgive me for saying so, but all these so-called wild beasts are *scared at the sight of man*. I could fill a book to prove how they make their getaway from the sight of him, for I believe they think—and I would agree with them—that we are about the wildest proposition on this planet.
>
> I'll tell you just one little personal experience with these ferocious man-eaters. I was coming back from the Hudson's Bay Post just after New Year's, where I had been to take my fall catch of furs. It was a bad day to travel, but I had told my family to expect me sure on a certain day, and they would be counting the hours. It was almost noon and I had gotten well away, as I had a good team of huskies and the lakes were drifted and packed hard, which carried the dogs. My trail in was obliterated, but the dogs didn't mind that. They were going home, where there was lots of feed. Sometimes I couldn't tell whether we were traveling north, south, east or west, on account of the snow blowing and drifting, but I knew the dogs wouldn't fail me. Once in a while there would be a lull and I could see where I was, and I recognized an island ahead of us where I had camped overnight with my family on our way in to our hunting-ground early in the fall. I could see what I took to be a deer feeding along the shore at the cedars, but I just got a glimpse of him, then it drifted up again and I could see nothing but snow. We were just making the point of this island, and what should we meet coming from the other side but a pack of wolves. We just met there. The leader, a big, grizzled, long-legged old chap, looked me over from a distance of about twenty feet; the rest of the pack ranged behind and alongside of him, their tails straight out for just about as long as it takes to stiffen them out with fear. Then they broke. They just flattened out on the ice and flew—twenty-one of them.

Mr. Saville makes out a good case, comments the *Globe*, and continues:

> There appears to be at least one pack of wolves up in the North country better fitted for the robbing of chicken-coops on the frontier of settlement than for the grim business of man-killing. Were the twenty-one wolves seen by Mr. Saville typical of the timber wolves of the North in their fear of man, or had they recently dined well on deer meat and lost temporarily their desire to kill? Before the man-killing wolf is erased from the list of



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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

Northern perils, there may be some readers of the *Globe* with direct evidence for or against him. Is he a menace, or merely a skulking coward in the presence of man, whom Mr. Saville is doubtless right in regarding as "the wildest proposition on this planet?"

DID YOU REALLY EVER PLANT A TREE?

YOU will find not a single tree planted by yourself or by any one you know, in the greater number of cases, if you should begin asking around in the circle of your friends. Yet America needs trees. She needs them worse than she needs enforcement officers, new laws, or poems, says Hildegard Hawthorne in the New York *Tribune*, "but she is practically certain of getting lots and lots more of these and precious few trees unless the soul-stirring call thrown into the air by the American Tree Association gets the response it deserves." The cry they utter is for a million trees to be planted in the current year, or, as their slogan goes, "Celebrate the centennial of Arbor Day in 1972, fifty years before it happens, by planting the trees NOW." And Miss Hawthorne continues:

> A million trees is very few when you stop to think what could really be done in this direction by a populace largely occupied in doing a number of other things not half so necessary and inspiring, if only this populace really took up with the idea.
>
> I read the note setting forth their plea with real excitement, and wondered whether others did not feel a like rush of emotion at the vision evoked. Think of it! Think of seeing, by highways and country lanes, along pasture walls, in city squares, on barren hillsides, by running streams, young trees freshly set out. Set out by people who love trees, but who until this year had never thought to plant one. Set out by boys and girls, but by older folks, too. Think of going for a stroll with a pocketful of young trees and planting them in advantageous spots, merely for the love of doing so. Think if this were to become an American habit! Suppose it became a common query, "Have you planted your tree this week?" Suppose it became a rule to plant two trees for each one cut down. Not, of course, by those who do the cutting—they are not interested in creating trees—but by the large percentage which does not cut, tho it uses the products of the cutting.
>
> Most Americans do not take a personal interest in America, loudly as this may be denied. Not, for instance, as the French or the Swiss take an interest in France and Switzerland. I have met children in Switzerland climbing about and carrying with them seeds of pine and fir trees which they would plant during their tramps. In a small village in France, where I spent many months, there was question of cutting down three trees in order to make room for a wider turning in the main road. The entire commune was interested, met, discust, looked at the trees singly and together, decided where, if they must

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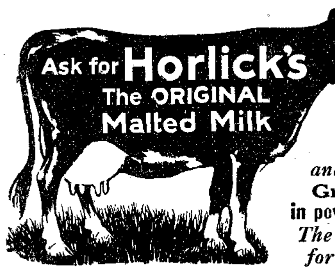

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me down, new ones could be placed, d felt 'exactly as tho the trees were ivate possessions of the utmost value—which, of course, they are. In Paris the same attitude prevails, and it is impossible o cut a tree down there without consulting almost every one in the city.

Of course, many of us are so placed that it is quite impossible to plant even one tree. But the rest! Let the rest get the habit. Here and there we have been planting memorial trees, and that is a fine beginning. Let us go on and plant for the joy of it, for the love of a tree, for the value to the country we live in of trees, a country where we have laid forests waste and ruined vast areas by the most brutal destruction, and to which we owe this gracious act of reparation.

The American Tree Association, Washington, D. C., will mail to any one who sends a two-cent stamp for postage, tree-planting instructions and a tree-day program. Any one who plants a tree this year is entitled to membership in the Association, without paying any membership fee, if he will register the tree with the Association.

THE ST. FRANCIS OF PICCADILLY

To allay the sufferings of a cat or dog she might have heard about, she would travel for hours by omnibus and train. She has often been met marching up Piccadilly, a great bag of sand in her arms, sprinkling the slippery thoroughfares for the sake of the frantic, skidding horses. This is one of the vivid pictures of the late Frances Fairman, animal painter extraordinary, drawn for the London *Times* by her equally extraordinary friend, Queen Margaret of Sarawak, who continues:

> Taller than most, nearly six feet in height, in her young days Fanny Fairman was a handsome woman. Unconventional almost to a fault, she cared little about her personal appearance, and as time went on, the problem of suitable clothing mattered less and less to her. With short, cropped hair, a felt hat devoid of ornament, stuck anyhow over her head, a long overcoat (a friend of many years), and enormous boots she made herself, she stumped about London intent on animal rescue when she was not at home busy on some dog portrait.
>
> Altho she earned good sums by her pictures, she never became rich. She subscribed to every society whose object was to mitigate animal suffering.
>
> During the war she rushed out to her little home in Chelsea, whenever air raids were taking place, in order to rescue any dog or cat wounded or maimed by the shrapnel falling about the streets. She was impervious to fear, for she cared nothing for material things. Her soul and spirit could come to no harm; the word danger had no place in her vocabulary.

Six thousand miles away, an editorial writer in the Vancouver *World* comments on Miss Fairman's unusual character:

> Born to luxury and an income of about $60,000 a year, she lost most of her wealth through generosity and carelessness in money matters. But her talent as a painter of animals won her fame and a living, her customers including Queen Victoria, King Edward and Queen Alexandra.

The writer notes the picture by Ranee

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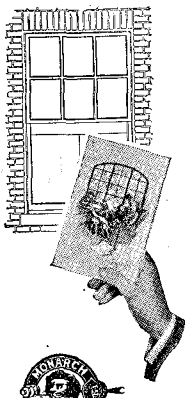

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

Margaret of Sarawak, already quoted. In Miss Fairman's kindness to dumb animals he sees an "innate chivalry" and a "native tenderness born of strength." Comparing "this remarkable humanitarian" with St. Francis of Assisi, he concludes:

> Dumb animals in London City have lost a devoted friend in the death of Miss Frances Fairman. She had wealth and exceptional talent as an artist, but all the passion of her life—she lived to be 90 years of age—went to lighten the lot of helpless animals.

WHEN AND HOW ANIMALS THINK

A POLAR bear seated on a rocky peninsula above the water manifested some anxiety. Buns were being thrown at him by visitors to the Edinburgh Zoological Gardens, and many of the buns, having fallen short, were floating on the water. Of course the polar bear could have plunged in after them, but that entailed an unnecessary bath. What did he do? Prof. J. Arthur Thomson, Professor of Natural History in the University of Aberdeen, writing for *The Illustrated London News*, describes the incident in a most illuminating article on "Animal Intelligence."

The polar bear scrambled swiftly down to the edge of the peninsula and commenced scooping at the water with its great paw. It scooped and scooped, till a miniature ocean current having been created, the buns were caught in its suction and came sliding past. The bear got them all. Professor Thomson cites this in comparing instinct with thinking, as an instance of experimental or reflective behavior. The bear adapted old means to a new end.

A chimpanzee was carefully taught by its trainer to hand over four straws when asked for four. This was merely attentive. But when one day the chimpanzee saved time by folding one of the straws double so that two ends showed between its finger and thumb, it was manifesting intelligence. The animal advanced still another grade when its reward was withheld because of this trickery. It straightened out the bent straw and picked up another one. In this case the chimpanzee showed what Professor Thomson calls "appreciative awareness of the situation."

With instances such as these in mind, Professor Thomson discusses the great question of reason versus instinct in animals, in the following way:

> The difficulty is to steer a middle course between generosity and stinginess. To credit animals with reason, which means experimenting with general ideas, is, in all probability, too generous. To try to reduce them to the level of automatic machines is certainly too stingy. The fact is that the behavior of animals is often intelligent, often instinctive, and often a subtle min-

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gling of the two. But it is necessary to attach precise meanings to these terms.

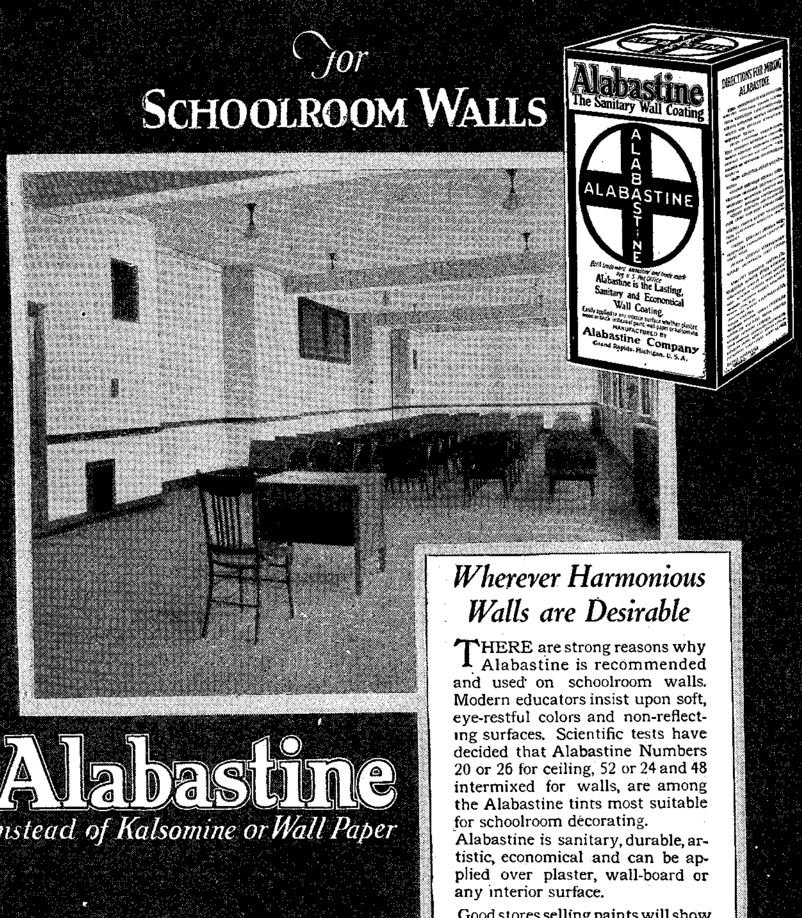
In a famous paper, many years ago, Sir Ray Lankester drew a firm distinction between the "little-brain" type of animal, seen at its best in ants, bees and wasps, rich in inborn instinctive capacities for doing dexterous things, but very slow to learn; and the "big-brain" type, seen at its best in horse, dog and man, relatively poor in ready-made capacities for precise pieces of behavior, but more than making up for this by great educability. Each of these lines of evolution has its merits; the instinctive capacity does not require learning or apprenticeship, the intelligent behavior is ready for emergencies and departures from routine. In many cases, as in birds, a large section of behavior (*e. g.*, nest-building) may be instinctive, and yet it is open to the creature to "call up" intelligence when a novel situation arises.

The other day we saw a lady give her cat its milk in a vessel which had an opening too narrow to allow Puss to get her mouth in. With great deliberation the cat put its paw into the milk, withdrew it, and licked it; and repeated the performance, not without reproachful looks at its mistress, until the meal was over. We were told that the cat had discovered the method, and the performance had certainly the smack of intelligence. There is always in intelligent behavior some spice of judgment, some putting two and two together, some "perceptual inference."

On the other hand, a young spider, which never made a web before, may make its masterpiece true to the specific pattern the very first time. It does it without any model to copy, and with no trace of the prentice hand. Sometimes it can make the web in the dark, or in the course of a forenoon. This is instinctive behavior, depending on hereditary prearrangements of nerve-cells and muscle-cells, tho probably never without its psychical aspect—a suffused awareness and a background of endeavor. But, apart from theory, the fact of observation is certain, that inexperienced animals suddenly blossom out into extraordinary intricacies and niceties of behavior, perfect the very first time, not requiring to be learned. *This is instinct.*

Several pitfalls for the unwary student are pointed out by Professor Thomson—pitfalls he considers it very difficult for even a trained observer to escape. One of these pitfalls is ascribing to intelligence what is readily explicable by sensory alertness. The ant, for instance, exists very largely in a "smell-world." It finds honey treasure by smell, acquaints its neighbors of the fact by smell and touch, and by smell it acts as a guide to the treasure trove and gets home again. There is not necessarily, thinks Professor Thomson, much intelligence about this. He adds:

> Another pitfall in judging of the intellectual value of particular instances of behavior has to do with the formation of associations. Nothing is commoner than an exclamation at the supposed "cleverness" of a dog which acts in a precise way when it hears certain words uttered or when it sees its master take a particular key off the peg. But there is little real cleverness here beyond the precision of the hearing or the seeing and the retentive registering of the association between the word or sight, on the one hand, and a particular action on the other. There is no doubt that certain dogs, asked in a quiet,



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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

unemphatic way to go to the next room and fetch the newspaper from the floor, will do so without fail, and scores of things much more wonderful. But this establishment of associations is seen in fishes, which are very dull-witted, and even as low down in the scale as water-snails.

Indubitable examples of intelligence, on the other hand, are when a dog, carrying a basket of eggs in its mouth, comes to a stile and pushes the fragile burden underneath before taking a flying leap over, or when a collie dog separates out two mixed flocks of sheep and drives them before him. This last, he considers a high level of intelligence, helped by long experience, no doubt, and by cooperation with man. Professor Thomson draws this interesting conclusion:

> There is no doubt that social organization favors the development of wits, and there is no argument in a circle in saying that the growth of wits often favors sociality. Another important factor is a vocabulary, such as we find in rook and dog. A new cerebral restlessness seems to characterize monkeys and apes, endowed with a restless experimental brain at a higher level than aught else. "Until at last arose the man."

ME-GIZ-ZE-WAS, THE PET EAGLE

SUMMER storms delight Me-giz-ze-was; he mounts the highest rock he can find, and clapping his big wings, jumps up and down and screams in an ecstasy of joy. The fiercer the thunder, the stronger the wind, and the heavier the downpour, the better he likes it. He was named in honor of the Indian who found him, and he belongs to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Craker of Omena, Michigan. He is said to be a most delightful pet, knowing his friends, enjoying their society, and furnishing them with endless amusement by his capers and pranks, his dignified poses, and his occasional outbursts of anger. His story is told by Etta S. Wilson in *Bird Lore* (New York):

> In July, 1917, accompanied by an Indian guide named Me-giz-ze-was (Eagle), while on a camping trip in one of the lake regions of Michigan, Mr. and Mrs. Craker discovered a large, dark-colored bird floundering around apparently unable to extricate himself from the entangling branches of a thick growth of young evergreens. Heavy of body, weak of wing, and wholly inexpert, the bird, making a mighty effort, would rise almost to the top of the evergreens, only to fall back again into the meshes of hemlock and cedar. Finally, becoming exhausted, the bird was easily caught, when, to their great delight, they saw that it was a young Bald Eagle.
>
> The bird measured six feet six inches from tip to tip of wings; its eyes and beak were dark and its plumage dark brown, somewhat like that of a Golden Eagle in color. He was a good fighter.
>
> Arriving home, permission was secured

from the State Game Warden to keep the bird, and every arrangement was made for his comfort and safety. A large park was set aside for his exclusive use in which are rocks and old stumps. A roomy, warm shelter was built for his use in cold weather, but he seems to prefer the open the greater part of the year.

His food consists of squirrels, rabbits, rats, fish, and an occasional chicken; in fact, he eats any kind of meat, but it must be strictly fresh, as he will not touch anything that is tainted. He is very keen-eyed and nothing escapes his notice. He is devoted to Mr. Craker and when he sees him coming he flies to meet him, uttering pleasant little sounds of greeting and showing his delight in many gentle motions quite at variance with the usually accepted idea of a bird of prey. He will take food from Mr. Craker's hand; in fact, he is not afraid of any one, but he must be treated with respect or he develops a whirlwind of anger and vents it upon the one who has been lacking in courtesy. He particularly resents having a finger pointed at him, and will instantly hurl himself at the offender in a wild swoop through the air. Landing on the ground, he follows up the attack by running after his victim in a series of high jumps, wings flapping, beak open, uttering all the while the most horrifying screams. Strong and agile, armed with sharp beak and talons, he can put the bravest man to flight. He has a special hatred for cats and never permits one of the animals to come near him. Dogs and chickens he regards with unconcern.

Me-giz-ze-was has molted every year since he was captured. The first two years his plumage remained in the dark, and when three years old he was still brown, tho showing a grayish color under the wings, but at the next molting the feathers of his head, neck, and tail came in perfectly white while the color of his beak and eyes underwent a change, becoming lighter. Each time that he had molted his primaries, secondaries, and tail feathers have been carefully saved and from them a beautiful chief's war bonnet has been made which is now in the possession of an Indian of 101 Ranch fame.

Once Me-giz-ze-was ran—or rather flew—away. The Crakers never expected to see him again but the Indians of the vicinity said, "Oh, yes, he'll come back when he has seen the world," and sure enough one morning in April Me-giz-ze-was was discovered in the top of a tall tree near the house, looking somewhat disheveled and weary. He allowed himself to be captured and put back in his park, and after a good meal he perked up, drest his feathers, and seemed to show great satisfaction at again having all the comforts of home.

The nest in which Me-giz-ze-was was undoubtedly hatched is in the top of an immense dead tree, 4 feet in diameter, standing in the midst of a swamp that is so wet that no near approach can be made. It is enormous in size, but photographs having to be made from so great a distance fail to convey its true dimensions.

Mr. and Mrs. Craker visit the location every year and have seen the old birds repairing the nest and later have seen them brooding the eggs and feeding the young. After incubation begins, attention is constant, for one parent does not leave the nest until the other arrives to take its place. The home-coming of the eagle is a wonderful sight. At first a mere speck in the distance, he flies in a direct line toward the home tree and on arrival soars around

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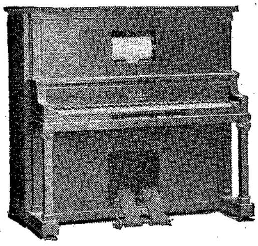

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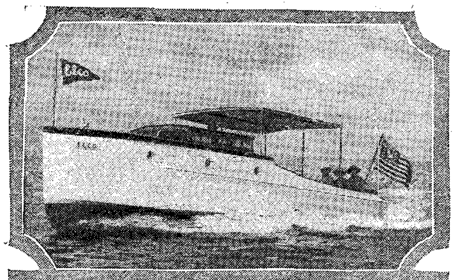

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

overhead, uttering great screams until the sitting bird leaves, when he descends to the nest and settles down softly upon the eggs which he moves about by weaving slowly from side to side.

Fearful that this pair of eagles may be disturbed or destroyed, Mr. and Mrs. Craker will not disclose to any one the exact location of their aerie. Nor will they release Me-giz-ze-was for fear of the hunter. Having experienced nothing but kindness from humanity, Me-giz-ze-was is afraid of no one and would be an easy mark for the gunman.

HOW TO PAINT AROUND THE GENTLE WASP

EIGHT red-hot homes of stingers stood between the householder, ready to do his spring painting, and his dream of a fresh white and apple-green house. When the paint had been well paddled, he made a trip round the house to look the cornice over, and discovered that there would be eight interruptions in his work. He gave grave thought to the situation, and finally sought the seclusion of his study. He had not been stung—as yet—but thought it well to go into consultation. As he would be meeting the wasps up a ladder, with a bucket of paint in one hand and a paint-brush in the other, he would be at a disadvantage. It takes quite a while to come down a ladder—provided one comes down the usual way. Hitherto he had never been afraid of wasps. They are usually marvels of preoccupation, unless he attracted their attention. But this was different. You can hardly paint around a wasp's nest and let it sufficiently alone. He decided to look closely into the real nature—the psychology—of the wasp. He read long and carefully, but nothing seemed to bear on his particular situation, and finally he gave up. The householder was Charles D. Stewart, who says, in the *Atlantic Monthly* (Boston):

> It is easy enough to get rid of a wasp's nest, but not so easy to get rid of the wasps. This I found out by means of a fishpole. When the nest, knocked loose from its fastenings, came rolling wheel-like down the slope of roof, and was carried by its impetus far out into the yard, I expected to see the whole colony following it, solicitous for the welfare of their young. But this was a wrong theory. They kept coming back and paying attention to the place where the nest *ought* to have been. Pretty soon, the whole population, including those that had been afield and now came home with provisions which they did not know what to do with, were clustered upon the mud-plastered pedicle, or flying round, "as mad as hornets"—a comparison which is faulty here, owing to the fact that a hornet is a wasp.
>
> It was just at this stage of affairs that I again retired into the library. And then I had an idea.
>
> When next I appeared upon the ladder, I carried in my hand a long stick, on the end of which was a sort of boxing-glove.

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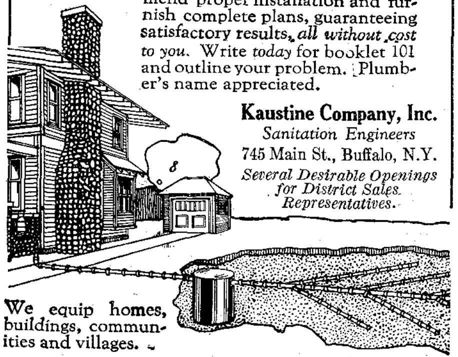

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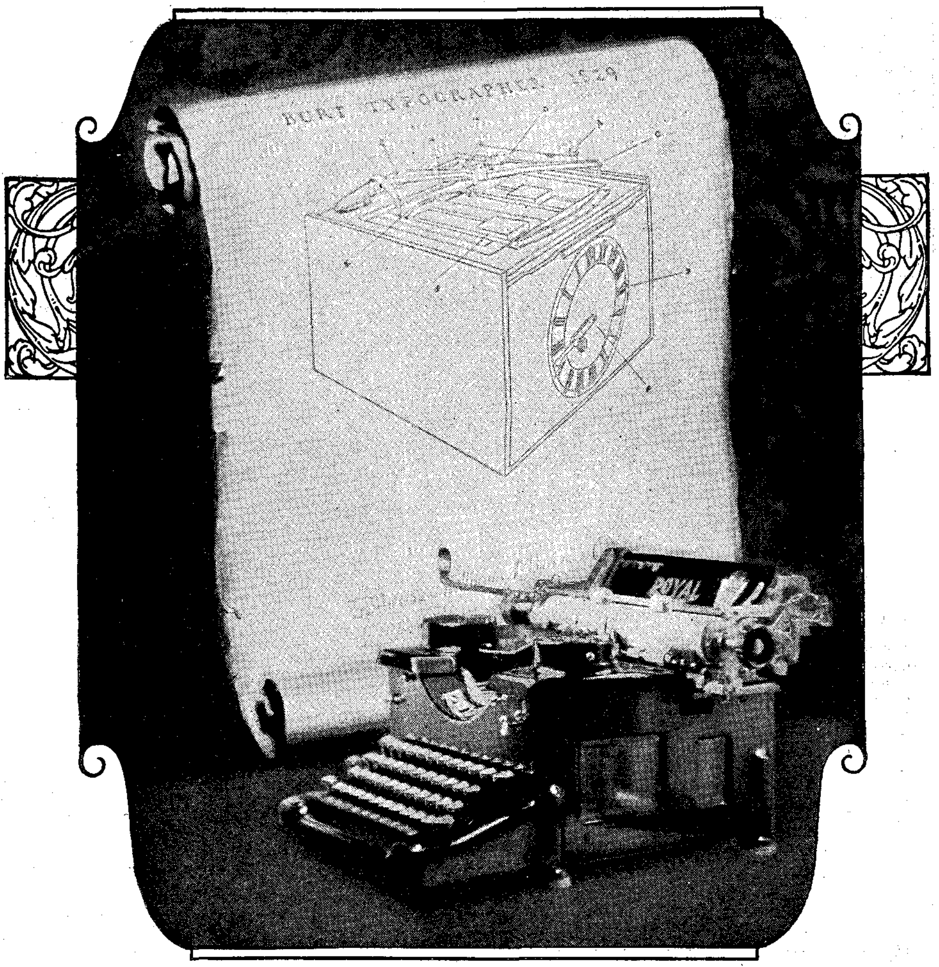
> This big pillowy weapon, well soaked in a quart of ammonia, was intended to push the whole nest into the corner, and by snugly conforming to the shape of roof and cornice on all three sides, shut off all means of escape. I thrust it firmly home and held it there.
>
> For an appreciable part of a minute there were no signs of life. I had them bottled up. I imagined them suffocating by hundreds. Then came the exit.
>
> At the upper end, where my boxing-glove had not quite reached into a sharp angle, there was an opening about as big as the bore of a rifle; and from this place the wasps began to shoot. It was as if I had just started up a machine-gun, with my shoulder resolutely prest against the butt. How many wasps came forth per second I can not say; but they followed one another with a speed and precision that was highly military; and all on the same straight line of fire. I could barely see each one as it shot past, as a camera might catch a bullet before it has vanished into space. Strange to say, with all their hurry to get out, they did not jam the bore. No human crowd could ever, in like circumstances, organize itself into such an orderly panic.
>
> As it was not a scattering fire, but a straight flight of wasps, whose speed would evidently carry them far, I stuck to my post in hope of killing those in the rear. And when the magazine seemed to have spent itself, I withdrew my suffocator. Except a few that I had crusht in the first quick push, all had escaped. The nest, now a crumpled mass of grubs, fell from its pedicle and rolled down the roof. I seized my putty knife, scraped away the mud by which the stem was fastened, and began to paint. I kept plying the brush rapidly, with the idea of painting myself as far away from that place as possible.
>
> I had not gone far when the wasps began to come back. This time they did not loiter about their home site, now reeking with ammonia from the shingles and newly covered with paint; they lit on the roof near me, and began casting restlessly about. More and more came back; and then they grew more lively in their demeanor. I again went down the ladder.
>
> By a simple process of arithmetic, multiplying the present number of wasps on the roof by eight, I saw what the state of the premises would be if I stirred up all the colonies, and deprived them of their homes. I put the cover on the paint and relegated to the darkness of the cellar the pure Virginia white and the delightful apple green. I did not paint that summer. And now that the place had become so popular, I did not see how I was going to do it any other summer.

But he did paint the following spring, and there was where his research in the books stood him in good stead. He remembered that all wasps die in the fall except a few fertilized females. He continues:

> Suddenly I saw the point. As it was just at the tail-end of winter, all these were female wasps! If I killed one of them, I would be killing a whole colony. I could exterminate hundreds at a blow. I went right into the house and got the fly-swatter.
>
> I killed a dozen or two—every last mother of them. All that had come out into the sunshine around the premises, I killed. And that summer I painted.



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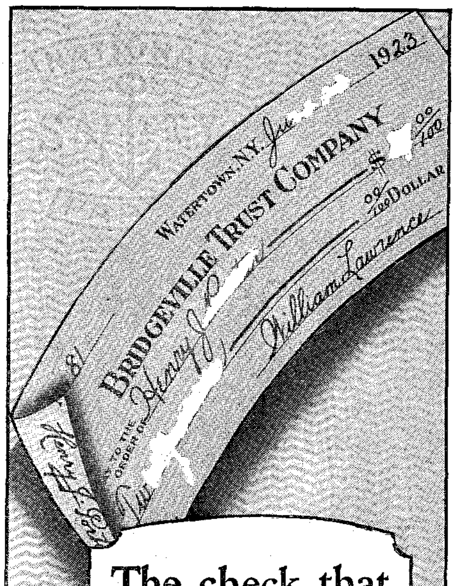

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INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

WHY THE OIL COMPANIES ARE BETTER OFF THAN THE RAILROADS

IT is all very simple, explains Chairman A. C. Bedford of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey. The oil companies are making money, declaring stock dividends, paying extra dividends, furnishing the chief impetus to recent upward movements on the Stock Exchange, increasing their business by about 1,500 per cent. in seventeen years; the railroads are lagging behind, most of them not making money, running behind in equipment, unable to extend their facilities. This, according to Mr. Bedford, is very largely because the Government has been regulating the railroads and has been letting the oil business alone. Of course, the Government did "dissolve" the old Standard Oil Company. But then, "having insured that a full measure of competition would prevail, the courts have left the development of the industry to its founders and those willing to engage in it, and free from either patronage or undue restraint." At the same time, the railroads have been subject to government control and regulation, and, asks the oil man, "with what result?"

> In this bountiful period, when, under the stimulus of enormous crops, commerce is demanding adequate transportation facilities, there exists the gravest shortage of railroad cars and equipment in the history of the transportation industry in this country.
>
> For years traffic earnings have been so limited by government management and control that there has been practically no capital available for expansion of terminal facilities, for new trackage and equipment, or even for adequate maintenance. In its hour of greatest promise, the commerce of the nation finds itself shackled by the mistakes of those who imposed upon the railroads all the disabilities of undue government regulation and control.
>
> The petroleum industry during the war period, under official supervision, was wisely permitted to function according to the wisdom and experience of its own administrators, with the result that it is happily not in the plight of the railroads, and, what is more important, it is in a position to afford a maximum of service and value to the State. It was a creed which I personally fervently proclaimed that the industry should be permitted to govern itself within due and proper limits and that the Government should do for it the things which it could not do for itself, and that creed is just as appropriate to-day as it was during the war.
>
> Our commerce has never halted because of the failure of the petroleum industry to perform its part, and there is no industry so closely woven into the agricultural and industrial and social fabric of our country. Through whole-hearted cooperation within the petroleum industry and in a spirit of tolerance and mutual helpfulness and with a deep sense of our obligations and responsibilities to the public, I look with confidence to the appeal of this industry to the American people. We ask to be allowed to work out our destiny as one of the chief contributors to the welfare and prosperity of our own nation, and one of the most powerful agencies for the extension of our influence abroad.

It is evident enough from these remarks of Mr. Bedford before the Petroleum Institute, which were quoted in the New York papers, that he does not expect or desire the La Follette investigations to result in any governmental regulation of the petroleum industry. Indeed, he insists that:

> With all this expansion, the oil industry remains essentially a free industry. Its very nature prevents monopolization or group control. No man knows to-day where oil will be found to-morrow or in what quantity. No man or group of men can restrain another from seeking oil in the earth, nor, having found it, can they restrict or augment its flow.

THE RAILROADS' FOURTEEN POINTS

THE railroad executive's view of the road to salvation for the railroads is briefly presented in a list of fourteen answers to the question, "If you had the unhindered power to do for the railroads what you thought best for their owner, their management, their employees, the shippers and the public, what would you do?" Mr. Charles Frederick Carter has been talking to different railroad executives and has focused what he has learned from them in a composite answer to such a question. The answer can be divided into fourteen points, which Mr. Carter thus states in *The Nation's Business* (New York):

> 1. Retain the Transportation Act, or at least its basic principles, until it has had a fair trial.
> 2. Retain the Railroad Labor Board, taking from its membership representatives of both the roads and the unions, and make it a judicial body; limit the board's jurisdiction to train and engine men; place it in Washington and let it work with the Interstate Commerce Commission in order that the payment of wages may be synchronized with the earning of money with which the wages are paid.
> 3. Establish and maintain closer personal contact with employees as one means of counteracting the effect of the ceaseless chanting of hymns of hate by labor leaders of a certain type who preach that the employer is the workman's worst enemy.
> 4. Retain the Interstate Commerce Commission, but limit its functions to the supervision of rates. Transfer administrative functions to a new body, possibly headed by a Cabinet officer.
> 5. Deprive the States of all control over rates.
> 6. Make railroad consolidations permissive but not compulsory.
> 7. Place car service under government control.

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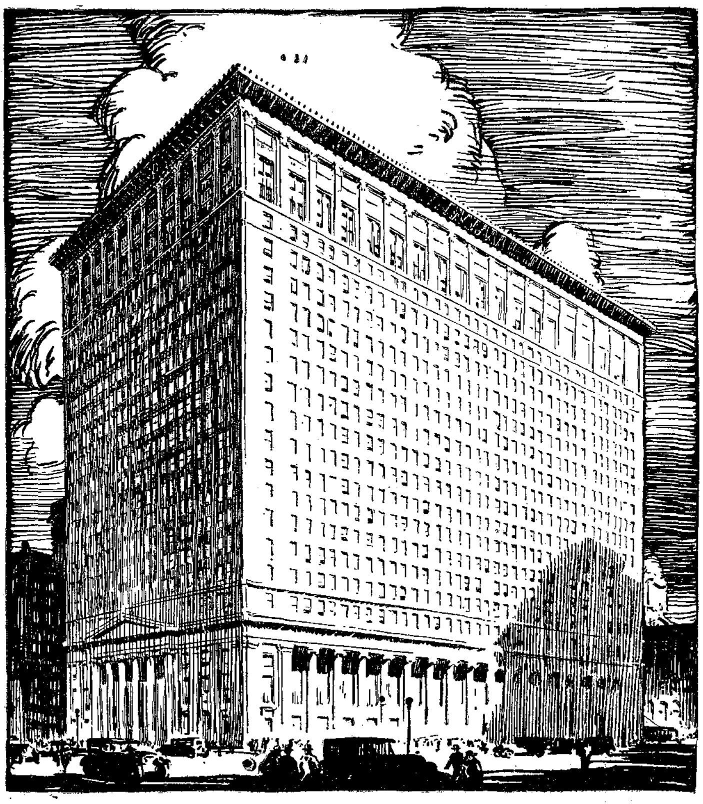

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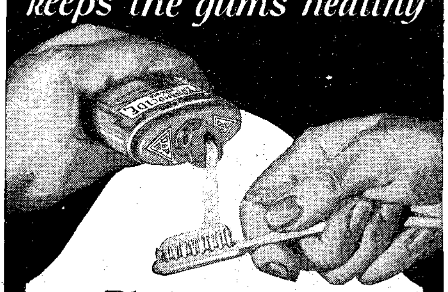

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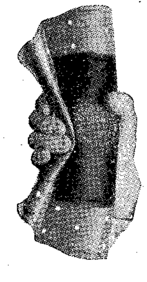

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

8. Stop the eternal crippling of the railroads by means of enforced rate reductions for the benefit of shippers in particular sections and shippers of particular commodities.

9. Stop taxing railroads to subsidize competitors; i. e., to build highways for trucks and canals and waterways for boats. Tax and regulate truckmen and boatmen on an equality with railroads.

10. Cease enacting restrictive railroad legislation that might have been applicable to the Jay Gould era. Conditions have changed materially.

11. The futility of valuation having been demonstrated, stop it and save millions. Cut out other expenses such as incurred in making costly reports that are never opened.

12. Stop enforced expenditures of vast sums for things of doubtful value, or of no value, such as automatic train-stops.

13. Allow railroads more latitude in managing their own affairs. That authority goes with responsibility is a cardinal tenet.

14. Finally, and above all else, give the railroads, if not for their own sake, for the sake of the country, the privilege of earning a living wage. Granting permission to earn 6 per cent., if they could, under conditions imposed, was but a gesture.

THE RUHR EXPERIMENT AS A PRELUDE TO FRENCH FINANCIAL REFORM

FRENCH financiers and economists have long realized that unless Germany pays more than anybody really expects to get out of her, colossal efforts must be made to save the French treasury. How colossal, is evident enough from the fact that, as a Paris correspondent of *The Wall Street Journal* notes, "the adoption of the maximum plans of reconstruction will leave France in 1928 with a debt service of 21,250,000,000 francs. This figure is arrived at by adding to her present debt service 13,750,000,000 the interest at 5 per cent. of new loans of 30,000,000,000 annually for five years. Yet her present tax revenue is only about 20,000,000,000." This, of course, is the maximum, but to balance the budget means drastic measures, and, says the writer from Paris, "no drastic measures could be tried until after the excursion to the Ruhr, for the French investor could not be required to accept losses until this long-promised solution had thoroughly failed. If the Germans do avoid payment, some sort of turnabout in French politics seems certain to increase revenue and reduce expenditures." For instance—

Poincaré has a program for a general tax increase of 20 per cent., but that will leave only a small margin after balancing the ordinary budget. Jules Guides, the radical economist, advocates a capital levy payable exclusively in state bonds. Others admit that rebuilding of the devastated area will have to proceed slowly, and only as can be paid for out of actual revenue. Loucheur promises to make both ends meet by reducing the interest on state bonds, and increasing taxation, capital to be kept

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captive in the land by legislation against its flight.

There are certain factors which keep French courage poised, this writer tells us:

> The bulk of the vital imports has been paid for, and there need be no heavy export of capital until next autumn. Business is gaining headway. And it is called premature to talk about what the budget will be before the new taxes can show what they will produce in a country living at something like its normal pace. So far they have fallen short of reasonable expectations.

There are those who observe that "inflation presents the line of least resistance in reducing the burden of debt and that as a general proposition it may be difficult for the French to fight against the current." As the writer for *The Wall Street Journal* concludes:

> If France fails in the Ruhr, the best elements of French life will be challenged and will fight valiantly to preserve French business integrity. On the other hand, the debtors have allies, for there are French exporters who already are talking of the benefit to be derived from "carefully controlled" inflation, and who are saying sententiously that the increase of trade will more than balance the increased cost of imports.
>
> As a matter of fact it is too early to measure the French reaction if the basic reform of finance becomes an openly acknowledged necessity. Respect for French business ability is high in Europe, and a common view is that this ability must have a chance to exercise itself before pessimistic and clamorous predictions are justified. But it is only truthful to record that some of the wisest minds in Europe have the gravest fears for the franc, and believe the reform of the wayward French budget will have begun too late to be successful.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP
MANAGEMENT, ETC.
Required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of
"THE LITERARY DIGEST"
Published weekly at New York, N. Y.
For April 1, 1923.

State of New York }
County of New York } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Wm. Neisel, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Secretary of the Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers of THE LITERARY DIGEST, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in Section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354 4th Ave., N. Y. City.
Editor, Wm. S. Woods, 354 4th Ave., N. Y. City.
Managing Editor, Wm. S. Woods, 354 4th Ave., New York City.
Business Managers, The Board of Directors of Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354 4th Ave., New York City.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent. or more of the total amount of stock.)

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Cuddihy, Robert J., 354 4th Ave., New York City.
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Funk, Wilfred J., 354 4th Ave., New York City.
Neisel, Clara L., 354 4th Ave., New York City.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent. or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

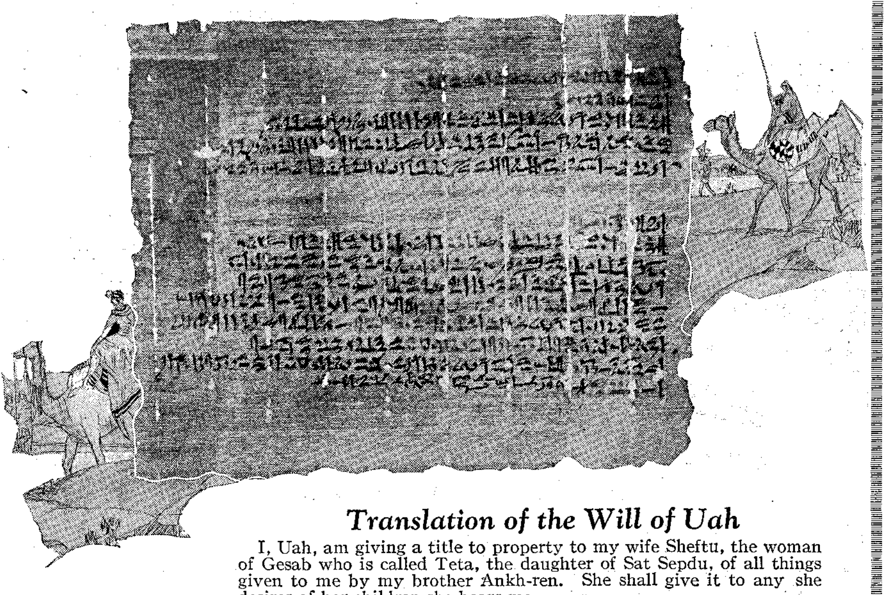
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees hold the stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bonafide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

WILLIAM NEISEL, Secretary of FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publisher and Owner.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of March, 1923.

[Seal] ROLLO CAMPBELL,
Notary Public.

(My commission expires March 30, 1924.)



Translation of the Will of Uah

I, Uah, am giving a title to property to my wife Sheftu, the woman of Gesab who is called Teta, the daughter of Sat Sepdu, of all things given to me by my brother Ankh-ren. She shall give it to any she desires of her children she bears me.

I am giving to her the Eastern slaves, four persons, that my brother Ankh-ren gave me. She shall give them to whomsoever she will of her children.

As to my tomb, let me be buried in it with my wife alone.

Moreover, as to the house built for me by my brother Ankh-ren, my wife shall dwell therein without allowing her to be put forth on the ground by any person.

It is the Deputy Gebu who shall act as guardian of my son.

Done in the presence of these witnesses:

KEMEN, Decorator of Columns.
APU, Doorkeeper of the Temple.
SENB, son of Senb, Doorkeeper of the Temple.

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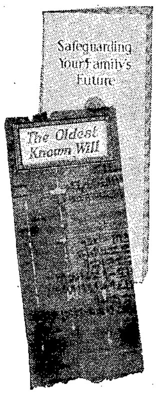

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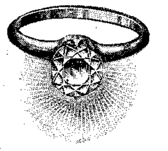

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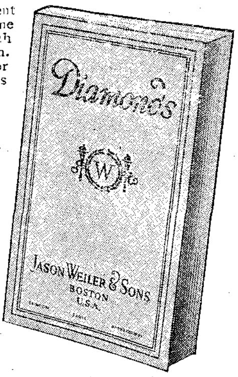

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

March 28.—The Allies are reported by correspondents to have notified the American Government that they will accept the latter's payment proposals for the Army of Occupation, which provide for taking from the total bill the value of the German Army supplies appropriated by the American Occupation forces—about $10,000,000—and the sponsorship of the Allies for the balance, approximately $240,000,000, payment to be made in twelve yearly instalments, of approximately $20,000,000 each.

The Soviet Government notifies Poland that the death sentence against Archbishop Zepliak, head of the Roman Catholic Church in Russia, sentenced on charges of conspiring against the Russian Government, will not be immediately carried out. Appeals for the release of the condemned clergy are sent by the British National Federaton of General Workers and by the Mayor of Lyons, France.

When the opportune moment arrives Great Britain will be prepared to act as mediator between France and Germany, it is announced in the House of Commons by Stanley Baldwin, Chancellor of the Exchequer, speaking for Premier Bonar Law.

Germany is willing to do everything possible to insure payment of its reparations obligations as they might be determined by an international business men's commission, Foreign Minister von Rosenberg informs the Foreign Relations Committee of the Reichstag.

French authorities begin taking over the Prussian state-owned vineyards along the Moselle River, according to a dispatch from Duesseldorf.

March 29.—Radio broadcasting from the Brazilian Centennial Exposition at Rio de Janeiro is heard by one of the United States Government stations at Honolulu, eight thousand miles away, establishing a new distance record, it is announced by the Western Electric Company.

The German Government announces semi-officially that Germany will not insist upon the evacuation of the Ruhr by France as a prerequisite to negotiations, according to newspaper correspondents.

The French authorities in the Ruhr begin an active campaign to rid the occupied region of German Nationalists, who have been strenuously opposing the French and Belgian occupation.

King Ferdinand of Roumania signs the recently adopted constitution, which insures to all Roumanians, without distinction of race or religion, the same rights and liberties.

March 30.—General Degoutte, commander-in-chief of the occupation forces in the Ruhr, orders all striking railroad officials and trainmen to resume work under penalty of expulsion. About 125,000 men come directly under the order. The Berlin Government, it is reported, had sent 368,000,000,000 marks into the occupied territory for the striking railway men and those who have been prominent in passive resistance.

Ten million marks and 400,000 French francs, shipped by the Frankfort branch of the Reichsbank into Weisbaden, are seized by the French customs control post at Hoechst.

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The Central Executive Committee of the Soviet Government commutes the death sentence against Archbishop Zepliak to ten years' imprisonment, but decrees that Vicar-General Butchkavitch must die. The heads of the Polish, British, Czecho-Slovak, and Italian missions in Russia appeal to the Soviet Foreign Office to save the life of Vicar-General Butchkavitch.

March 31.—Clashes between French soldiers and German workmen at the Krupp plant at Essen, where the French were sent to requisition automobiles, result in the death of eleven Germans and the wounding of about thirty. The French extend their occupation at Mannheim, crossing the Rhine bridge at the River Neckar and occupying the Hessian railroad station and the Benz motor works.

The British Government's balance sheet for the fiscal year just ended shows a surplus of £101,515,840, the revenues having been £914,012,452 and expenditures £812,496,604. The floating debt outstanding is £809,942,500, which is a decrease of £219,573,000, as compared with the floating debt of March 31, 1922.

April 1.—The Bulgarian Supreme Court sentences to life imprisonment six members of the Radoslavoff Cabinet, which held office at the time of Bulgaria's entrance into the war, and six military officers are sentenced to various shorter terms of imprisonment. All are charged with plunging the country into war without the consent of Parliament.

Four directors of the Krupp works at Essen are arrested by the French military authorities on a charge of inciting German workmen in their attack on the French troops on March 31.

April 2.—The Soviet Government notifies the Polish Government that its appeal for leniency with the Catholic clergy recently condemned to death or imprisonment is "attempted interference with Russian justice."

April 3.—It is announced that Monsignor Constantine Butchkavitch, Vicar-General of the Roman Catholic Church in Russia, was executed on March 31 by a firing-squad on a charge of opposing the Soviet Government.

Dr. Zechlin, representative of the Berlin Foreign Office, is arrested by the French at Duesseldorf because his papers were not in order.

Turkish customs authorities at Constantinople refuse to permit the Near East Relief to continue distribution of foodstuffs to the 25,000 refugees there unless the American organization pays the new consumption tax, which amounts to $15,000.

DOMESTIC

March 28.—Secretary of State Hughes announces that the State Department has ordered the American Ambassador at Berlin to express the hope of the American people that the Soviet Government of Russia will spare the lives of Archbishop Zepliak and Vicar-General Butchkavitch and others who have been condemned to death on charges of conspiring against the Russian Soviet Government.

Twelve thousand persons committed suicide in this country last year, according to the annual report of Dr. Harry M. Warren, President of the Save-a-Life League.

Secretary Hoover writes to Representative Dallinger of Massachusetts that there is no sugar shortage, but that there will

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CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

be a surplus of 476,000 tons at the end of the year.

March 30.—Cancellation of the famous Lansing-Ishii Agreement of 1917, by which the United States recognized the "special interests" of Japan in China, has been agreed upon and will soon be formally announced by the two governments, it is reported in Washington.

March 31.—The Mayor, city judge, prosecutor and other officials and citizens of Gary and Lake County, Indiana, totaling altogether 55 persons, are convicted on a charge of conspiracy to violate the Prohibition law. The penalty runs from a sentence of one day to two years, or a maximum fine of $10,000, or both.

April 1.—Secretary Davis predicts "a continued period of substantial prosperity that will put behind us the whole area of depression which followed the war," and says the trend of wage scales is upward.

April 2.—Secretary Hughes informs the British, French, Italian, and Greek governments that the American Red Cross will terminate its emergency relief work in Greece on June 30, and suggests that as the problem in the Near East can not be solved by temporary measures a cooperative agreement should be entered into by the nations interested to make it possible for the refugees to be absorbed in the normal economic life of the country where they find themselves.

April 3.—William Emmett Dever, Democratic candidate, is elected Mayor of Chicago over Arthur C. Lueder, Republican, by 103,748 plurality (unofficial), the first returns being as follows: Dever, 887,961; Lueder, 284,213; William C. Cunnea, Socialist, 40,841. A Democratic City Clerk and City Treasurer are also elected.

Customs receipts for March are reported to be $62,000,000, which breaks all records.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"L. M. S. C.," New York, N. Y.—"Please let us know which of the following sentences is correct: 'A' claims the following: 'We extend to you our good wishes and sincere appreciation of your friendship and support given us during the past.' 'B' claims the following: 'We extend to you our good wishes and offer our sincere appreciation for your friendship and support given us during the past.'"

One extends a courtesy, or one offers a courtesy or any other thing for acceptance; but *appreciation* is a quality that is freely given, and the donor is not concerned with the thought of acceptance. *Express* is the word that denotes the idea. Hence, the sentence should read, "We extend to you our good wishes and *we express* our sincere appreciation *of the* friendship and support *that you have* given us during the past year."

"S. B. W.," Buffalo, N. Y.—"Is there any justification for the common pronunciation of *brassière* which sounds as if the word were spelled *brazeer*, with the accent on the second syllable? I know the French pronunciation, but would like to know whether there is a legitimate Anglicized pronunciation."

The word *brassière* has not been Anglicized. By careful speakers it is pronounced *bra''syar'* (first *a* as in *artistic*, second *a* as in *fare*) but the corruption *brazeer*—perhaps an effort to associate it with *brazier*—may be a cant pronunciation.

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S. G. S.," Nanafalia, Ala.—"Please give the nes of all the *Poet Laureates* of England from Jonson down to date, and the date of their ointment."

homas Warton, himself poet laureate from 5 to 1790, in his "History of English Poetry" s (p. 401): "In this reign the first mention of King's poet under the appellation of *Laureate* rs. John Kay was appointed *poet laureate* Edward IV [1461–1483]." But the first patent he office was not granted before 1630. Under Ben Jonson first performed the duties. Sir liam D'Avenant was appointed December 13, 8, then followed John Dryden, 1670–1689; omas Shadwell, 1689–1692; Nahum Tate, 2–1715; Nicholas Rowe, 1715–1718; Lawce Eusden, 1718–1730; Colley Cibber, 1730–7; William Whitehead, 1757–1785; Thomas ton, 1785–1790; Henry James Pye, 1790–3; Robert Southey, 1813–1843; Alfred Tenny-, 1843–1892; Alfred Austin, 1892–1913; bert Bridges, 1913 —.

'H. McG.," Schenectady, N. Y.—"A friend and ad a discussion over the correctness of '*Apently* the defendant has made no attempt to ain coal before the shortage.' My friend conds that it would be just as correct to use *ously* or *evidently* as it is to use *apparently*. ase inform me if there is any difference."

Apparently means "as judged by appearance, hout passing on its reality; as far as can be d; seemingly." *Evidently* means, "in a manner be perceived or understood; *obviously;* clearly; a manner to convince the mind; manifestly; ainly." *Obviously* means "in a manner to be mediately evident without reasoning or investion; in a manner to be plainly and easily ceived; manifestly."

A careful study of these definitions shows that re is less assurance indicated by the word pparently" than by either "evidently" or "obusly," and it seems clear, therefore, that the t-named word can not be used for either of other terms without a change in the meaning.

'C. D.," Ironton, O.—"(1) Kindly tell me if *ple* it a collective noun. Is it used with a singuor plural verb, as, 'The people *is* or *are* on the ner'? (2) Is there a word that can be used in ce of 'wraps' meaning coat, hat, gloves, etc?"

(1) *People* is a collective noun, and is treated a singular or plural according to the intention the speaker or writer to suggest the idea of the ople acting or considered as one body, or acting considered individually. Ordinarily, "the ople *are* on the corner," would be the correct m of the sentence submitted.

(2) *Wraps* is defined "all the outer garments or verings designed to be worn in addition to the dinary clothing, as on a journey, including aks, shawls, scarfs, etc." The word *things* frequently used colloquially to indicate coat cloak, hat, gloves, etc. "Take off your *things*," good idiomatic English.

"E. G. H.," Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—"Lately I ve seen in several newspapers the expression *art rendering*. Is this correct? I have always ought that *heart-rending* is the correct form."

Funk & Wagnalls *New Standard Dictionary* fines *heartrending*, printed as a solid compound t a hyphenated one, as "extremely grievous; ry depressing, dreadful," and gives, as one of the eanings of *rend*, "to lacerate (the heart, etc.) th grief, despair, etc." *To render* has several eanings; "to perform or execute," as, she *nders* a musical selection, or "to try out," as, e *renders* grease from the fat. It is obvious, erefore, that *heartrending* is the correct form.

"F. A. S.," Lav[illegible] Ia.—"Is it proper to use *astmistress* for a woman who presides at a banet? Or should *toastmaster* be used for man or oman presiding?"

Chairman, toastmaster, and the like are comonly regarded as generic terms, and, therefore, plied to either man or woman.

"F. S.," Burlingame, Calif.—"What is the onunciation of the word *pianist?*"

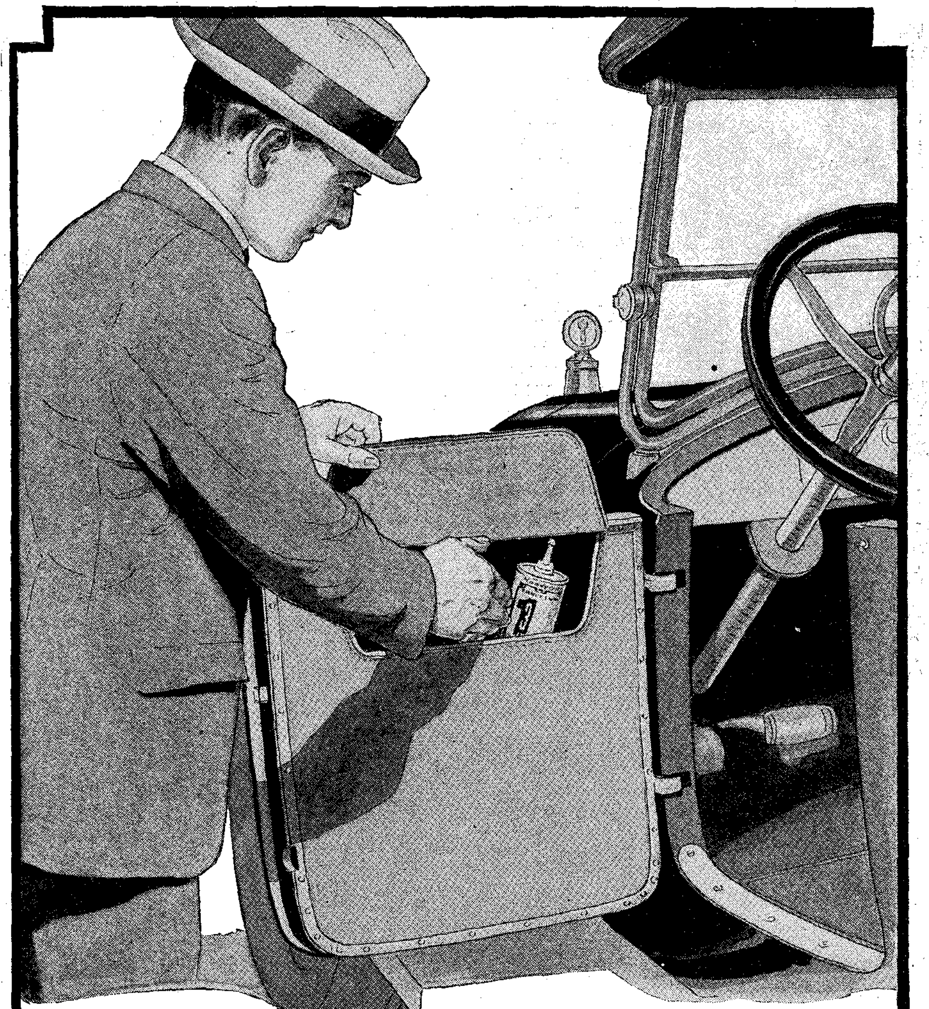
The word *pianist* is pronounced either *pi-an'ist* irst *i* as in *habit*, *a* as in *fat*, second *i* as in *hit*); *pi'an-ist* (first *i* as in *police*, *a* as in *final*, second as in *hit*).

"J. D. S.," Fremont, N. C.—"Is there such a ork as *musicianship* in the English language?"

Musicianship is defined in the *New Standard ictionary* as meaning, "musical training, ability, nd capacity."

"C. K. C.," Wisconsin Rapids, Wis.—"Which correct, in billing paper cores, '*lineal* feet' or *linear* feet'?"

The correct expression is "*linear* feet.'



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Seasonable.—"I want a book for a high-school boy."

"How about Fielding?"

"I dunno. Got anything on base-running?"—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Her Kind.—MAN (helping the dear young thing find a book in the public library)—"Have you read 'Freckles'?"

DEAR YOUNG THING—"No, just the plain old brown ones."—*Blue Hen Weekly.*

Zoological.—At a local movie, recently, one of the actors was a big chimpanzee. "Ooh, look at the bamboo!" said one woman. "That ain't no bamboo," said her companion. "That's a boomerang."—*Washington Star.*

Too Previous.—BOSS—"Sir, what does this mean? Some one just called up and said that you were sick and could not come to work to-day."

CLERK—"Ha, ha! The joke's on him. He wasn't supposed to call up until to-morrow."—*Showme.*

100 Per Cent. American.—MRS. REILLY—"What makes these sardines so high?"

GROCER—"They're imported, mum."

MRS. REILLY—"I'll take the domestic ones—them as had the brains to swim acrost to this country."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

Helpmeets.—THE MARRIED MAN—"I tell you, it's when a man falls into misfortune that he appreciates a woman."

THE SINGLE MAN—"You bet. It must be a handy thing sometimes to put all your property in your wife's name."—*Neapolitan Topics (Cambridge, Mass.).*

Around the Circle.—

Rags make paper.
Paper makes money.
Money makes banks.
Banks make loans.
Loans make poverty, and
Poverty makes rags.

—*Parrakeet.*

Handicapped.—A New York friend of mine returned from his golfing the other day. "Have a good game?" he was asked. "Rotten!" he replied. "What was the trouble?" "Oh, it was all my caddy's fault. He had the hiccups. Every time he hiccupped, I'd miss my stroke; and every time he didn't hiccup, I'd miss it just because I was waiting for the hiccup to come!"—*Christian Work.*

Matrimony by Elimination.—A pretty nurse had for a patient a crabbed old millionaire who kept her running in and out on trivial errands. He wanted the window opened and then he wanted it closed. The pretty nurse was kept busy.

"Never mind," said the house doctor, trying to be jocular. "He may ask you to marry him."

"Yes, he may," said the nurse. "He has about run out of other requests."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Training Counts.—DENTIST (applying a tool to his car)—"Now this is going to hurt just a little."—*The Hardware Man's Idea Book.*

Favorable Sign.—"Young man, can I get into the park through that gate?"

"Guess so, lady, I just saw a load of hay go through."—*Blue Hen Weekly.*

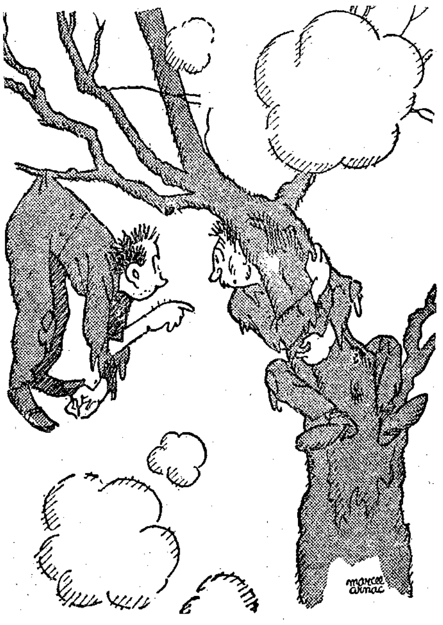
Caution—Go Slow!—HE—"Why do blushes creep over girls' faces?"

SHE—"Because if they ran they would kick up too much dust."—*Parrakeet.*

Awkward.—"Rastus say Pahson Brown done kotch him in Farmer Smith's chicken coop."

"M-m, boy! Don' Rastus feel 'shamed?"

"Nossuh. De pahson am de one feel 'shame. He kain't 'splain how come he done kotch Rastus dar."—*American Legion Weekly.*



"You an aviator, too?"
"No, I own a car."

—*The American Legion Weekly.*

Good Stuff.—He was running a small hardware store in a newly developed district, and the wholesale dealers found him backward in payment of his accounts. They sent him letter after letter, all of them polite, but each more threatening than the last. Finally they sent their representative down to give him a sporting chance.

"Now," said the caller, "we must have a settlement. Why haven't you sent us anything? Are things going badly?"

"No, everything's going fine. You needn't worry. My bankers will guarantee me all right."

"Then why haven't you paid up?"

"Well, you see, those threatening letters of yours were so well gotten up that I've been copying them and sending them out to some customers of mine who won't pay up, and I've collected nearly all outstanding debts. I was only holding back because I felt sure there must be a final letter, and I wanted to get the series complete."—*Hardware Man's Idea Book.*

The Higher the Fewer.—You can recognize the approach to Easy Street by the little piles of discarded friends along the way.—*Vancouver (B. C.) Sun.*

Page Dr. Coué.—"Fred's been glum since he was arrested for autosuggestion."

"Autosuggestion?"

"Yes, he asked a girl to go riding."—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

Continuous Performance.—"Chickens, sah," said the negro sage, "is de usefulest animal dere is. You c'n eat 'em fo' dey is bo'n an' after dey's dead."—*The Progressive Grocer.*

Objectionable Man.—FATHER—"Look here, my dear, I don't mind you sitting up late with that young man of yours, but I *do* object to him taking my morning papers when he goes."—*Lace Yarns.*

Middlin' Golluf.—"I hear, Si, that while ye were in the city ye took up this here golf. How'd ye like it?"

"Wall, tol'able. It's a leetle harder than hoein' corn an' a leetle easier than diggin' potatoes."—*American Legion Weekly.*

Just So.—MRS. WARWEALTH—"I rang up your office at twelve, and your secretary said you was at lunch. I rang up again at three, but you was still at lunch."

MR. WARWEALTH—"Yes, I did 'ave rather a distended time at lunch."—*London Opinion.*

Not Guilty.—An old negro went to the office of the commissioner of registration in a Missouri town and applied for registration papers.

"What is your name?" asked the official.

"George Washington," was the reply.

"Well, George, are you the man who cut down the cherry-tree?"

"No, suh, I ain't de man. I ain't done no work for nigh onto a year."—*Western Christian Advocate.*

Trouble Brewing Here.—This from the program of the College Club scholarship benefit:

HARVARD MAN—"I've a friend I'd like you girls to meet."

BRYN MAWR GIRL—"What can he do?"

WELLESLEY GIRL—"How much has he?"

RADCLIFFE GIRL—"What does he read?"

VASSAR GIRL—"Who are his family?"

HOLYOKE GIRL—What church does he belong to?"

SMITH GIRL—"Where is [illegible]?"—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

Safety First.—The following story was floating round the Devonshire Club the other day:

A hotel manager coming along the corridor saw the "boots" kneeling on the floor and cleaning a pair of boots outside a bedroom door.

"Haven't I told you that you are not to clean the boots in the corridor, but to take them downstairs?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then why are you doing it?"

"Because the man in this room is a Scotchman, sir, and he's hanging on to the laces."—*Cassell's Weekly (London).*